

THE
VICAR OF WAKEFIELD,
A T A L E

SUPPOSED TO BE WRITTEN BY HIMSELF

*Mit richtigen Accenten versehen und mit einer Anleitung
zum Gebrauch derselben begleitet*



von J. Ebers.

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bei Gottfried Carl Naucke
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Vorbericht.

Um dieses Buch, das so allgemein gelesen und den meisten Anfängern der Englischen Sprache zur Uebung empfohlen wird, gemeinnütziger zu machen, wurde der Wunsch geäußert, daß ich den Laut - Buchstaben eines jeden Wortes zur Bestimmung der Aussprache, mit dem gehörigen Accente versehen, und zugleich eine besondere Erläuterung

geben möchte, wie die Verschiedenheit
der Accente zur Aussprache angewandt,
oder eigentlich, wie der accentuirte
Buchstabe ausgesprochen werden müsse.

Ich habe dieser Aufforderung, so
genau als es möglich war, zu genügen
gesucht, und hoffe den Beyfall des
einsichtsvollen Sprachkundigen zu er-
halten.

Joh. Fischer J. Ebers.

E r l ä u t e r u n g

*der accentuirten Sylben oder Buchstaben und der
Verschiedenheit ihrer Aussprache.*

*Der Engländer giebt bey der Aussprache eines
Wortes vornehmlich der accentuirten oder lauten
Sylbe den stärksten Ausdruck, beobachtet dabey
den Unterschied des langen oder kurzen Lautes
und schlüpft dann über die andern Sylben mit
schwächerem Ausdruck hinweg.*

Aussprache des A.

A, wird für sich allein ä ausgesprochen.

*à, mit dem Gravis oder langen Accente', wird
lang äh ausgesprochen, wie in Nàme (nähm).*

*á, mit dem Accut oder kurzen Accent', kurz ä
wie in and, hang, have etc. (änd, häng,
häww). Ausgenommen, wenn das a in
einer kurz accentuirten Sylbe vor r steht, da
es dann etwas mehr a lautet, als in Fár, Bár, etc.
auch in den Worten A'rm, Gránd, Hánd,*

Länd, Sänd, Hät etc. etwas mehr nach a, doch nicht völlig a.

à, mit dem geraden Strich, wird wie ein deutsches a gelesen, wie lang a in àll, wår, etc. (ahl, wahr) etwas kürzer in whàt, wàs (hwatt, wass).

ài und ày) mit dem Gravis über dem à, wie ein
 ein gedehntes äh, als in Plàin, Dày, Sày, (plähn, däh, fäh,) ausgenommen in fàid, fàys, wo es den kurzen Accent haben muß und fedd, fess ausgesprochen wird.

ào, ist nur selten, kommt in dem Worte Gàol (ein Kerker oder Gefängniß) vor, wo es dschähl ausgesprochen wird.

âu) mit dem geraden Strich über dem a, wie ein
 aw) deutsches a, als in Càuße, Pàwn, (Cahs, pahn) ausgenommen in A'unt, làugh etc, ist das a kurz und wird, änt, läf gelesen.

E.

è, mit dem Gravis ' wird i ausgesprochen.

é, mit dem Accut ', wie das deutsche e.

ê, wird nicht ganz i und auch nicht völlig e gelesen, sondern hat den Zwischenton von i-e, worunter der Artikel thê besonders begriffen ist.

èa, mit dem Gravis über dem è, wie ih, als in Dèal, Bèam, etc. (dihl, bihm.)

éa, mit dem kurzen Accent über dem é wie kurz e, als in déad, héad etc. dedd, hedd.

eá, mit dem kurzen Accent über dem á, etwas mehr nach a, aber doch nicht ganz a, als in Heárt (hárt).

eà, mit dem langen Accent über dem à, wie äh, als in Beàr, Breàk, Greàt, (bähr, brähk, grähk.)

èe, mit dem Gravis wie ein langes deutsches i, als in Bèef, mèet (bihf miht). Ausgenommen in beèn werden diese zwey ee wie ein kurzi, als bin ausgesprochen.

èi, mit dem Gravis über dem è, wie ih, als in percèive (persihw).

éi, mit dem kurzen Accent über dem é, wie eh, als in éight, réign etc. (eht, rehn.)

eì, mit dem Gravis über dem ì, wie ei, in heìght (heit).

èo, wie ih, in Pèople (pih-pl').

eoú, wird selten accentuïret, und gewöhnlich am Ende eines Wortes oh ausgesprochen.

eù, mit dem Gravis wie juh, in Eàrope (juh-rohp).

eù, wie juh, als in feù (fjuh).

ew, mit dem geraden Strich über dem w, wie ein deutsches u, vornehmlich wenn r vorhergeht, als in grew (gruh).

eaù, mit dem Gravis über dem u, wie ju, als Beauty (bju-ti).

eÿe, mit dem Gravis über dem y, wie ei, als in Eÿe (ei).

éy, mit dem Accut über dem é, wie eh, als in Gréy, Préy (greh, preh).

NB. Wenn der Accent auf einer vorhergehenden Sylbe liegt, so wird ey ohne Accent:

- 1) In Cónvey, Súrvey etc. wie ä gelesen, als kann' - wä, forr' - wä.
- 2) In Money, Turkey, A'bbey, Bárley wie i, als mon' - ni, torr' - ki, äb' - bi, bär' - li.

I.

ì, mit dem langen Accent ', wie ei, als Tìme, Lìfe, Fìnd (teim, leif, feind).

í, mit dem kurzen Accent ', wie i, als in Cíty, Líve (sit' - ti, liww).

í, vor r wie ö, als in Sir (förr).

ie, mit dem Gravis über dem i, wie ei, als in Tie (tei).

ie,

iè, mit dem Gravis über dem è, wie lang ih, in
Fièld, Shièld (fihld, schihld).

ié, mit dem Accut über dem é, wie kurz e, als in
Friénd (frennd).

ieù, mit dem langen Accent über dem ù, wie
ju. In dem Wort Lieutenant werden diese
3 Buchstaben meist allgemein wie kurz i oder e,
als lif - oder lef ten ' nant ausgesprochen;
hier ist aber zu bemerken, dass der Accent auf
einer andern Sylbe liegt; auch wird dieses
Wort von einigen lju ten ' nánt, welches auch
sprachrichtiger ist, ausgesprochen.

jew, mit dem Gravis über dem w, ebenfalls wie ju,
als in View (wju).

O.

ò, wird mit dem Gravis o ausgesprochen, als
Nòte etc. (noht).

ô, mit dem geraden Strich, wie ein langes deut-
sches u, wie in dò, dòing, lôfe, tò, whò
(du, du'-ing, luhs, tu, hu), whòm, kür-
zer, als hum.

ó, mit dem kurzen Accent', wie ein kurzes deut-
sches a, als in nót, hót, óffice (natt, hatt,
af'-fis). Ausgenommen in Cóme, dóne,
mónth, nóne, Sóme, Wórd, wórth, wie

ein kurzes o, wobey man etwas von einem a hören lassen muß. In Gód und Lórd hat es ganz den Zwischenston von o und a.

òa, mit dem Gravis über dem ò, wie ein langes o, in Bòard, bòast, Còach etc. bohrd, bohst, Kohtsch.

òà, mit dem geraden Strich über dem à, wie a, in Broàd, abroàd, brahd, äbrahd.

òe, mit dem langen Accent über dem è, wie oh, in Dòe, fòe, (doh, foh).

òè, mit dem geraden Strich über dem è, wie uh, in Shòe (schuh).

òì, mit dem Gravis über dem ì, wie ai, in Choìce, joìn, poìnt etc. (tschais, dschain, paint).

òó, mit dem geraden Strich über dem ersten o, òó, wie lang u, als in Ròom, Schòol, tòó (ruhm, Skuhl, tu).

òò, mit dem geraden Strich über dem letzten o, òò, kürzer u, in goòd etc. (gudd').

òu, mit dem Gravis ueberm ò, wie lang o, in Còurt, Còurse, fòur, Sòul, thòugh etc. (kohrt, kohrs, fohr, sohl, tho etc.)

òú, mit dem Accut über dem ú, wie kurz o, in Coúsin, Coúuntry, joúrney, floúrish, yóung, (Kofs'-su, konu'-tri, dschorr'-ui, flor'-risch, jöung.

óu,

ou, mit dem Accut über dem ó, wie au, in Cóunt, Dóubt, Fóund, Hóuse etc. (kaunt, daunt, faunt, haus). Ausgenommen in bóught, bróught, fóught etc. wie a, als baht, braht, fahr.

ou, mit dem geraden Strich über dem ù, wie ju, in yoù, yoùr, throùgh etc. (ju, juhr, thruh).

ou, mit dem geraden Strich über dem ù, kurz u, in Couùld, shoùld, woùld (Kudd, schudd, wudd).

ow, mit dem Gravis über dem ò, wie ein deutsches o oder oh, als in Blòw, gròw, Knòw, Shòw, lòw, òwin (bloh, groh, noh, schoh, loh, ohn).

Auch wird ow in einem Worte, das den Accent auf einer vorhergehenden Sylbe hat, ebenfalls o ausgesprochen, als in árow, féllow (är - ro, fel - lo).

ow, mit dem Accut, über dem ó, wie au, in dówn, pówer, Tówn, Bów (dann, pau-örr, taun, bau).

ow, mit dem Accut über dem ó, wie kurz a, in Knówledge (nal - ledsch.)

òwe, wie oh.

oy, mit dem Gravis über dem ÿ, wie ai, in Boÿ, employ, joÿ (bai, implai - dschat.)

U.

ù, mit dem langen Accent ['], wird juh ausgesprochen, in Dùke, ùse (Djuh^k, juhs).

ú, mit dem kurzen Accent wie kurz o, in bú^t, Cút, júst, mú^{ch}, nú^t etc. (bott, kott, d^schost, mot^{sch}, not^t).

û, mit dem geraden Strich, wird lang u und auch kurz u ausgesprochen.

wie lang u in frú^{gal}, prú^{de}, rú^{de}, trúth
fru - gáll, pruh^d, ruh^d, truhth).

wie kurz u, in Bú^{sh}, füll, püll pú^{sh}, pù^t etc.
(busch, full etc.)

Und in den Wörtern Bú^{fy} und Bú^{sin}efs, lautet
das u wie i, als bis[']-si, bis[']-ness.

uà, mit dem Gravis über dem à, wie äh, als in
persuà[']sion (persuäh[']-sch'n).

uá, mit dem Accut über dem á, wie ä, etwas
nach a, wie in Guárd.

uâ, mit dem geraden Strich über dem â, wie ein
deutsches a in Quâ^lify, Quâ^lity, Quâ^{nt}ity
(kwal - liti etc.).

ûe, mit dem Gravis über dem ù, wie juh in dù^e
(djuh). Liegt der Accent auf einer vorherigen
Sylbe wie in A[']rgue, Cón[']strue, so wird ue,
wie u ausgesprochen.

ué.

u^é, mit dem Accut über dem é, wie e, als in gu^ést, qu^ést (ghe^ést, Kwe^ést).

Wenn ue kein Doppellauter ist, so wird jeder Buchstabe für sich ausgesprochen, als in Affluence (äf - fliu - ens).

ùⁱ, mit dem Gravis ueber dem ù, wie ju, als in Cuiras (Kjuh - räfs).

üⁱ, mit dem geraden Strich über dem ü, wie u, als in brüise, früt, jüice (bruhs, fruht dschuhs.).

uⁱ, mit dem Gravis über dem i, wie ei, in guⁱde, quⁱre, quⁱte (geid, kweir, kweir).

uⁱ, mit dem Accut über dem i, wie kurz i, in Buⁱld, guⁱld, guⁱnea (bild, gild, gin - ni).

u^ò, kommt wenig vor und wird wie o ausgesprochen.

u^ÿ, mit dem Gravis über dem ÿ, wie ei, in Bu^ÿ, Bu^ÿing (bei, bei - ing).

Y.

ÿ, mit dem Gravis wie ei, in bÿ, mÿ, Julÿ, thÿ (bei, mei, dschulei, thei).

Auch ohne den Accent am Ende eines Words nach dem

dem f, wie ei, als in *cértify* (*ferr - tifei*)
 ausserdem wird das y am Ende eines Wortes,
 ohne den Accent, i ausgesprochen, wie in
márry tárry mār - ri, tār - ri.)

yá, mit dem Accut ueber dem á, wie ä, doch
 etwas mehr nach a, als in *yárd* (*järd*).

yà, mit dem geraden Strich ueber dem à, wie a,
 in *yawn* etc. (*jahn*).

yè, mit dem Gravis über dem è, wie i, als jì.

ÿe, mit dem Gravis über dem ÿ, wie ei, in *dÿe*,
Lÿe, *Eÿe* (*dei*, *lei*, *ei*).

yiè, mit dem Gravis über dem è, wie ih, in
yièld (*jihld*).

yoù, mit dem geraden Strich über dem ù, wie
 u, in denen Worten *yoù*, *yoùr*, *yoùth* etc.

yoú, mit dem kurzen Accent über dem ú, wie
 kurz o, in *yoúng* (*jonng*).

W.

Das W, in Anfang eines Wortes, sprechen einige
 Engländer, mit zu vollem Munde aus, dieses
 ist aber äusserst platt, und es muss nur einen
 geschwinden Vorlaut von einem kurzen u, oder
 besser

besser von h bekommen, wie in whàle, whàt, which, while (hwàhl, hwatt, hwitsch, hweil).

Das C, spricht der Engländer vor a, o und u auch meistentheils vor einem Consonanten wie k aus, vor den übrigen Buchstaben, als vor i und e völlig wie f.

Die Regeln der Aussprache von den Consonanten hieher zu setzen, gehört nicht in meinen Plan.

Zur Nachricht.

Da die ersten vier Bogen dieses Buches ohne eine dritte Correctur abgedruckt worden; so sind in denselben verschiedene Accente an unrichten Orte, auch unrichtig stehen geblieben, man sehe das Blat wo solchs berichtigt sind.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THERE are an hundred faults in this Thing, and an hundred things might be said to prove them beauties. But it is needless. A book may be amusing with numerous errors, or it may be very dull without a single absurdity. The hero of this piece unites in himself the three greatest characters upon earth; he is a priest, an husbandman, and the father of a family. He is drawn as ready to teach, and ready to obey, as simple in affluence, and majestic in adversity. In this age of opulence and refinement whom can such a character please? Such as are fond of high life, will turn with disdain from the simplicity of his country fireside; such as mistake ribaldry for humour, will find no wit in his harmless conversation; and such as have been taught to deride religion, will laugh at one whose chief stores of comfort are drawn from futurity.

OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

THE
VICAR OF WAKEFIELD.

CHAP. I.

*The description of the family of Wakefield, in
which a kindred likeness prevails as well of
minds as of persons.*

I WAS ever of opinion, that the honest man
who married and brought up a large family,
did more service than he who continued single,
and only talked of population. From this mo-
tive, I had scarce taken orders a year before I
began to think seriously of matrimony, and
chose my wife as she did her wedding gown,
not for a fine glossy surface, but such quali-
ties as would wear well. To do her justice,
she was a good-natured notable woman; and
as for breeding, there were few country ladies
who could shew more. She could read any
English book without much spelling; but for
pickling, preserving, and cookery, none could

excél hér. Shè prided herself also upon bèing an excellent contriver in housekeeping; though I could néver find that wè grew richer with all hér contrivances.

However, wè loved each óther tenderly, and óur fòndness encreased ás wè grew òld. Thère wás in fact nóthing that could màke ús angry with the wòrld ór each óther. Wè hād an élegant hóuse, situated in à fine còuntry, and à good néighbourhood. The yèar wás spent in mórál ór rural amùsement; in vísiting óur rich néighbours, and relieving sùch ás wére pòor. Wè hād nò revòlutions tò fèar, nór fatigues tò undergò; all óur advéntures wére by the fìre sìde, and all óur migràtions fróm the blùe béd tò the bròwn.

A's wè lived nèar the ròad, wè óften hād the tràveller ór strànger vísit ús tò taste óur gòoseberry wìne, fór which wè hād grèat reputation; and I prófess with the verácìty óf an hìstòrian, that I néver knew óne óf them find fault with ít. Óur còusins tòo, èven tò the fòrtieth remòve, all remémbered theír affìnity, withóut any hèlp fróm the hérauld's óffice, and càme véry fréquently tò fèe ús. Sòme óf them díd ús nò grèat hónour by these clàims óf kìn-dred; ás wè hād the blìnd, the màimed, and the

the halt amongst the number. However, my wife always insisted that as they were the same flesh and blood, they should sit with us at the same table. So that if we had not very rich, we generally had very happy friends about us; for this remark will hold good through life, that the poorer the guest, the better pleased he ever is with being treated: and as some men gaze with admiration at the colours of a tulip, or the wing of a butterfly, so I was by nature an admirer of happy human faces. However, when any one of our relations was found to be a person of very bad character, a troublesome guest, or one we desired to get rid of, upon his leaving my house, I ever took care to lend him a riding coat, or a pair of boots, or sometimes an horse of small value, and I always had the satisfaction of finding he never came back to return them. By this the house was cleared of such as we did not like; but never was the family of Wakefield known to turn the traveller or the poor dependant out of doors.

Thus we lived several years in a state of much happiness, not but that we sometimes had those little rubs which Providence sends to enhance the value of its favours. My orchard was often robbed by school boys, and my wife's custards

plundered by the cats or the children. The 'Squire would sometimes fall asleep in the most pathetic parts of my sermon, or his lady return my wife's civilities at church with a mutilated courtesy. But we soon got over the uneasiness caused by such accidents, and usually in three or four days began to wonder how they vexed us. My children, the offspring of temperance, as they were educated without softness, so they were at once well formed and healthy; my sons hardy and active, my daughters beautiful and blooming. When I stood in the midst of the little circle, which promised to be the supports of my declining age, I could not avoid repeating the famous story of Count 'Abensberg, who, in Henry II's progress through Germany, while other courtiers came with their treasures, brought his thirty two children, and presented them to his sovereign as the most valuable offering he had to bestow. In this manner, though I had but six, I considered them as a very valuable present made to my country, and consequently looked upon it as my debtor. Our eldest son was named George, after his uncle, who left us ten thousand pounds. Our second child, a girl, I intended to call after her aunt Grissel; but my wife, who during

her

her pregnancy had been reading romances; insisted upon her being called Olivia. In less than another year we had another daughter, and now I was determined that Grissel should be her name; but a rich relation taking a fancy to stand godmother, the girl was, by her directions, called Sophia; so that we had two romantic names in the family; but I solemnly protest I had no hand in it. Moses was our next, and after an interval of twelve years, we had two sons more.

It would be fruitless to deny my exultation when I saw my little ones about me; but the vanity and the satisfaction of my wife were even greater than mine. When our visitors would say, „Well, upon my word, M^{rs}. Primrose, „you have the finest children in the whole „country.“ — „Ay, neighbour,“ she would answer, „they are as heaven made them, handsome enough, if they be good enough; for „handsome is that handsome does.“ And then she would bid the girls hold up their heads; who, to conceal nothing, were certainly very handsome. Mere outside is so very trifling a circumstance with me, that I should scarce have remembered to mention it, had it not been a general topic of conversation in the country

Olivia, now about eighteen, had that luxuriance of beauty with which painters generally draw Hebe; open, sprightly, and commanding. Sophia's features were not so striking at first; but often did more certain execution; for they were soft, modest, and alluring. The one vanquished by a single blow, the other by efforts successfully repeated.

The temper of a woman is generally formed from the turn of her features, at least it was so with my daughters. Olivia wished for many lovers, Sophia to secure one. Olivia was often affected from too great a desire to please. Sophia even repress excellence from her fears to offend. The one entertained me with her vivacity when I was gay, the other with her sense when I was serious. But these qualities were never carried to excess in either, and I have often seen them exchange characters for a whole day together. A suit of mourning has transformed my coquet into a prude, and a new set of ribbands has given her younger sister more than natural vivacity. My eldest son George was bred at Oxford, as I intended him for one of the learned professions. My second boy Moses, whom I designed for business, received a sort of miscellaneous education

at home. But it is needless to attempt describing the particular characters of young people that had seen but very little of the world. In short, a family likeness prevailed through all, and properly speaking, they had but one character, that of being all equally generous, credulous, simple, and inoffensive.

CH Á P. II.

Family misfortunes. The loss of fortune only serves to encrease the pride of the worthy.

THE temporal concerns of our family were chiefly committed to my wife's management, as to the spiritual I took them entirely under my own direction. The profits of my living, which amounted to but thirty-five pounds a year, I made over to the orphans and widows of the clergy of our diocese: for having a sufficient fortune of my own, I was careless of temporalties, and felt a secret pleasure in doing my duty without reward. I also set a resolution of keeping no cure, and of being acquainted with every man in the parish, exhorting the married men to temperance, and the bache-

lors to matrimony; so that in a few years it was a common saying, that there were three strange wants at Wakefield, a parson wanting pride, young men wanting wives, and ale-houses wanting customers.

Matrimony was always one of my favourite topics, and I wrote several sermons to prove its happiness: but there was a peculiar tenet which I made a point of supporting; for I maintained with Whiston, that it was unlawful for a priest of the church of England, after the death of his first wife, to take a second, or to express it in one word, I valued myself upon being a strict monogamist.

I was early initiated into this important dispute, on which so many laborious volumes have been written. I published some tracts upon the subject myself, which, as they never sold, I have the consolation of thinking are read only by the happy Few. Some of my friends called this my weak side; but alas! they had not like me made it the subject of long contemplation. The more I reflected upon it, the more important it appeared. I even went a step beyond Whiston in displaying my principles: as he had engraven upon his wife's tomb that she was the *only* wife of William

liam Whiston; so I wrote a similar epitaph for my wife, tho' still living, in which I extolled her prudence, œconomy, and obedience till death; and having got it copied fair, with an elegant frame, it was placed over the chimney-piece, where it answered several very useful purposes. It admonished my wife of her duty to me, and my fidelity to her; it inspired her with a passion for fame, and constantly put her in mind of her end.

It was thus, perhaps, from hearing marriage so often recommended, that my eldest son, just upon leaving college, fixed his affections upon the daughter of a neighbouring clergyman, who was a dignitary in the church, and in circumstances to give her a large fortune; but fortune was her smallest accomplishment. Miss Arabella Wilmot was allowed by all, except my two daughters, to be completely pretty. Her youth, health, and innocence, were still heightened by a complexion so transparent, and such an happy sensibility of look, as even age could not gaze on with indifference. As Mr. Wilmot knew that I could make a very handsome settlement on my son, he was not averse to the match; so both families lived together in all that harmony which

générally preceded an expected alliance. Being convinced by experience that the days of courtship are the most happy of our lives, I was willing enough to lengthen the period; and the various amusements which the young couple every day shared in each other's company, seemed to encrease their passion. We were generally awaked in the morning by music, and on fine days rode a hunting. The hours between breakfast and dinner the ladies devoted to dress and study: they usually read a page, and then gazed at themselves in the glafs, which even philosophers might often presented the page of greatest beauty. At dinner my wife took the lead; for as she always insisted upon carving every thing herself, it being her mother's way, she gave us upon these occasions the history of every dish. When we had dined, to prevent the ladies leaving us, I generally ordered the table to be removed; and sometimes, with the music master's assistance, the girls would give us a very agreeable concert. Walking out, drinking tea, country dances, and forfeits, shortened the rest of the day, without the assistance of cards, as I hated all manner of gaming, except backgammon, at which my old friend and I

some-

sometimes took a twopenny hit. Nor can I here pass over an ominous circumstance that happened the last time we played together; I only wanted to fling a quatre, and yet I threw deuce ace five times running.

Some months were elapsed in this manner, till at last it was thought convenient to fix a day for the nuptials of the young couple, who seemed earnestly to desire it. During the preparations for the wedding, I need not describe the busy importance of my wife, nor the fly looks of my daughters: in fact, my attention was fixed on another object, the completing a tract which I intended shortly to publish in defence of my favourite principle. As I looked upon this as a master-piece both for argument and style, I could not in the pride of my heart avoid shewing it to my old friend Mr. Wilmot, as I made no doubt of receiving his approbation; but not till too late I discovered that he was most violently attached to the contrary opinion, and with good reason; for he was at that time actually courting a fourth wife. This, as may be expected, produced a dispute attended with some acrimony, which threatened to interrupt our intended alliance; but on the day before that ap-
 poin-

appointed for the ceremony, we agreed to discuss the subject at large.

It was managed with proper spirit on both sides: he asserted that I was heterodox, I retorted the charge: he replied, and I rejoined. In the mean time, while the controversy was hottest, I was called out by one of my relations, who, with a face of concern, advised me to give up the dispute, at least till my „son's wedding was over.“ „How,“ cried I, „re-
 „linquish the cause of truth, and let him be
 „an husband, already driven to the very verge
 „of absurdity. You might as well advise me to
 „give up my fortune as my argument.“ „Your
 „fortune,“ returned my friend, „I am now
 „sorry to inform you, is almost nothing. The
 „merchant in town, in whose hands your mo-
 „ney was lodged, has gone off, to avoid a sta-
 „tute of bankruptcy, and is thought not to
 „have left a shilling in the pound. I was un-
 „willing to shock you or the family with the
 „account till after the wedding: but now it
 „may serve to moderate your warmth in the ar-
 „gument; for, I suppose, your own prudence
 „will enforce the necessity of dissembling at
 „least till your son has the young lady's for-
 „tune secure.“ — Well, returned I, „if what
 „you

„you tell me be true, and if I am to be a beggar, it shall never make me a rascal, or induce me to disavow my principles. I'll go this moment and inform the company of my circumstances; and as for the argument, I even here retract my former concessions in the old gentleman's favour, nor will I allow him now to be an husband in any sense of the expression.“

It would be endless to describe the different sensations of both families when I divulged the news of our misfortune; but what others felt was flight to what the lovers appeared to endure. Mr. Wilmot, who seemed before sufficiently inclined to break off the match, was by this blow soon determined: one virtue he had in perfection, which was prudence, too often the only one that is left us at seventy-two.

C H A P. III.

A migration. The fortunate circumstances of our lives are generally found at last to be of our own procuring.

THE only hope of our family now was, that the report of our misfortunes might be malicious

licious or premature: but a letter from my agent in town soon came with a confirmation of every particular. The loss of fortune to myself alone would have been trifling; the only uneasiness I felt was for my family, who were to be humble without an education to render them callous to contempt.

Near a fortnight had passed before I attempted to restrain their affliction; for premature consolation is but the remembrancer of sorrow. During this interval my thoughts were employed on some future means of supporting them; and at last a small Cure of fifteen pounds a year was offered me in a distant neighbourhood, where I could still enjoy my principles without molestation. With this proposal I joyfully closed, having determined to increase my salary by managing a little farm.

Having taken this resolution, my next care was to get together the wrecks of my fortune; and all debts collected and paid, out of fourteen thousand pounds we had but four hundred remaining. My chief attention therefore was now to bring down the pride of my family to their circumstances; for I well knew, that aspiring beggary is wretchedness itself. „You cannot be ignorant, my children,” cried I, that

„thát nò prudence óf óurs could háve prevented
 „óur late misfortune; búť prudence màý dó
 „múch ín disappointing its effects. Wè àre nów
 „pòor, mý fòndlings, ánd wísdóm bíds ús
 „cónfòrm tò óur húmble situàtion. Lét ús thén,
 „withóut repíning, gíve úp thòse spléndo~~rs~~
 „with wíth númbers àre wrétched, ánd seek
 „ín húmbler círcumstances thát pèace wíth wích
 „all màý bè háppy. Thè pòor líve pléasantly
 „withóut óur hélp, wý thén shóuld nóť wè
 „léarn tò líve withóut théirs. Nò, mý children,
 „lét ús fróm thís mòmént gíve úp all pretén-
 „tions tò gentíltý; wè háve stíll enóugh léft
 „fór háppíness íf wè àre wíse; ánd lét ús dráw
 „upón còntént fòr thè defícíencies óf fòrtune.“

A's mý éldest sòn wás bréd à schólar, I de-
 términéd tò sènd hím tò tówn, whére hís
 abílties míght còntíbute tò óur suppòrt ánd
 hís ówn. Thè sepàrátion óf fríends ánd fámílies
 ís, perháps, óne óf thè mòst dístréssful círcu-
 mstances átténdant ón pénury. Thè dàý
 sòon arríved ón wích wè wére tò díspérse fòr
 thè fírst tíme. Mý sòn, áfter tàking leàve óf
 hís móther ánd thè rést, whó míngled théir
 tèars wíth théir kísses, càme tò ásk à bléssíng
 fróm mè. Thís I gávè hím fróm mý heàrt, ánd
 wích, ádded tò fíve guíneas, wás all thè pá-
 trimo-

trimony I had now to bestow. „You are going, my boy,” cried I, „to London on foot, in the manner Hooker, your great ancestor, travelled there before you. Take from me the same horse that was given him by the good bishop Jewel, this staff, and take this book too, it will be your comfort on the way: these two lines in it are worth a million, I have been young, and now am old; yet never saw I the righteous man forsaken, or his seed begging their bread. Let this be your consolation as you travel on. Go, my boy, whatever be thy fortune let me see thee once a year; still keep a good heart, and farewell.” As he was possesst of integrity and honour, I was under no apprehensions from throwing him naked into the amphitheatre of life; for I knew he would act a good part whether vanquished or victorious.

His departure only prepared the way for our own, which arrived a few days afterwards. The leaving a neighbourhood in which we had enjoyed so many hours of tranquillity, was not without a tear, which scarce fortitude itself could suppress. Besides, a journey of seventy miles to a family that had hitherto never been above ten from home, filled us

with

with apprehension, and the cries of the poor who followed us for some miles, contributed to encrease it. The first day's journey brought us in safety within thirty miles of our future retreat, and we put up for the night at an obscure inn in a village by the way. When we were shewn a room, I desired the landlord, in my usual way, to let us have his company, with which he complied, as what he drank would encrease the bill next morning. He knew however, the whole neighbourhood to which I was removing, particularly 'Squire Thornhill, who was to be my landlord, and who lived within a few miles of the place. This gentleman he described as one who desired to know little more of the world than its pleasures, being particularly remarkable for his attachment to the fair sex. He observed that no virtue was able to resist his arts and assiduity, and that scarce a farmer's daughter within ten miles round but what had found him successful and faithless. Though this account gave me some pain, it had a very different effect upon my daughters, whose features seemed to brighten with the expectation of an approaching triumph, nor was my wife less pleased and confident of their allurements and virtue.

B

While

While our thoughts were thus employed, the hostess entered the room to inform her husband, that the strange gentleman, who had been two days in the house, wanted money, and could not satisfy them for his reckoning. „Want money!“ replied the host, that must be impossible; for it was no later than „yesterday he paid three guineas to our beadle „to spare an old broken soldier that was to be „whipped through the town for dogstealing.“ The hostess, however, still persisting in her first assertion, he was preparing to leave the room, swearing that he would be satisfied one way or another, when I begged the landlord would introduce me to a stranger of so much charity as he described. With this he complied, shewing in a gentleman who seemed to be about thirty, dressed in cloaths that once were laced. His person was well formed, and his face marked with the lines of thinking. He had something short and dry in his address, and seemed not to understand ceremony, or to despise it. Upon the landlord's leaving the room, I could not avoid expressing my concern to the stranger at seeing a gentleman in such circumstances, and offered him my purse to satisfy the present demand. „I take it with
all

„all my heart, Sir,” replied he, „and am glad
 „thát à late oversight in gíving what moneý I
 „hád about mè, hás shòwn mè, thát there
 „àre stíll some mèn like you. I múst, howéver,
 „prèviously entrèat bèing informed of the
 „nàme ànd résidence of my benefáctor, in
 „órder tò repáy him ás soòn ás possible.“ In
 this I sàtisfied him fúilly, nót only méntioning
 my nàme ànd late misfórtunes, bút the place
 tò which I wás gòing tò remove. „This,”
 cried he, „háppens stíll mòre lúckily thán I
 „hòped fór, ás I àm gòing the sàme wáy my-
 „self, háving hèn detàined hère two dàys bý
 „the floods, which, I hòpe, bý tò-mórrow
 „wíll bè fòund pássable.“ I testified the plea-
 sure I shòuld háve in his còmpàny, ànd my
 wífe ànd dàughters jòining in entrèaty, he
 wás prevàiled upòn tò stáy sùpper. The stràn-
 ger’s cònversàtion, which wás àt ónce pleàsing
 ànd instrúctive, induced mè tò wísh fór à còn-
 tinuance of it; bút it wás nów high time tò
 retíre ànd tàke refрэshment ágàinst the fa-
 tígues of the fòllowing dày.

The next mórning wè àll sèt fòrward to-
 géther: my fàmy ón hórseback, while M^r.
 Búrchell, óur new còmpànion, wàlked àlóng
 the fòór-path bý the ròad-side; óbsérving;

with à smile, thát ás wè wére ill móunted, hè wóuld bè too gènérous tò attépt lèaving ús behind. A's thè floods wére nót yét subfided, wè wére obliged tò hire à guìde, whò trótted ón befóre, Mr. Búrchell ánd 'I brínging úp thè réar. Wè lightened thè fatígues óf thè ròad with philofóphical difpútes, which hè feèmed tò underftánd pèrfèctly. Bút whát furprifed mè mòft wás, thát thóugh hè wás à móney bórrower, hè deféended hís opínions with ás múch óbftinacy ás íf hè hád beén mý pàtron. Hè nów ánd thén álfo ínformèd mè tò whóm thè dífferent fèats belónged thát lày ín óur víew ás wè trávellèd thè ròad. „Thát,“ cried hè, póínting tò à véry magníficènt hóufe which ftóod át fòme díftance, „belóns tò Mr. Thórn-
 „hill, à yóung gèntleman whò enjòys à lárge
 „fórtune, thóugh èntírely depéndant ón thè
 „wíll óf hís úncle, Sír Wíllíam Thórnhill, à
 „gèntleman, whò contént with à líttle hímfèlf,
 „permíts hís néphew tò enjòy thè réft, ánd
 „chíèfly refídes ín tówn.“ „Whát!“ cried 'I,
 „ís mý yóung lándlord thén thè néphew óf à
 „mán whófe vírtues, gènérofítý, ánd fíngu-
 „láríties àre fò unívèrfally knówn? 'I háve
 „héard Sír Wíllíam Thórnhill reprefénted ás óne
 „óf thè mòft gènérous, yét whímfícal, mén ín
 „thè

„the kingdom; a man of consummate bene-
 „volence.“ — „Something, perhaps, too much
 „so,” replied Mr. Burchell, at least he carried
 „benevolence to an excess when young; for his
 „passions were then strong, and as they all
 „were upon the side of virtue, they led it up
 „to a romantic extreme. He early began to aim
 „at the qualifications of the soldier and the
 „scholar; was soon distinguished in the army;
 „and had some reputation among men of learn-
 „ing. Adulation ever follows the ambitious;
 „for such alone receive most pleasure from flattery.
 „He was surrounded with crowds, who
 „shewed him only one side of their character;
 „so that he began to lose a regard for private
 „interest in universal sympathy. He loved all
 „mankind, for fortune prevented him from
 „knowing that there were rascals. Physicians
 „tell us of a disorder in which the whole body
 „is so exquisitely sensible, that the slightest
 „touch gives pain: what some have thus suf-
 „fered in their persons, this gentleman felt in
 „his mind. The slightest distress, whether real
 „or fictitious, touched him to the quick, and
 „his soul laboured under a sickly sensibility of
 „the miseries of others. Thus disposed to re-
 „lieve, it will be easily conjectured, he found

„numbers disposed to solicit: his profusions
 „began to impair his fortune, but not his good-
 „nature; that, indeed, was seen to encrease
 „as the other seemed to decay: he grew im-
 „provident as he grew poor; and though he
 „talked like a man of sense, his actions were
 „those of a fool. Still, however, being sur-
 „rounded with importunity, and no longer
 „able to satisfy every request that was made
 „him, instead of *money* he gave *promises*. They
 „were all he had to bestow, and he had not re-
 „solution enough to give any man pain by a
 „denial. By this he drew round him crowds
 „of dependants whom he was sure to disap-
 „point; yet wished to relieve. These hung
 „upon him for a time, and left him with mé-
 „rited reproaches and contempt. But in pro-
 „portion as he became contemptible to others
 „he became despicable to himself. His mind
 „had leaned upon their adulation, and that
 „support taken away, he could find no plea-
 „sure in the applause of his heart, which he
 „had never learnt to reverence. The world now
 „began to wear a different aspect; the flattery
 „of his friends began to dwindle into simple
 „approbation. Approbation soon took the
 „more friendly form of advice, and advice
 „when

„when rejected produced their reproaches. He
 „now therefore found that such friends as be-
 „nefits had gathered round him, were little
 „estimable: he now found that a man's own
 „heart must be ever given to gain that of another.
 „I now found, that — that — 'I forgot what I
 „was going to observe: in short, Sir, he re-
 „solved to respect himself, and laid down a
 „plan of restoring his falling fortune. For this
 „purpose, in his own whimsical manner, he
 „travelled through Europe on foot, and now,
 „though he has scarce attained the age of thirty,
 „his circumstances are more affluent than ever.
 „At present, his bounties are more rational
 „and moderate than before; but still he pre-
 „serves the character of an humourist, and
 „finds most pleasure in eccentric virtues.“

My attention was so much taken up by
 Mr. Burchell's account, that I scarce looked
 forward as he went along, till we were alarmed
 by the cries of my family, when turning; I
 perceived my youngest daughter in the midst
 of a rapid stream, thrown from her horse, and
 struggling with the torrent. She had sunk
 twice, nor was it in my power to disengage
 myself in time to bring her relief. My sensa-
 tions were even too violent to permit my at-

tempting her rescue: She must have certainly perished, had not my companion, perceiving her danger, instantly plunged in to her relief, and with some difficulty, brought her in safety to the opposite shore. By taking the current a little farther up, the rest of the family got safely over; where we had an opportunity of joining our acknowledgments to her's. Her gratitude may be more readily imagined than described: She thanked her deliverer more with looks than words, and continued to lean upon his arm, as if still willing to receive assistance. My wife also hoped one day to have the pleasure of returning his kindness at her own house. Thus, after we were refreshed at the next inn, and had dined together, as Mr. Burchell was going to a different part of the country; he took leave; and we pursued our journey. My wife observing as we went, that she liked him extremely, and protesting, that if he had birth and fortune to entitle him to match into such a family as our's, she knew no man she would sooner fix upon. I could not but smile to hear her talk in this lofty strain, but I was never much displeased with those harmless delusions that tend to make us more happy.

CH Á. P. IV.

A proof that ever the humblest fortune may grant happiness, which depends not on circumstances, but constitution.

THE place of our retreat was in a little neighbourhood, consisting of farmers, who tilled their own grounds, and were equal strangers to opulence and poverty. As they had almost all the conveniencies of life, within themselves, they seldom visited towns or cities in search of superfluity. Remote from the polite, they still retained the primæval simplicity of manners; and frugal by habit, they scarce knew that temperance was a virtue. They wrought with cheerfulness on days of labour; but observed festivals as intervals of idleness and pleasure. They kept up the Christmas carol; sent true love-knots on Valentine morning, eat pancakes on Shrove tide, shewed their wit on the first of April, and religiously cracked nuts on Michaelmas eve. Being apprized of our approach, the whole neighbourhood came out to meet their minister, dressed in their finest cloaths, and preceded by a pipe and tabor. A feast also was provided for our reception, at which we sat

cheerfully down; and what the conversation wanted in wit, was made up in laughter.

O'ur little habitation was situated at the foot of a sloping hill, sheltered with a beautiful underwood behind, and a prattling river before; on one side a meadow, on the other a green. My farm consisted of about twenty acres of excellent land, having given an hundred pound for my predecessor's good-will. Nothing could exceed the neatness of my little enclosures: the elms and hedges appearing with inexpressible beauty. My house consisted of but one story, and was covered with thatch, which gave it an air of great snugness; the walls on the inside were nicely white-washed, and my daughters undertook to adorn them with pictures of their own designing. Though the same room served us for parlour and kitchen, that only made it the warmer. Besides, as it was kept with the utmost neatness, the dishes, plates, and coppers, being well scoured, and all disposed in bright rows on the shelves, the eye was agreeably relieved, and did not want richer furniture. There were three other apartments, one for my wife and me, another for our two daughters, within our own, and the third, with two beds, for the rest of the children.

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The little republic to which I gave laws, was regulated in the following manner: by sunrise we all assembled in our common apartment; the fire being previously kindled by the servant. After we had saluted each other with proper ceremony, for I always thought fit to keep up some mechanical forms of good breeding, without which freedom ever destroys friendship, we all bent in gratitude to that Being who gave us another day. This duty being performed, my son and I went to pursue our usual industry abroad, while my wife and daughters employed themselves in providing breakfast, which was always ready at a certain time. I allowed half an hour for this meal, and an hour for dinner; which time was taken up in innocent mirth between my wife and daughters, and in philosophical arguments between my son and me.

As we rose with the sun, so we never pursued our labours after ^{he} was gone down, but returned home to the expecting family, where smiling looks, a neat hearth, and pleasant fire, were prepared for our reception. Nor were we without guests: sometimes farmer Flamborough, our talkative neighbour, and often the blind piper, would pay us a visit, and taste our gooseberry wine; for the making of which

we

we had lost neither the receipt nor the reputation. These harmless people had several ways of being good company; while one played, the other would sing some soothing ballad, Johnny Armstrong's last good night, or the cruelty of Barbara Allen. The night was concluded in the manner we began the morning, my youngest boys being appointed to read the lessons of the day, and he that read loudest, distinctest, and best, was to have an halfpenny on Sunday to put in the poor's box.

When Sunday came, it was indeed a day of finery, which all my sumptuary edicts could not restrain. How well so ever I fancied my lectures against pride had conquered the vanity of my daughters, yet I still found them secretly attached to all their former finery: they still loved laces, ribbands, bugles and catgut; my wife herself retained a passion for her crimson badualoy, because I formerly happened to say it became her.

The first Sunday in particular their behaviour served to mortify me: I had desired my girls the preceding night to be dressed early the next day; for I always loved to be at church a good while before the rest of the congregation. They punctually obeyed my directions; but
when

when we were to assemble in the morning at breakfast, down came my wife and daughters, dressed out in all their former splendour: their hair plaistered up with pomatum, their faces patched to taste, their trains bundled up into a heap behind, and rustling at every motion, I could not help smiling at their vanity, particularly that of my wife, from whom I expected more discretion. In this exigency, therefore, my only resource was to order my son, with an important air, to call our coach. The girls were amazed at the command; but I repeated it with more solemnity than before. — „Surely, „my dear, you jest,” cried my wife, „we can „walk it perfectly well; we want no coach to „carry us now.“ „You mistake, child,” returned I, „we do want a coach; for if we walk to „church in this trim, the very children in the „parish will hoot after us,” — „Indeed,” replied my wife, „I always imagined that my Charles „was fond of seeing his children neat and „handsome about him.“ — „You may be as „neat as you please,” interrupted I, „and I „shall love you the better for it; but all this „is not neatness, but frippery. These rustlings, „and pinkings, and patchings, will only make „us hated by all the wives of all our neighbours.

„No,

„Nò, my children,” continued I, mòre gràvely,
 „thòse gòwns mày bè àltered ínto sòmething
 „òf à plàinèr cút ; fòr finery ís vèry unbecòmíng
 „ín ús, whò want the mèans óf decèncy. I dó
 „nòt knòw whèther súch flóuncíng ànd shréd-
 „díng ís becòmíng èven ín the rích, íf wè con-
 „sídér úpòn à mòderate calculàtion, thát the
 „nákedness óf the índígent wòrld mày bè
 „cláthed fróm the trímíngs óf the vàín.”

This remónstrance hád the próper effect;
 they wént with grèat compòsure, thát vèry
 ínstànt, tó chángè theír dréss; ànd the nèxt
 dày I hád the sàtisfàctíon óf fíndíng my
 dàughters, àt theír òwn requèst, èmploýed
 ín cútting úp theír tràíns ínto Sùndáy wàist-
 còats fòr Díck ànd Bíll, the twò líttle ónes,
 ànd whàt wàs stíll mòre sàtisfàctòry, the gòwns
 ícèmed ímpròved bý thís curtàíling.

CH Á P. V.

*A new and great acquaintance introduced.
 What we place most hopes upon generally
 proves most fatal.*

AT a small distance fróm the hóuse my prede-
 cessor hád màde à seat, òversháded bý àn hédge
 óf

of hawthorn and honey-suckle. Here, when the weather was fine and our labour soon finished, we usually sat together, to enjoy an extensive landscape, in the calm of the evening. Here too we drank tea, which now was become an occasional banquet; and as we had it but seldom, it diffused a new joy, the preparations for it being made with no small share of bustle and ceremony. On these occasions, our two little ones always read for us, and they were regularly served after we had done. Sometimes, to give a variety to our amusements, the girls sang to the guitar; and while they thus formed a little concert, my wife and I would stroll down the sloping field, that was embellished with blue-bells and centaury, talk of our children with rapture, and enjoy the breeze that wafted both health and harmony.

In this manner we began to find that every situation in life might bring its own peculiar pleasures: every morning waked us to a repetition of toil; but the evening repaid it with vacant hilarity.

It was about the beginning of autumn, on a holiday, for I kept such as intervals of relaxation from labour, that I had drawn out my family to our usual place of amusement, and

our

our young musicans began theír usual cóncert. A's wè wére thús engaged, wè sáw à stág bóund nímblý bý, wíthín abóut twénty pàces óf whére wè wére sítting, ánd bý íts pánting, ít seèmed prést bý the húnTERS. Wè hád nó múch tíme tò refléct upón the póor ánimál's dístréss, wén wè percèived the dógs ánd hórsémén cóme swèeping álóng át sóme dístance behínd, ánd máking the véry páth ít hád tàken. 'I wás ínstantly fór retúrning ín wíth mý fámlý; bút éíther curióstý ór surpríze, ór sóme móre hídden mórive, héld mý wífe ánd dàughters tò theír séats. The húnTsmán, whò ròde fóremóst, pást ús wíth gréat swíftness, fóllowed bý fóur ór fíve pérsons móre, whò seèmed ín èqual háste. A't lást, à yóung géntleman óf à móre gentèel appèarance thán the rést, càme fórwárd, ánd fór à wíle regárding ús, ínsteád óf pursúing the chace, stópt shórt, ánd gíving híe hórsé tò à sérvant whò attéended, appròached ús wíth à càreless supèrior àir. Hè seèmed tò wánt nó íntrodúctíon, bút wás góíng tò salúte mý dàughters ás óne cértain óf à kínd recéption; bút they hád éarly léarnt the lésson óf lòoking présúmpción óut óf cóuntenance. Upón whích hè lét ús knów thát híe náme wás Thórnhill, ánd thát hè wás ówner óf the èstáte thát láy
fór

for some extent round us. He again, therefore, offered to salute the female part of the family; and such was the power of fortune and fine cloaths, that he found no second repulse. As his address, though confident, was easy, we soon became more familiar; and perceiving musical instruments lying near, he begged to be favoured with a song. As I did not approve of such disproportioned acquaintances, I winked upon my daughters, in order to prevent their compliance; but my hint was counteracted by one from their mother; so that with a cheerful air they gave us a favourite song of Dryden's. Mr. Thornhill seemed highly delighted with their performance and choice, and then took up the guitar himself. He played but very indifferently, however; my eldest daughter repaid his former applause with interest, and assured him that his tones were louder than even those of her master. At this compliment he bowed, which she returned with a curtsy. He praised her taste, and she commended his understanding: an age could not have made them better acquainted. While the fond mother too, equally happy, insisted upon her landlord's stepping in, and tasting a glass of her gooseberry. The whole family

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seemed

seemed earnest to please him : my girls attempted to entertain him with topics they thought most modern, while Moses, on the contrary, gave him a question or two from the ancients, for which he had the satisfaction of being laughed at: my little ones were no less busy, and fondly stuck close to the stranger. All my endeavours could scarce keep their dirty fingers from handling and tarnishing the lace on his cloaths and lifting up the flaps of his pocket holes, to see what was there. At the approach of evening he took leave; but not till he had requested permission to renew his visit, which, as he was our landlord, we most readily agreed to.

As soon as he was gone, my wife called a council on the conduct of the day. She was of opinion, that it was a most fortunate hit; for that she had known even stranger things than that brought to bear. She hoped again to see the day in which we might hold up our heads with the best of them; and concluded, she protested she could see no reason why the two Miss Wrinklers should marry great fortunes, and her children get none. As this last argument was directed to me, 'I protested I could see no reason for it neither, nor why Mr. Simpkins got the ten thousand pound prize in the

the lottery, and we fate down with a blank.
 „I protest, Charles,” cried my wife, „this is
 „the way you always damp my girls and me
 „when we are in spirits. Tell me, Sophy, my
 „dear, what do you think of our new visitor?
 „Don't you think he seemed to be good na-
 „tured?” — „Immensely so, indeed, Mamma,”
 replied she, „I think he has a great deal to say
 „upon every thing, and is never at a loss; and
 „the more trifling the subject, the more he has
 „to say.” — „Yes,” cried Olivia, „he is well
 „enough for a man; but for my part, I don't
 „much like him, he is so extremely impudent
 „and familiar; but on the guitar he is shocking.”
 These two last speeches I interpreted by con-
 traries. I found by this, that Sophia internally
 despised, as much as Olivia secretly admired
 him. — „Whatever may be your opinions of
 „him, my children,” cried I, „to confess a
 „truth, he has not prepossession in his favour.”
 „Disproportioned friendships ever terminate
 „in disgust; and I thought, notwithstanding
 „all his ease, that he seemed perfectly sensible
 „of the distance between us. Let us keep to
 „companions of our own rank. There is no
 „character more contemptible than a man that is
 „a fortunehunter; and I can see no reason why
 „fortune-

„fortune-hunting women should not be contemptible too. Thus, at best, we shall be contemptible if his views be honourable; but „if they be otherwise! I should shudder but „to think of that! It is true, I have no apprehensions from the conduct of my children, „but I think there are some from his character.“ I would have proceeded, but for the interruption of a servant from the Squire, who, with his compliments, sent us a fide of venison, and a promise to dine with us some days after. This well-timed present pleaded more powerfully in his favour, than any thing I had to say could obviate. I therefore continued silent, satisfied with just having pointed out danger, and leaving it to their own discretion to avoid it. That virtue which requires to be ever guarded, is scarce worth the sentinel.

CHAP. VI.

The happiness of a country fire-side.

AS we carried on the former dispute with some degree of warmth, in order to accommodate matters, it was universally agreed, that we should have a part of the venison for supper, and

and the girls undertook the task with alacrity, „I am sorry,” cried I, „that we have no neighbour or stranger to take a part in this good cheer: feasts of this kind acquire a double relish from hospitality.” — „Bless me,” cried my wife, „here comes our good friend M^r. Burchell, that saved our Sophia, and that run you down fairly in the argument.” — „Confute me in argument, child!” cried I. „You mistake there, my dear. I believe there are but few that can do that: I never dispute your abilities at making a goosebbye, and I beg you’ll leave argument to me.” — As I spoke, poor M^r. Burchell entered the house, and was welcomed by the family, who shook him heartily by the hand, while little Dick officiously reached him a chair.

I was pleased with the poor man’s friendship for two reasons; because I knew that he wanted mine, and I knew him to be friendly as far as he was able. He was known in our neighbourhood by the character of the poor Gentleman that would do no good when he was young, though he was not yet thirty. He would at intervals talk with great good sense; but in general he was fondest of the company of children, whom he used to call harmless little

mén. He was famous, I found, for singing them ballads, and telling them stories; and seldom went out without something in his pockets for them, a piece of ginger-bread, or an halfpenny whistle. He generally came for a few days into our neighbourhood once a year, and lived upon the neighbours hospitality. He sat down to supper among us, and my wife was not sparing of her gooseberry wine. The tale went round; he sung us old songs, and gave the children the story of the Buck of Béverland, with the history of Patient Grissel, the adventures of Catfkin, and then Fair Rosamond's bower. Our cock, which always crew at eleven, now told us it was time for repose; but an unforeseen difficulty started about lodging the stranger; all our beds were already taken up, and it was too late to send him to the next alehouse. In this dilemma, little Dick offered him his part of the bed, if his brother Moses would let him lie with him; „And I,” cried Bill, „will give Mr. Burchell my part, if my „sisters will take me to theirs,” — „Well done, „my good children,” cried I, hospitality is „one of the first christian duties. The beast „retires to its shelter, and the bird flies to its „nest; but helpless man can only find refuge
from

„from his fellow creature. The greatest stranger
 „in this world, was he that came to save it.
 He never had an house, as if willing to see what
 „hospitality was left remaining amongst us.
 „Deborah, my dear,” cried I ^{to} my wife, „give
 „those boys a lump of sugar each, and let Dick’s
 „be the largest, because he spoke first.” —

In the morning early I called out my whole
 family to help at saving an aftergrowth of hay,
 and our guest offering his assistance, he was
 accepted amongst the number. Our labours went
 on lightly, we turned the swath to the wind.
 I went foremost, and the rest followed in due
 succession. I could not avoid, however, ob-
 serving the assiduity of Mr. Burchell in assisting
 my daughter Sophia in her part of the task.
 When he had finished his own, he would join
 in her’s, and enter into a close conversation;
 but I had too good an opinion of Sophia’s
 understanding, and was too well convinced of
 her ambition, to be under any uneasiness from
 a man of broken fortune. When we were
 finished for the day, Mr. Burchell was invited
 as on the night before; but he refused, as he
 was to lie that night at a neighbour’s, to whose
 child he was carrying a whistle. When gone,
 our conversation at supper turned upon our

late unfortunate guest. „What a strong instance.“
 said 'I, „is that poor man of the miseries at-
 „tending a youth of levity and extravagance.
 „Hè bý nò means wants sènsè, which ònly
 „sèrves tò aggravate his former folly. Poor
 „forlorn creature, where àre nòw the revèllers,
 „the flatterers, that hè could ónce inspire and
 „commánd! Góne, perhaps tò attend the bagnio
 „pànder, gròwn rich bý his extravagance. They
 „ónce pràised him, and nòw they applaud the
 „pànder; their former raptures at his wit, àre
 „nòw converted into sarcasms at his folly, hè is
 „poor, and perhaps deserves póverty; fór hè
 „has néither the ambition tò bè independent,
 „nór the skill tò bè úsèful.“ Prompted perhaps
 bý some sècret reasons, 'I delivered this obser-
 vation with tòò mûch ácrimony, which my
 Sophia gèntly reproved. „Whatsoèver his former
 „cònduct may bè, Papá, his circumstances
 „shòuld exèempt him fróm cènsure nòw. His
 „présent indigence is à sufficient púnishment
 „fór former folly; and 'I have héard my Papá
 „himself say, that wè shòuld néver strike óur
 „unnècessary blòw at à víctim òver whóm
 „próvidence hòlds the scóurge óf its resènt-
 „ment.“ — „Yòu àre right, Sòphy,“ cried my
 sòn Mòses, „and óne óf the áncients sinely
 „repre-

„represents so malicious a conduct, by the
 „attempts of a rustic to slay Marsyas, whose
 „skin, the fable tells us, had been wholly
 „stript off by another. Besides I don't know
 „if this poor man's situation be so bad as my
 „father would represent it. We are not to judge
 „of the feelings of others by what we might
 „feel if in their place. However dark the
 „habitation of the mole to our eyes, yet the
 „animal itself finds the apartment sufficiently
 „lightsome. And to confess a truth, this man's
 „mind seems fitted to his station; for I never
 „heard any one more sprightly than he was
 to-day, when he conversed with you.“ — This
 was said without the least design, however it
 excited a blush, which she strove to cover by
 an affected laugh, assuring him, that she scarce
 took any notice of what he said to her; but that
 she believed he might once have been a very
 fine gentleman. The readiness with which she
 undertook to vindicate herself, and her
 blushing, were symptoms I did not internally
 approve; but I repress my suspicions.

As we expected our landlord the next day,
 my wife went to make the venison pasty; Moses
 sat reading, while I taught the little ones;
 my daughters seemed equally busy with the

rest; and I observed them for a good while cooking something over the fire. I at first supposed they were assisting their mother; but little Dick informed me in a whisper, that they were making a *wash* for the face. Washes of all kinds I had a natural antipathy to; for I knew that instead of mending the complexion they spoiled it. I therefore approached my chair by fly degrees to the fire, and grasping the poker, as if it wanted mending, seemingly by accident, overturned the whole composition, and it was too late to begin another.

CHAP. VII.

A town-wit described. The dullest fellows may learn to be comical for a night or two.

WHEN the morning arrived on which we were to entertain our young landlord, it may be easily supposed what provisions were exhausted to make an appearance. It may also be conjectured that my wife and daughters expanded their gayest plumage upon this occasion, Mr. Thornhill came with a couple of friends, his chaplain and feeder. The servants, who were numerous, he politely ordered to the next ale-house:

house: but my wife, in the triumph of her heart, insisted on entertaining them all; for which, by the bye, our family was pinched for three weeks after. As Mr. Burchell had hinted to us the day before, that he was making some proposals of marriage to Miss Wilmot, my son George's former mistress, this a good deal damped the heartiness of his reception: but accident, in some measure, relieved our embarrassment; for one of the company happening to mention her name, Mr. Thornhill observed with an oath, that he never knew any thing more absurd than calling such a fright a beauty: „For strike me ugly,” continued he, „if I should not find as much pleasure in choosing my mistress by the information of a lamp under the clock at St. Dunstan's.“ At this he laughed; and so did we: — the jests of the rich are ever successful. Olivia too could not avoid whispering, loud enough to be heard, that he had an infinite fund of humour.

After dinner, I began with my usual toast, the Church; for this I was thanked by the chaplain, as he said the church was the only mistress of his affections. — „Come tell us honestly, Frank,” said the Squire, with his usual archness, „suppose the church, your
present

„présent mistress, dressed in lawn flannels, on one
 „hand, and Miss Sophia, with no lawn about
 „her, on the other, which would you be for?“
 „For both, to be sure,“ cried the chaplain. —
 „Right Frank,“ cried the Squire; „for may
 this glass suffocate me but a fine girl is worth
 „all the priestcraft in the creation. For what
 „are rites and tricks but an imposition, all a
 „confounded imposture, and I can prove it.“ —
 „I wish you would,“ cried my son Moses,
 „and I think,“ continued he, „that I should
 „be able to answer you.“ — „Very well,
 „Sir,“ cried the Squire, who immediately
 smacked him, and winking on the rest of the
 company, to prepare us for the sport, „if you
 „are for a cool argument upon that subject, I
 „am ready to accept the challenge. And first,
 „whether are you for managing it analogically,
 „or dialogically?“ „I am for managing it
 „rationally,“ cried Moses, quite happy at
 being permitted to dispute. Good again“ cried
 the Squire, „and firstly, of the first. I hope you'll
 „not deny that whatever is, is. If you don't
 „grant me that, I can go no further.“ — „Why,“
 returned Moses, „I think I may grant that and
 „make the best of it.“ — „I hope too,“ returned
 „the other, „you'll grant that a part is less than
 „the

„the whole.“ „I grant that too,“ cried Mòses,
 „it is bût júst and rëasonable.“ — „I hòpe,“
 cried the 'Squire, „you will nót deny, thát
 „the two ángles óf à triangle àre èqual tò
 „two right ónes?“ — Nòthing càn bè plàiner,“
 returned t'òther, and lòoked ròund with his
 ùsual impòrtance. — „Véry wèll,“ cried the
 'Squire, spëaking véry quíck, „thê prëmises
 „bèing thús settled, I proceed tò obsèrve, thát the
 „concatenàtion óf self-exístences, proceeding
 „in à recíprocal dúplicate ràtio, nàturally
 „prodùce à problemátical diàlogism, which in
 „sòme méasure pròves thát the èssènce óf spiri-
 „tuàlity mày bè refèrrèd tò the sècond préd-
 „icable.“ — „Hòld, hòld,“ cried the òther,
 „I deny thát: Dò you thínk I càn thús tamely
 „submít tò sùch hétérodox dóctrines?“ —
 „Whàt,“ replièd the 'Squire, as íf in à pàssion,
 „nót submít! A'nswer mè òne plàin quèstion:
 „Dò you thínk A'ristotle rìght whén hè sàys,
 „thát rëlatives àre relàted?“ „Undòubtedly,“
 replièd the òther. „If sò thén,“ cried the
 'Squire, „ànswer mè dirèctly tò whàt I propòse:
 „Whéther dò you júdge the analytícal investi-
 „gàtion óf the fírst pàrt óf mý ènthymème
 „deficient *secundum quoad*, ór *quoad minus*, and
 „gíve mè your ràisons: gíve mè your ràisons:
 „I

„I say, directly.“ — „I protest,“ cried Moses, „I don't rightly comprehend the force of your reasoning; but if it be reduced to one simple proposition, I fancy it may then have an answer.“ — „O, Sir,“ cried the 'Squire, „I am your most humble servant, I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellects too. No, Sir, there I protest you are too hard for me.“ This effectually raised the laugh against poor Moses, who fate the only dismal figure in a groupe of merry faces; nor did he offer a single syllable more during the whole entertainment.

But though all this gave me no pleasure, it had a very different effect upon Olivia, who mistook it for humour, though but a mere act of the memory. She thought him therefore a very fine gentleman; and such as consider what powerful ingredients a good figure, fine eldaths, and fortune, are in that character, will easily forgive her. Mr. Thornhill, notwithstanding his real ignorance, talked with ease, and could expatiate upon the common topics of conversation with fluency. It is not surprising then that such talents should win the affections of a girl, who by education was taught

taught to value an appearance in herself, and consequently to set a value upon it in another.

Upon his departure, we again entered into a debate upon the merits of our young landlord. As he directed his looks and conversation to Olivia, it was no longer doubted but that she was the object that induced him to be our visitor. Nor did she seem to be much displeased at the innocent raillery of her brother and sister upon this occasion. Even Deborah herself seemed to share the glory of the day, and exulted in her daughter's victory as if it were her own. „And now, my dear,” cried she to me, „I'll fairly down, that it was I that instructed my girls to encourage our landlord's addresses. I had always some ambition, and you now see that I was right; for who knows how this may end?” „Ay, who knows that indeed,” answered I, with a grin: „for my part I don't much like it; and I could have been better pleased with one that was poor and honest, than this fine gentleman with his fortune and infidelity; for depend on't, if he be what I suspect him, no freethinker shall ever have a child of mine.”

„Sure, Father,” cried Moses, „you are too severe in this; for heaven will never arraign him

„him for what he thinks, but for what he does.
 „Every man has a thousand vicious thoughts,
 „which arise without his power to suppress.
 „Thinking freely of religion, may be invol-
 „untary with this gentleman: so that allowing
 „his sentiments to be wrong, yet as he is purely
 „passive in his assent, he is no more to be blamed
 „for his errors than the governor of a city
 „without walls for the shelter he is obliged
 „to afford an invading enemy.“

„True, my son,“ cried I, „but if the
 „governor invites the enemy there, he is justly
 „culpable. And such is always the case with
 „those who embrace error. The vice does not
 „lie in assenting to the proofs they see; but
 „in being blind to many of the proofs that
 „offer. So that, though our erroneous opinions
 „be involuntary when formed, yet as we have
 „been wilfully corrupt, or very negligent in
 „forming them, we deserve punishment for
 „our vice, or contempt for our folly.“

My wife now kept up the conversation,
 though not the argument: she observed, that
 several very prudent men of our acquaintance
 were free-thinkers, and made very good hus-
 bands; and she knew some sensible girls that
 had skill enough to make converts of their
 spouses:

spouſes: „And who knows, my dear,” continued ſhe, „what Olivia may be able to do. The girl has a great deal to ſay upon every ſubject, and to my knowledge is very well ſkilled in controversy.“

„Why, my dear, what controversy can ſhe have read?“ cried I. „It does not occur to me that I ever put ſuch books into her hands: you certainly over-rate her merit.“ „Indeed, Papá,” replied Olivia, „ſhe does not: I have read a great deal of controversy. I have read the diſputes between Thwáckum and Square; the controversy between Robinson Cruſoe and Friday the ſavage, and I am now employed in reading the controversy in Religious courtſhip.“ — „Very well, cried I, „that’s a good girl, I find you are perfectly qualified for making converts, and ſo go help your mother to make the gooleberrybye.“

C H Á P. VIII.-

*An amour, which promiſes little good fortune,
yet may be productive of much.*

THE next morning we were again viſited by M^r. Burchell, though I began for certain reaſons, to be diſpleaſed with the frequency of his return; but I could not reſuſe him my company and

D

fire-

fire - side. It is true his labour more than requited his entertainment; for he wrought among us with vigour, and either in the meadow or at the hay - rick put himself foremost. Besides, he had always something amusing to say that lessened our toil, and was at once so out of the way, and yet so sensible, that I loved, laughed at, and pitied him. My only dislike arose from an attachment he discovered to my daughter, he would, in a jesting manner, call her his little mistress, and when he bought each of the girls a set of ribbands, hers was the finest. I knew not how, but he every day seemed to become more amiable, his wit to improve, and his simplicity to assume the superior airs of wisdom.

Our family dined in the field, and we sat, or rather reclined, round a temperate repast, our cloth spread upon the hay, while Mr. Burchell gave cheerfulness to the feast. To heighten our satisfaction two blackbirds answered each other from opposite hedges, the familiar redbreast came and pecked the crumbs from our hands, and every sound seemed but the echo of tranquillity. „I never sit thus,” says Sophia, „but I think of the two lovers, so sweetly described by Mr. Gay, who were struck dead in each other's arms. There is „something

„something so pathetic in the description, that
 „I have read it an hundred times with new
 „rapture.“ — „In my opinion,“ cried my son,
 „the finest strokes in that description are much
 „below those in the *Acis and Galatea* of Ovid.
 „The Roman poet understands the use of con-
 „trast better, and upon that figure artfully ma-
 „naged all strength in the pathetic depends.“ —
 „It is remarkable,“ cried M^r. Burchell, that
 „both the poets you mention have equally
 „contributed to introduce a false taste into their
 „respective countries, by loading all their lines
 „with epithets. Men of little genius found
 „them most easily imitated in their defects, and
 „English poetry, like that in the latter empire
 „of Rome, is nothing at present but a combina-
 „tion of luxuriant images, without plot or con-
 „nexion; a string of epithets that improve the
 „sound, without carrying on the sense. But
 „perhaps, Madam, while I thus reprehend
 „others, you'll think it just that I should give
 „them an opportunity to retaliate, and indeed
 „I have made this remark only to have an oppor-
 „tunity of introducing to the company a ballad,
 „which, whatever be its other defects, is I
 „think at least free from those I have men-
 „tioned.“

A BALLAD.

„TURN, géntle hérmít óf the dále,
 „A'nd guíde mý lònely wáy,
 „Tò whére yón tàper cheèrs the vàle
 „With hóspitable rày.
 „Fór hère, forlórñ ánd lóft 'I tréad,
 „Wíth fàintíng stép ánd flów;
 „Whére wílds ímméásurably spréad,
 „Sèem léngthening ás 'I gò.“
 „Forbear, mý sòn,“ the hérmít críes,
 „Tò témp't the dàngerous glóom;
 „Fór yónder fáithless phántom flíes
 „Tò lure thee tò thy doom.
 „Hère tò the hóuseless chíld óf wánt,
 „Mý dòor ís òpen stíll;
 „A'nd thò' mý pòrtíon ís bútt scánt,
 „'I gíve ít wíth good wíll.
 „Thén túrn tò níght, ánd frèely shàre
 „Whate'er mý cèll bestòws;
 „Mý rúfhy cóuch, ánd frúgal fàre,
 „Mý bléssíng ánd repòse.
 „Nò flócks thát rànge the válley frée,
 „Tò sláughtèr 'I condémn:
 „Taught bý thát pówer thát píties mè,
 „'I léarn tò píty thém.

„Bút

„Bút fróm the móuntain's grássy síde,
 „A guíltless feást 'I bríng;
 „A scrip with hérb's ánd frúits supplý'd,
 „Ánd wáter fróm the spríng.

„Thén, pílgřim, túrn, thý càres foregò;
 „Áll éarth - bórn càres àre wróng:
 „Mán wánts bútt líttle hère belòw,
 „Nór wánts thát líttle lóng.“

Sóft às the dew fróm héav'n descénds,
 His géntle áccents féll:
 The módest stránger lòwly bénd's,
 Ánd fóllows tò the céll.

Fár ín à wílderness obscúre
 The lónely mán'síon lày,
 'A refúge tò the néighbouring póor
 Ánd stráangers léd astráy.

Nò stóres benèath íts húmble thátch
 Requir'd à máster's càre;
 The wícket òpeníng wíth à lárch,
 Recèiv'd the hármless páir.

Ánd nów wén búsy crówd's retíre
 Tò tàke theír èveníng rést,
 The hérmít trím'm'd hís líttle fíre,
 Ánd chéer'd hís pén'síve guést;

A'nd spréad his végetable stòre,
 A'nd gaily prést, ánd smil'd,
 A'nd skil'd in légendary lòre,
 Thê lingering hóur beguìl'd.

Around in sympathétic mirth
 I'ts tricks thê kitten tries,
 Thê cricket chirrup in thê héarth;
 Thê crackling faggot flies.

Bút nóthing could à charm impart
 Tò sooth thê strànger's wòde;
 For grièf wàs héavy át his héart;
 A'nd tèars begán tò fìòw.

His rising càres thê hermit spý'd,
 With ánsfwering càre opprést:
 „A'nd whénce, unháppy youth,“ hè cry'd,
 „Thê sòrrows óf thý bréast?

„Fróm bétter habitation spúrn'd,
 „Relúctant dóst thóu ròve (*);
 „O'r grièvè fór frièndship unretúrn'd,
 „O'r unregàrded lòve?

„Alas;

(*) Wird der Regel nach *roh*w ausgesprochen, um es aber mit *lòve* (*loww*) zu reimen, muss man es hier *roww* lesen.

„Alás : the joys that fortune brings,
 „Are trifling and decay ;
 „And those who prize the paltry things,
 „More trifling still than they.

„And what is friendship but a name,
 „A charm that lulls to sleep ;
 „A shade that follows wealth or fame ;
 „But leaves the wretch to weep ?

„And love is still an empty sound,
 „The modern fair one's jest.
 „On earth unseen, or only found
 „To warm the turtle's nest.

„For shame, fond youth, thy sorrows hush,
 „And spurn the sex," he said:
 But, while he spoke, a rising blush
 His love-lorn guest betray'd.

Surpris'd he sees new beauties rise
 Swift mantling to the view,
 Like colours d'er the morning skies,
 As bright, as transient too.

The bashful look, the rising breast,
 Alternate spread alarms,
 The lovely stranger stands confess't
 'A maid in all her charms.

„A'nd, ah, forgive à stranger rùde.
 „'A wrétch forlòrn,“ shè cry'd,
 „Whòse fèet unhállow'd thús intrùde
 „Whère héaven and you resìde.

 „Bút lét à màid thý pity shàre,
 „Whóm love hás taught tò strày;
 „Whó seèks fòr rést, bút finds despaìr
 „Compánion óf hér wày.

 „Mý fáther liv'd besìde thè Týne,
 „'A wéalthy lórd wàs hè;
 „A'nd àll his wéalth wàs márk'd ás mìne,
 „Hè hád bút ònly mè.

 „Tò wín mè fróm his ténder árms,
 „Unnúmber'd suitors càme;
 „Whó pràis'd mè fòr impùted charms,
 „A'nd félt ór féign'd à flàme.

 „Each hóur à mércenary crówd
 „With richest próffers stròve:
 „Amóng thè rést yóung E'dwin bów'd,
 „Bút néver tàlk'd óf love.

 „In húmble simplest hábit clád,
 „Nò wéalth nór pówer hád hè;
 „Wísdom and wórch wére àll hè hád,
 „Bút thèse wére àll tò mè.

„The

„The blossom opening to the day
 „The dew's of heaven refin'd,
 „Could nought of purity display,
 „To emulate his mind.

„The dew, the blossom on the tree,
 „With charms inconstant shine;
 „Their charms were his, but woe to me,
 „Their constancy was mine.

„For still I try'd each fickle art,
 „Impertunate and vain;
 „And while his passion touch'd my heart,
 „I triumph'd in his pain.

„Till quite dejected with my scorn,
 „He left me to my pride;
 „And sought a solitude forlorn,
 „In secret where he died.

„But mine the sorrow, mine the fault,
 „And well my life shall pay,
 „I'll seek the solitude he sought,
 „And stretch me where he lay. —

„And there forlorn despairing hid,
 „I'll lay me down and die:
 „'Twas so for me that E'dwin did,
 „And so for him will I.”

„Forbíd ít, héaven!“ the hérmít cry'd,
 A'nd clásp'd hér tò his bréast:
 The wóndering fáir óne túrn'd tò chide
 'Twas E'dwin's félf thát préft.

„Túrn, 'Angelina, éver dèar,
 „Mý chármer, túrn tò fèe,
 „Thý òwn, thý lóng-loft E'dwin hère,
 „Restòr'd tò lóve ánd thèe.

„Thús lét mè hòld thèe tò mý héart,
 „Ánd év'ry càre resign:
 „Ánd sháll wè néver, néver párt,
 „Mý life, — mý áll thát's míne?

„Nò, néver, fróm thís hóur tò párt,
 „Wè'll líve ánd lóve fò trúe;
 „The sígh thát rénds thý cónstant héart,
 „Sháll bréak thý E'dwin's tòo.“

While thís ballad wás rèading, Sophia
 seèmed tò míx án àir óf téndernefs with hér
 approbàtion. Bút óur tranqúillity wás soon
 dístúrbéd bý the repòrt óf à gún júst bý ús, ánd
 immèdiately áfter à mán wás seèn búrsting
 thróugh the hédge, tò táke úp the gáme hè hád
 kílléd. Thís spòrtsman wás the 'Squìres cháp-lain
 whó hád shót óne óf the bláckbirds thát fò
 agrèeably éntertáined ús. Sò lóud à repòrt,
 ánd

and so near, startled my daughters; and I could perceive that Sophia in the fright had thrown herself into Mr. Burchell's arms for protection. The gentleman came up, and asked pardon for having disturbed us, affirming that he was ignorant of our being so near. He therefore sat down by my youngest daughter, and sportsman like, offered her what he had killed that morning. She was going to refuse, but a private look from her mother soon induced her to correct the mistake, and accept his present, though with some reluctance. My wife, as usual, discovered her pride in a whisper, observing, that Sophy had made a conquest of the chaplain, as well as her sister had of the 'Squire. I suspected, however, with more probability, that her affections were placed upon a different object. The chaplain's errand was to inform us, that Mr. Thornhill had provided music and refreshments, and intended that night giving the young ladies a ball by moon light, on the grass-plot before our door. „Når kan I deny,“ continued he, „but I have an interest in being first to deliver this message, as I expect for my reward to be „honoured with Miss Sophy's hand as a partner.“ To this my girl replied, that she should have

have no objection, if she could do it with honour: „Bút hère,” continued she, is a „gentleman,” looking at M^r. Burchell, who „has been my companion in the task for the „day, and it is fit he should share in its amusements.” M^r. Burchell returned her a compliment for her intentions; but resigned her up to the chaplain, adding that he was to go that night five miles, being invited to an harvest supper. His refusal appeared to me a little extraordinary, nor could I conceive how so sensible a girl as my youngest, could thus prefer a man of broken fortunes to one whose expectations were much greater. Bút as men are most capable of distinguishing merit in women, so the ladies often form the truest judgments of us. The two sexes seem placed as spies upon each other, and are furnished with different abilities, adapted for mutual inspection.

CH Á P. IX.

*Two ladies of great distinction introduced.
Superior finery ever seems to confer
superior breeding.*

MR. Burchell had scarce taken leave, and Sophia consented to dance with the chaplain, when my little ones came running out to tell us, that the 'Squire was come, with a crowd of company. Upon our return, we found our landlord, with a couple of under gentlemen and two young ladies richly dressed, whom he introduced as women of very great distinction and fashion from town. We happened not to have chairs enough for the whole company; but Mr. Thornhill immediately proposed that every gentleman should sit in a lady's lap. This I positively objected to, notwithstanding a look of disapprobation from my wife. Moses was therefore dispatched to borrow a couple of chairs; and as we were in want of ladies to make up a set at country dances, the two gentlemen went with him in quest of a couple of partners. Chairs and partners were soon provided. The gentlemen returned with my neighbour Flamborough's rosy daughters, flaunting
with

with red top-knots, but an unlucky circumstance was not adverted to; though the Miss Flamboroughs were reckoned the very best dancers in the parish, and understood the jig, and the round-about to perfection; yet they were totally unacquainted with country dances. This at first discomposed us: however, after a little shoving and dragging, they at last went merrily on. Our music consisted of two fiddles, with a pipe and tabor. The moon shone bright. Mr. Thornhill and my eldest daughter led up the ball, to the great delight of the spectators; for the neighbours hearing what was going forward, came flocking about us. My girl moved with so much grace and vivacity, that my wife could not avoid discovering the pride of her heart, by assuring me, that though the little chit did it so cleverly, all the steps were stolen from herself. The ladies of the town strove hard to be equally easy, but without success. They swam, sprawled, languished, and frisked, but all would not do: the gazers indeed owned that it was fine; but neighbour Flamborough observed, that Miss Livy's feet seemed as pat to the music as its echo. After the dance had continued about an hour, the two ladies, who were apprehensive of catching cold, moved to
 break

break up the ball. O'ne of them, I thought, expressed her sentiments upon this occasion in a very coarse manner, when she observed, that by the *living jingo*, *she was all of a muck of sweat*. Upon our return to the house, we found a very elegant cold supper, which Mr. Thornhill had ordered to be brought with him. The conversation at this time, was more reserved than before. The two ladies threw my girls quite into the shade; for they would talk of nothing but high life, and high lived company; with other fashionable topics, such as pictures, taste, Shakespeare, and the musical glasses. 'Tis true they, once or twice mortified us sensibly by slipping out an oath; but that appeared to me as the surest symptom of their distinction, (though I am since informed that swearing is perfectly unfashionable.) Their finery, however, threw a veil over any grossness in their conversation. My daughters seemed to regard their superior accomplishments with envy; and what appeared amiss was ascribed to tip top quality breeding. But the condescension of the ladies was still superior to their other accomplishments. O'ne of them observed, that had Miss Olivia seen a little more of the world, it would greatly improve her. To which
the

the other added, that a single winter in town would make her little Sophia quite another thing. My wife warmly assented to both; adding, that there was nothing she more ardently wished than to give her girls a single winter's polishing. To this I could not help replying, that their breeding was already superior to their fortune; and that greater refinement would only serve to make their poverty ridiculous, and give them a taste for pleasures they had no right to possess. — „And what pleasures,” cried Mr. Thornhill, „do they not deserve to possess, who have so much „in their power to bestow? As for my part,” „continued he, „my fortune is pretty large; „love, liberty, and pleasure, are my maxims; „but curse me if a settlement of half my estate „could give my charming Olivia pleasure, it „should be hers; and the only favour I would „ask in return would be to add myself to the „benefit.” I was not such a stranger to the world as to be ignorant that this was the fashionable cant to disguise the insolence of the basest proposal; but I made an effort to suppress my resentment. „Sir,” cried I, „the family which „you now condescend to favour with your „company, has been bred with as nice a sense „of

„óf hónoúr ás you. A'ny attémpts tò injùre
 „thát, màý bè atténderd wíth véry dàngerous
 „cónsequences. Hónour, Sír, ís óur ónly
 „posséssion át présent, ánd óf thát lást tréasure
 „wè múst bè partícularly càreful.“ — ‘I wás
 sòon sòrry fór thê wármth wíth wích ‘I hád
 spòken thís, wén thê yóung géntleman,
 grásping mý hánd, swòre hè comménderd mý
 spírít, thóugh hè dísfapprovèd mý súspícions.
 „A’s tò yóur prèsent hínt,“ contínued hè, „I
 „protést nóthing wás fártHER fróm mý héart
 „thán súch à thóught. Nò, bý áll thát’s témt-
 „ing, thê vírtue thát wíll stánd à régular síege
 „wás néver tò mý tàste; fór áll mý amóurs àre
 „cárríed bý à cóup dé máin.“

Thê twò làdies, whó affécted tò bè ígnorant
 óf thê rést, seèmed híghly dísplessèd wíth thís
 lást stròke óf frèedom, ánd begán à véry díscrèet
 ánd, sèríous díalogué upón vírtue: ín thís mý
 wífe, thê chápláin, ánd ‘I, sòon jóined; ánd
 thê ‘Squíre hímsèlf, wás át lást bróught tò cónfèss
 à sènsè óf sórrów fór hís fórmér excésses. Wè
 tálked óf thê pléasures óf témpérance, ánd óf
 thê sún-shíne ín thê mínd unpollùted wíth
 guílt. ‘I wás sò wèll pléased, thát mý líttle
 ónes wére képt úp beyónd thê úsual tíme tò bè
 édífíed bý sò múch good cónversátion. M’r.

Thórnhill even wént beyónd mè, ánd demáded if 'I hád ány objéction tò gíving pràyers. 'I joyfully embràced the propòsal, ánd in this mánner the night wás pássed in à mòst cómfortable wáy, till át lást the còmpany begán tò thínk óf retúrning. The ládies sèemed véry unwílling tò párt wíth mý dàughters; fòr whòm they hád conceíved à particúlar afféction, ánd joinéd in à requést tò háve the pléasure óf theír còmpany hòme, The 'Squire sèconded the propòsal, ánd mý wífe ádded hér entrèaties: the gírls tòó lòoked upón mè ás if they wíshed tò gò. In this perpléxity 'I màde twó ór thrée excúses, which mý dàughters ás réadily remóved; fòr thát át lást 'I wás obligéd tò gíve à péremptory refúsál: fòr which wè hád nóthing bút súllen lòoks ánd shòrt ánwérs the whóle dày ensúing.

C H Á P. X.

The family endeavours tò còpe wíth their bétters.

*The miseries óf the pòor, wén they attemp
tò appéar ábove their circumstances.*

ÌNÓW begán tò fínd thát áll mý lóng ánd páinful léctures upón témpérance, simplicitý,
and

and contentement, were entirely disregarded. The distinctions lately paid us by our betters awaked that pride which I had laid asleep, but not removed. Our windows again, as formerly, were filled with washes for the neck and face. The sun was dreaded as an enemy to the skin without doors, and the fire as a spoiler of the complexion within. My wife observed, that rising too early would hurt her daughter's eyes, that working after dinner would reddens their noses, and she convinced me that the hands never looked so white as when they did nothing. Instead therefore of finishing George's shirts, we now had them new modelling their old gauzes, or flourishing upon catgut. The poor Miss Flamboroughs, their former gay companions, were cast off as mean acquaintance, and the whole conversation ran upon high life and high lived company, with pictures, taste, Shakespeare, and the musical glasses.

But we could have borne all this, had not a fortune-telling gipsy came to raise us into perfect sublimity. The tawny sybil no sooner appeared, than my girls came running to me for a shilling a piece to cross her hand with silver. To say the truth, I was tired of being always wise, and could not help gratifying their

request, because I loved to see them happy. I gave each of them a shilling; though, for the honour of the family, it must be observed, that they never went without money themselves, as my wife always generously let them have a guinea each, to keep in their pockets; but with strict injunctions never to change it. After they had been closetted up with the fortune-teller for some time, I knew by their looks, upon their returning, that they had been promised something great. — „Well, my girls, how have you sped? Tell me, Lily, has the fortune-teller given thee a penny-worth?“ — „I protest, Papá,“ says the girl, „I believe she deals with some body that's not right; for she positively declared, that I am to be married to a Squire in less than a twelvemonth?“ — „Well, now Sophy, my child,“ said I, „and what sort of a husband are you to have?“ „Sir,“ replied she, „I am to have a Lord soon after my sister has married the Squire.“ — „How,“ cried I, „is that all you are to have for your two shillings! Only a Lord and a Squire for two shillings! You fools, I could have promised you a prince and a Nabob for half the money.“

This

This curiosity of theirs, however, was attended with very serious effects: we now began to think ourselves designed by the stars to something exalted, and already anticipated our future grandeur.

It has been a thousand times observed, and I must observe it once more, that the hours we pass with happy prospects in view, are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition. In the first case we cook the dish to our own appetite; in the latter nature cooks it for us. It is impossible to repeat the train of agreeable reveries we called up for our entertainment. We looked upon our fortunes as once more rising; and as the whole parish asserted that the Squire was in love with my daughter, she was actually so with him; for they persuaded her into the passion. In this agreeable interval, my wife had the most lucky dreams in the world, which she took care to tell us every morning, with great solemnity and exactness. It was one night a coffin and cross bones, the sign of an approaching wedding: at another time she imagined her daughter's pockets filled with farthings, a certain sign of their being shortly stuffed with gold. The girls themselves had their omens. They felt strange kisses on

E 3

their

theír líps; theý sáw ríngs ín the cándle, púrse
bóunced fróm the fíre, ánd trúe love-knóts
lúrked ín the bóttóm óf évery tèa-cúp.

Tówards the énd óf the wèek wè recèived à
cárd fróm the tówn làdies; ín whích, with
theír cómpliments, theý hòped tò seè àll óur
family át chúrch the Sún-day fóllowing. Àll
Sáturday mórning 'I cóuld percèive, ín cónse-
quence óf this, mìy wífe ánd dàughters ín clóse
cónference togéther, ánd nów ánd then gláncing
át mè with lóoks thát betràyed à làtent plót. Tò
bè síncère, 'I hád stróng suspícions thát some
absúrd propòsal wás preparíng fór appèaring
with spléndor the néxt dày. Ín the évening
theý begán theír operàtions ín à véry régular
mánnér, ánd mìy wífe undertóok tò condúct
the síege. Àfter tèa, when 'I seèmed ín spírits,
shè begán thús. — „'I fáncy, Chárlés, mìy
„dèar, wè sháll háve à grèat dèal óf goód cón-
„pany át óur chúrch tò-mórrów.“ — „Perháps
„wè mày, mìy dèar,“ retúrned 'I, „thóugh
„yòu nèed bè únder nò unèasíness abóut thát,
„yòu sháll háve à sèrmon whéther there bè ór
„nót.“ — „Thát ís whát 'I expéct,“ retúrned
shè, „bút 'I thínk, mìy dèar, wè óught tò
„appèar there ás dècently ás pòssible, fór whó
„knòws whát mày háppen?“ „Yòur precau-
tions;“

tions," replied 'I, „are highly commendable.
 „A decent behaviour and appearance in church
 „is what charms me. We should be devout,
 „and humble, cheerful and serene." — „Yês,"
 cried she, „I know that, but I mean we should
 „go there in as proper a manner as possible;
 „not altogether like the scrubs about us." „You
 „are quite right, my dear," returned 'I, „and
 „I was going to make the very same proposal.
 „The proper manner of going is, to go there
 „as early as possible, to have time for meditation
 „before the service begins." — „Phoo, Charles,"
 interrupted she, „all that is very true, but not
 „what I would be at. I mean, we should go
 „there genteely. You know the church is two
 „miles off, and I protest I don't like to see my
 „daughters trudging up to their pew all plow-
 „zed and red with walking, and looking for
 „all the world as if they had been winners at a
 „sinock race. Now, my dear, my proposal is
 „this: there are our two plow horses, the Còlt
 „that has been in our family these nine years,
 „and his companion Blackberry, that has
 „scarce done an earthly thing for this month
 „past. They are both grown fat and lazy. Why
 „should not they do something as well as we?
 „And let me tell you, when Moses has trimmed

„thém à little, théy wíll cút à véry tólerable „figure.“

Tò this propòsal I objécted, thát wàlking wòuld bè twéntry tìmes mòre genteèl thán fúch à pàltry convéyance, ás Bláckberry wàs wall-eyed, ánd the Còlt wànted à tàil: thát (théy hād néver been bròke tò the réin; bút hād án hún-dred vícious trícks; ánd thát wè hād bút óne sàddle ánd píllion ín the whòle hóuse. Áll these objéctions, howéver, wére over-rùled; sò thát I wàs obligéd tò complý. The néxt mórning I percèived thé mót à little búsy ín collécting fúch matèrials ás mìght bè nécessary fór the expédition; bút ás I fòund ít wòuld bè à búsinèss óf tìme, I wàlked ón tò the chùrch befòre, ánd théy prómised spèèdily tò fòllow. I wàited nêar án hóur ín the rèading dèsk fór théir arrival; bút nót fìnding thé mót còme ás expécted, I wàs obligéd tò begín, ánd wént thròugh the sèrvice, nót withòut sòme uneàsiness át fìnding thé mót ábsent. This wàs encréased whén àll wàs fínished, ánd nò appèarance óf the fámily. I thèrefore wàlked báck bý the hóse-wáy, whích wàs fíve míles ròund thròugh the fòot-wáy wàs bút twò, ánd whén gót abòut hálf wáy hòme, percèived the procéssion márching slòwly fòrward tòwards the chùrch;

mý

mý sòn, mý wífe, ánd the twò little ónes exálted upón óne hórse, ánd mý twò dàughters upón the óther. 'I demánded the càuse óf theír delàý; bút 'I sòon fòund bìy theír lóoks they hád mét wíth à thóusand misfórtunes ón the ròad. The hórses hád át fírst refúsed tò mòve fróm the dòor, tíll M'r. Búrchell wás kínd enóugh tò bèat them fòrward fòr àbóut twò húndred yálds wíth hís cúdgel. Nèxt the stráps óf mý wífe's píllion bròke dówn, ánd they wére oblíged tò stóp tò repàir them befòre they còuld procèd. A'fter thát óne óf the hórses tòok ít ínto hís héad tò stánd stíll, ánd néither blòws nór entrèaties còuld prevàil wíth him tò procèd. It wás júst recóvering fróm this dísmal situàtion thát 'I fòund them; bút percèiving évery thíng sàfe, 'I òwn theír présent mortifi-càtion díd nót múch displèase mè, ás ít wòuld gíve mè mány opportúnities óf fùture tríumph, ánd tèach mý dàughters mòre humíity.

C H Á P. XI.

The family still resolve tò hòld úp their héads.

Míchaemas-ève háppening ón the néxt dàý, wè wére ínvítèd tò búrn núts ánd plàý trícks át

E 5 néighbour

néighbour Flámborough's. O'ur làte mortifications hād hūmbléd ús à little, ór it is próbable wè mighť háve rejéctéd súch án invitátion wíth contémpť: Howéver, wè súffered ourselvé's tò bè háppy. O'ur hónest néighbour's goóse ánd dúmplings wére fíne, ánd the lámbs-wóol, éven ín the opínion óf mý wífe, whó wás à connoisséur, wás éxcellent. It is true, his mánnér óf télling stóries wás nóť quíte sò wéll. Théy wére véry lóng, ánd véry dúll, ánd àll abóút himsélť, ánd wè hād láughed át thém tén tímes befóre; howéver, wè wére kínd enóugh tò láugh át thém ónce mòre.

M'r. Búrchell, whó wás óf the pártý, wás àlways fónđ óf féèing sòme ínnocent amúsement gòíng fòrward, ánd sét the bóys ánd gírls tò blínd mán's búff. Mý wífe tòó wás persúaded tò join ín the díversíon, ánd ít gávè mè pléasure tò thínk shè wás nóť yét tòó òld. Ín the mèan tíme, mý néighbour ánd I looked ón, láughed át évery fèat, ánd pràised óur òwn dextérity wén wè wére yóúng. Hót cóckles succèded nêxt, quéstíons ánd commánds fòllowed thát, ánd lást óf àll, they sàte dówn tò húnť the slípper. A's évery pèrson màý nóť bè acquàintéd wíth thís prímæval pástíme, ít màý bè nécessáry tò obsèrve, thát the còmpany
át

at this play plant themselves in a ring upon the ground, all, except one who stands in the middle, whose business it is to catch a shoe, which the company shove about under their hams from one to another, something like a weaver's shuttle. As it is impossible, in this case, for the lady who is up to face all the company at once, the great beauty of the play lies in hitting her a thump with the heel of the shoe on that side least capable of making a defence. It was in this manner that my eldest daughter was hemmed in, and thumped about, all blowzed, in spirits, and bawling for fair play, fair play, with a voice that might defend a ballad singer, when confusion on confusion, who should enter the room but our two great acquaintances from town, Lady Blarney and Miss Carolina Wilhelmina Amelia Skéggs! Description would but beggar, therefore it is unnecessary to describe this new mortification. Death! To be seen by ladies of such high breeding in such vulgar attitudes! Nothing better could ensue from such a vulgar play of M^r. Flamborough's proposing. We seemed stuck to the ground for some time, as if actually petrified with amazement.

The

The two ladies had been at our house to see us, and finding us from home, came after us hither, as they were uneasy to know what accident could have kept us from church the day before. Olivia undertook to be our prolocutor, and delivered the whole in a summary way, only saying, „we were thrown from „our horses.“ At which account the ladies were greatly concerned; but being told the family received no hurt, they were extremely glad: but being informed that we were almost killed by the fright, they were vastly sorry; but hearing that we had a very good night, they were extremely glad again. Nothing could exceed their complaisance to my daughters; their professions the last evening were warm, but now they were ardent. They protested a desire of having a more lasting acquaintance. Lady Blarney was particularly attached to Olivia; Miss Carolina Wilhelmina Amelia Skéggs (I love to give the whole name) took a greater fancy to her sister. They supported the conversation between themselves, while my daughters sat silent, admiring their exalted breeding. But as every reader, however beggarly himself, is fond of high-lived dialogues, with anecdotes of Lords, Ladies, and Knights of the Garter, I must

múst beg læave tò gíve hím the concludíng párt
óf the présent conversàtion.

„All thát I knòw óf the mátter,” cried
Míss Skéggs, „ís thís, thát ít mà y bè trùe, ór
„ít mà y nót bè trùe: bút thís I cán assùre you
„Làdyship, thát the whole róut wàs ín amàze;
„hís Lórdship túrned àll mánner óf cólours,
„mý Làdy féll ínto à swoon; bút Sír Tómkyn,
„dràwing hís sword, sword hè wàs hërs tò the
„làst dróp óf hís bloód.”

„Wéll,” replíed óur pèerefs, „thís I cán
„sày, thát the Dúchess néver tòld mè à syllable
„óf the mátter, ànd I belíeve hër Gràce wòuld
„kèep nóthing à sècret fróm mè. Thís you mà y
„depènd upón às fáct, thát the néxt mórning
„mý Lórd Dùke cried óut thrée tímes tò hís
„vâlet dé chàmbré, Jèrnigan, Jèrnigan, Jèrnigan,
„bríng mè mý gârters.”

Bút prèvióusly I shòuld háve méntíoned the
véry ímpolíte behàviour óf M^r. Búrchell, whó,
dùring thís discòurse, sàte wíth hís fáce túrned
tò the fíre, ànd àt the cònclosure óf évery
séntence wòuld cry óut *fudge*, àn expréssion
whích dísplesed ús àll, ànd ín sòme méasure
dámpeð the rísíng spírít óf the conversàtion.

„Besídes, mý dèar Skéggs,” contínued
óur Pèerefs, „there ís nóthing óf thís ín the

„copy

„copy óf vérfes thát D'r, Búrdock màde upón
„thê occàfion.“ *Fudge!*

„I ám furprised át thát,“ cried Mífs Skéggs;
„fór hè fêldom lèaves ány thíng out, ás hè
„wrítes ònly fór hís òwn amùfement. Bút cán
„yòur Làdyfhip fàvour mè wíth à fíght óf
„thém?“ *Fudge!*

„Mý dèar crèature,“ repléed óur Pèerefs,
„dó yòu thínk I cárry fúch thíngs abóut mè?
„Thòugh thèy àre véry fíne tò bè fúre, ánd
„I thínk myfélf fómething óf à júdge; át lèast I
„knòw whàt plèases myfélf. Indèed I wàs éver
„án admírer óf àll D'r. Búrdock's líttle píeces;
„fór excépt whàt hè dóes, ánd óur dèar Còun-
„tèfs át Hánover-Squàre, thèrè's nóthing còmes
„out bút thê ~~most~~ lòwest stúff ín nàture; nót à
„bít óf hígh lífe amóng thém.“ *Fudge!*

„Yòur Làdyfhip fhòuld excépt,“ fàys
t'óther, „yòur òwn thíngs ín thê Làdy's
„Magazíne. I hòpe yòu'll fày thèrè's nóthing
„lòw líved thèrè? Bút I fuppòfe wè àre tò hàve
„nò mòre fróm thát quàrter!“ *Fudge!*

„Whý, mý dèar,“ fàys thê Làdy, „yòu
„knòw mý rèader ánd compánion hás léft mè
„tò bè márried tò Cápítain Ròach, ánd ás mý
„pòor éyes wòn't fúffer mè tò wríte myfélf, I
„hàve bèen fór fême tíme lòóking out fór
„anóther.

„anóther. 'A próper pérfon ís nó eáfy máttér
 „tò fínd, ánd tò bè fùre thírty póunds à yèar
 „ís à smàll stípend fòr à wéll bréd gírl óf chá-
 „racter, thát cán rèad, wríte, ánd behàve ín
 „cómpany; ás fòr thê chíts abóut tówn, thére
 „ís nó bèaring thém abóut óne.“ *Fudge!*

„Thát 'I knòw,“ cried Míss Skéggs, „bý
 „expèrience. Fòr óf thê thrée compánions
 „'I hád thís lást hálf yèar, óne óf thém refúsed
 „tò dó plàin-wórk án hóur ín thê dày, anóther
 „thóught twénty-fíve guíneas à yèar tóo smàll
 „à sálary, ánd 'I wás obligéd tò fènd àwày thê
 „thírd, becáuse 'I suspéctéd án íntrígue wíth
 „thê chápláin. Vírtrue, mý dèar Làdy Blárney,
 „vírtrue ís wóρθ ány príce; bút whére ís thát tò
 „bè fóund?“ *Fudge!*

Mý wífe hád bèen fòr à lóng tíme àll at-
 tention tò thís discóurse, bút wás partícularly
 strúck wíth thê láttér párt óf ít. Thírty póunds
 ánd twénty fíve guíneas à yèar máde fífty síx
 póunds fíve shíllings 'Englísh móney, àll
 wích wás ín à mánner góing à bégging, ánd
 míght eáfly bè secüred ín thê fámily. Shè fòr
 à mòment stúdíed mý lòoks fòr approbation;
 ánd, tò ówn à trúth, 'I wás óf opíníon, thát
 twó fúch pláces wóuld fít óur twó dàughters
 exáctly. Befídes, íf thê 'Squíre hád ány réal
 afféctíon

for my eldest daughter, this would be the way to make her every way qualified for her fortune. My wife therefore was resolved that we should not be deprived of such advantages for want of assurance, and undertook to harangue for the family. „I hope,“ cried she, „your Ladyships „will pardon my present presumption. It is „true, we have no right to pretend to such „favours; but yet it is natural for me to wish „putting my children forward in the world. „And I will be bold to say my two girls have „had a pretty good education, and capacity, at „least the country can't shew better. They can „read, write, and cast accòmpts; they understand their needle, bread-stitch, cròs and „change, and all manner of plain-work; they „can pink, point, and frill; and know something of mùsick; they can do up small cloaths, „work upon catgut; my eldest can cut paper, „and my youngest has a very pretty manner „of telling fortunes upon the cards.“ *Fudge!*

When she had delivered this pretty pièce of éloquence, the two ladies looked at each other a few minutes in silence, with an air of doubt and impòrtance. At last, Miss Carolina Wilelmína Amèlia Skéggs condescended to observe, that the young ladies, from the
 opinion

opinion shè could form of them from so slight an acquaintance, seemed very fit for such employments: „Bút à thing of this kind, „Mádam,” cried shè, addressíng my spouse, „requires à thórough examinàtion into chá- „racters, and à mòre pèrfect knowledge of „èach óther. Nót, Mádam,” continued shè, „thát I in the least suspect the yóung ladies „virtue, prudence and discrètion; bút there „is à form in these things, Mádam, there is „à form.”

My wife approved hér suspicions véry múch, observing thát shè wàs véry apt tò bè suspicious herself; bút referred hér tò àll the néighbours fór à chàracter: bút this óur Peèrèls declined às unnécessary, alléding thát cóusin Thórnhill's recommendàtion wóuld bè suffícient, and upón this wè résted óur pétition.

CH Á P. XII.

Fortune seems resolved tò humble the family of Wakefield. Mortifications are óften mòre painful thán réal calamities.

WHÈN wè wére retúrned hòme, the night wàs dedicàted tò schèmes of future conquest.

F

Debòrah

Deborah exerted much sagacity in conjecturing which of the two girls was likely to have the best place, and most opportunities of seeing good company. The only obstacle to our preferment was in obtaining the 'Squire's recommendation; but he had already shewn us too many instances of his friendship to doubt of it now. 'Even in bed my wife kept up the usual theme: „Well, faith, my dear Charles, between ourselves, I think we have made an excellent day's work of it.“ — „Pretty well,“ cried I, not knowing what to say. — „What „only pretty well!“ returned she. „I think it „is very well. Suppose the girls should come „to make acquaintances of taste in town! This „I am assured of, that London is the only place „in the world for all manner of husbands. „Besides, my dear, stranger things happen „every day: and as ladies of quality are so „taken with my daughters, what will not men „of quality be! Entre nous, I protest I like „my Lady Blarney vastly, so very obliging. „However, Miss Carolina Wilhelmina Skéggs „has my warm heart. But yet, when they came „to talk of places in town, you saw at once „how I nailed them. Tell me, my dear, don't „you think I did for my children there?“ —

„Ay,“

„Ay,” returned I, nót knòwing wéll whàt tò thínk óf thê máttér, „héaven gránt thêy mày „bè bòth thê bétter fór ít thís dày thrèe mónths!” This wàs óne óf thòse óbservàtions I ùsually màde tò impréss mý wífe wíth án opínion óf mý sagácity; fór ít thê gírls succèded, thén ít wàs à pious wísh fulfilled; búť ít ány thíng unfórtunate ensùed, thén ít might bè lòoked upón ás à próphecy. Áll thís conversàtion, howéver, wàs ònly preparàtory tò anóther schème, ánd índèed I dréaded ás múch. Thís wàs nóthing léss thán, thát ás wè wére nów tò hòld úp óur héads à líttle hìgher ín thê wòrld, ít wòuld bè própér tò sèll thê Còlt, whích wàs gròwn òld, át à néìghbouring fàìr, ánd buy ús án hórse thát wòuld càrry síngle ór dóuble upón án occàsion, ánd màke à prètty appèarance át chùrch ór upón à vísít. Thís át fírst I oppòsed stóutly; búť ít wàs ás stóutly deféended. Howéver, ás I wèakened, mý antágóníst gáìned stréngth, tíll át lást ít wàs resòlved tò párt wíth hím.

A’s thê fàìr háppened ón thê fólloving dày, I’ hád inténctions óf gòìng mysèlf: búť mý wífe persúaded mè thát I’ hád gót à còld, ánd nóthing còuld prevàil upón hér tò permít mè fróm hòme. „Nò, mý dèar,” sàid shè, „óur sòn

„Mòses is à discrèet boy, and cân buy and sell
 „tò vèry good advántage; you knòw all our
 „great bàrgains àre óf his purchasing. Hè always
 „stánds out and higgles, and áctually tires thém
 „till hè géts à bàrgain.“

A's 'I hád some opínion óf my lón's prudence, 'I wàs willing enóugh tò entrúst him with this commissíon; and the néxt mórning 'I perceíved his sisters mighty busy in fíitting out Mòses fór the fàir; trimming his hàir, brúshing his búckles, and cócking his hát with pins. The búsiness óf the toilet bèing over, wè hád át lást the satisfáction óf seeing him móunted upón the Còlt, with à deál box befóre him tò bring hòme gróceries ín. Hè hád on à còat made óf thát clóth theý cáll thúnder and lightning, whích, thóugh gròwn tòo shórt, wàs múch tòo good tò bè thròwn away. His waístcoat wàs óf góf ling grèen, and his sisters hád tied his hàir with à broad bláck ríbband. Wè all fólloved him séveral pàces fróm the dòor, bàwling áfter him good lúck, good lúck, till wè could seè him nò lónger.

Hè wàs scárce góne, when M'r. Thórnhill's bútlér càmè tò congrátulate ús upón our good fórtune, sàying, thát hè overhéard his yóung máster méntion our nàmes with grèat commendàtion. >

Good

Good fortune seemed resolved not to come alone. Another footman from the same family followed, with a card for my daughters, importing, that the two ladies had received such pleasing accounts from M^r. Thornhill of us all, that, after a few previous enquiries, they hoped to be perfectly satisfied. „Ay,“ cried my wife, „I now see it is no easy matter to get „into the families of the great; but when one „once gets in, then, as Moses says, one may „go sleep.“ To this piece of humour, for she intended it for wit, my daughters assented with a loud laugh of pleasure. In short, such was her satisfaction at this message, that she actually put her hand into her pocket, and gave the messenger seven-pence halfpenny.

This was to be our visiting day. The next that came was M^r. Burchell, who had been at the fair. He brought my little ones a pennyworth of gingerbread each, which my wife undertook to keep for them, and give them by letters at a time. He brought my daughters also a couple of boxes, in which they might keep wafers, snuff, patches, or even money, when they got it. My wife was usually fond of a weasel skin purse, as being the most lucky; but this by the bye, We had still a regard for

Mr. Burchell, thò' his late rude behaviour was in some measure displeasing; nor could we now avoid communicating our happiness to him, and asking his advice: although we seldom followed advice, we were all ready enough to ask it. When he read the note from the two ladies, he shook his head, and observed, that an affair of this sort demanded the utmost circumspection. — This air of diffidence highly displeased my wife. „I never doubted, Sir,“ cried she, „your readiness to be against my „daughters and me. You have more circumspection than is wanted. However, I fancy „when we come to ask advice, we shall apply „to persons who seem to have made use of it „themselves.“ — „Whatever my own conduct „may have been, Madam,“ replied he, „is „not the present question; though as I have „made no use of advice myself, I should in „conscience give it to those that will.“ — As I was apprehensive this answer might draw on a repartee, making up by abuse what it wanted in wit, I changed the subject, by seeming to wonder what could keep our son so long at the fair, as it was now almost nightfall. — „Never mind our son,“ cried my wife, depend „upon it he knows what he is about. I'll war- „rant

„rant wè'll néver seè him féll his hén ón à ràiny
 „dày. 'I háve seèn him buý súch bárgains ás
 „wòuld amàze óne. 'I'll téll you à goòd stòry
 „abóut thát, thát wíll màke you splít your
 „fides with láughing. — Bút ás 'I live, yónder
 „cómes Mòses, withóut án hórse, ánd the bók
 „át his báck.“

A's shè spòke, Mòses cáme slòwly ón foòt,
 ánd sweáting únder the dèal bók, which hè
 hād strápt róund his shòulders like à pédlar. —
 „Wélcome, wélcome, Mòses; wéll, mý boý,
 „whát háve you bróught ús fróm the fàir?“ —
 „'I háve bróught you mysélf,“ cried Mòses,
 with à flý lòok, ánd résting the bók ón the
 drésser. — „'Ay, Mòses,“ cried mý wífe, „thát
 „wè knòw, bút whére is the hórse?“ „'I háve
 „fòld him,“ cried Mòses, „fór thrèe póunds
 „fíve shíllings ánd twópence.“ — „Wéll dóne,
 „mý goòd boý,“ retúrned shè, „'I knèw you
 „wòuld tòuch thém óff. Betwèen ourséives,
 „thrèe póunds fíve shíllings ánd twó pence is
 „nò bádày's wórk. Cóme, lét ús háve ít
 „thén.“ — „'I háve bróught báck nò móney,“
 cried Mòses agáin. „'I háve làid ít àll óut ín à
 „bárgain, ánd hère ít is,“ púlling óut à búndle
 „fróm his bréast: hère theý àre; à gròce óf
 „grèen spéctacles, with sílver ríms ánd shagrèen
 „càses.“

„cases.“ — „A gròce óf grèen spèctacles!“
 repèated my wife in à fàint voice. „And you
 „hàve pàrted with the Còlt, and bróught ús
 „báck nóthing bút à gròce óf grèen pàltry spèc-
 „tacles!“ — „Dèar móther,“ cried the boy,
 „whý wòn't you lísten tò rèason? I hãd thém à
 „dèad bárgain, ór I shòuld nót hãve bóught
 „thém. The sílver ríms alòne wíll sèll fòr dóuble
 „the mónèy.“ — „A fíg fòr the sílver ríms,“
 cried my wife, in à pássion: „I dàre swéar theý
 „wòn't sèll fòr abóve hãlf the mónèy át the ràte
 „óf bròken sílver, fíve shíllings án óunce.“ —
 „You nèed bè únder nò unèasíness,“ cried I,
 „abóut sèlling the ríms; fòr theý àre nót wórtl
 „fíx-pence, fòr I percèive theý àre ònly còpper
 „vãrníshed òver.“ — „Whàt,“ cried my wife,
 „nót sílver, the ríms nót sílver!“ „Nò,“ cried I,
 „nò mòre sílver thãn your sauce-pãn.“ — „A'nd
 „fò,“ retúrned shè, „wè hãve pàrted with the
 „Còlt, and hãve ònly gót à gròce óf grèen
 „spèctacles, with còpper ríms and shaggrèn
 „cases! 'A múrrain tàke fúch trúmpèry. The
 „blòckhead hãs bèn ímpòsed upón, and shòuld
 „hãve knòwn hís còmpany bétter.“ — „Thère,
 „my dèar,“ cried I, „you àre wóng, hè shòuld
 „nót hãve knòwn thém át àll.“ — „Márry,
 „háng the ídeot,“ retúrned shè, „tò bring mè
 fúch

„such stuff, if I had them, I would throw them
 „in the fire.“ „There again you are wrong,
 „my dear,“ cried I; „for though they be
 „copper, we will keep them by us, as copper
 „spectacles; you know, are better than nothing.“

By this time the unfortunate Moses was
 undeceived. He now saw that he had indeed
 been imposed upon by a prowling sharper,
 who, observing his figure, had marked him
 for an easy prey. I therefore asked the cir-
 cumstances of his deception. He sold the horse,
 it seems, and walked the fair in search of
 another. A reverend looking man brought him
 to a tent, under pretence of having one to sell.
 „Here,“ continued Moses, „we met another
 „man, very well dressed, who desired to borrow
 „twenty pounds upon these, saying, that he
 „wanted money and would dispose of them for
 „a third of the value. The first gentleman,
 „who pretended to be my friend, whispered
 „me to buy them, and cautioned me not to let
 „so good an offer pass. I sent for Mr. Flam-
 „borough, and they talked him up as finely
 „as they did me, and so at last we were per-
 „suaded to buy the two groce between us.“

CH Á P. XIII.

Mr. Burchell is found to be an enemy; for he has the confidence to give disagreeable advice.

OUR family had now made several attempts to be fine; but some unforeseen disaster demolished each as soon as projected. Endeavoured to take the advantage of every disappointment, to improve their good sense in proportion as they were frustrated in ambition. „You see, „my children,” cried I, „how little is to be „got by attempts to impose upon the world, „in coping with our betters. Such as are poor „and will associate with none but the rich, „are hated by those they avoid, and despised „by those they follow. Unequal combinations „are always disadvantageous to the weaker side: „the rich having the pleasure, and the poor „the inconveniences that result from them. But „come, Dick, my boy, and repeat the fable „that you were reading to-day, for the good „of the company.”

„Once upon a time,” cried the child, „a „Giant and a Dwarf were friends, and kept „together. They made a bargain that they „would

„would néver forsàke èach óther, bút gò seek
 „advéntures. Thê first báttle théy fòught wàs
 „with twò Sàracens, ànd thê Dwàrf, whò wàs
 „véry couràgeous, déalt óne óf thê chàmptions
 „à mòst àngry blòw. It díd thê Sàracen bút
 „véry lítte ínjury, whò lífting úp hís swòrd,
 „fàirly strúck óff thê pòor Dwàrf's àrm. Hè
 „wàs nów ín à wòdeful plìght; bút thê giant
 „cómìng tò hís àssístànce, ín à shòrt tíme léft
 „thê twò Sàracens déàd ón thê plàin, ànd thê
 „Dwàrf cút óff thê déàd mán's héàd óut óf spíte.
 „Théy thén trávèlled ón tò anóther advénture.
 „Thís wàs àgàinst thrèe bloódy-mìnded Sàtyrs,
 „whò wére càrrying àwày à dàmself ín dístréss.
 „Thê Dwàrf wàs nót quíte sò fíerce nów às
 „befòre; bút fòr àll thát, strúck thê fírst blòw;
 „whích wàs retúrned bý anóther, thát knócked
 „óut hís èye: bút thê Giant wàs sòon úp wíth
 „thém, ànd hád théy nót fléd, wòuld cértàinly
 „hàve kíllèd thém èvery óne. Théy wére àll
 „véry joyful fòr thís víctory, ànd thê dàmself
 „whò wàs relíevèd féll ín lóve wíth thê Giant,
 „ànd màrríed hím. Théy nów trávèlled fàr, ànd
 „fàrther thán 'I càn téll, tíll théy mèt wíth à
 „cómpany óf róbbers. Thê Giant, fòr thê fírst
 „tíme, wàs fòremòst nów; bút thê Dwàrf wàs
 „nót fàr behìnd. Thê báttle wàs stóut ànd lóng.
 „Wheréver

„Wherever the Giant came all fell before him;
 „but the Dwarf had like to have been killed
 „more than once. At last the victory declared
 „for the two adventurers: but the Dwarf lost
 „his leg. The Dwarf had now lost an arm, a
 „leg, and an eye, while the Giant was without
 „a single wound. Upon which he cried out to
 „his little companion, My little heroine, this is
 „glorious sport; let us get one victory more,
 „and then we shall have honour for ever. Now,
 „cries the Dwarf, who was by this time grown
 „wiser, now, I declare off; I'll fight no more:
 „for I find in every battle that you get all the
 „honour and rewards, but all the blows fall
 „upon me.“

I was going to moralize this fable, when our attention was called off to a warm dispute between my wife and Mr. Burchell, upon my daughters intended expedition to town. My wife very strenuously insisted upon the advantages that would result from it. Mr. Burchell, on the contrary, dissuaded her with great ardour, and I stood neuter. His present dissuasions seemed but the second part of those which were received with so ill a grace in the morning. The dispute grew high, while poor Deborah, instead of reasoning stronger, talked louder, and

and at last was obliged to take shelter from a defeat in clamour. The conclusion of her harangue, however, was highly displeasing to us all: she knew, she said, of some who had their own secret reasons for what they advised; but, for her part, she wished such to stay away from her house for the future. —

„Madam,“ cried Burchell, with looks of great compoſure, which tended to enſlame her the more, „as for ſecret reasons, you are right:

„I have ſecret reasons, which I forbear to mention, because you are not able to answer those of which I make no ſecret: but I find my visits here are become troublesome; I'll take my leave therefore now, and perhaps come once more to take a final farewell when I am quitting the country.“ Thus ſaying, he took up his hat, nor could the attempts of Sophia, whose looks seemed to upbraid his precipitancy, prevent his going.

When gone, we all regarded each other for some minutes with confusion. My wife, who knew herself to be the cause, strove to hide her concern with a forced smile, and an air of assurance, which I was willing to reprove:

„How, woman,“ cried I to her, „is it thus we treat strangers? Is it thus we return their kindness:

„kindness: Bè assured, my dear, that these
 „were the hárshést words, and to mè the most
 „unpleasing that éver escapèd your lips!“ —
 „Why would hè provòke mè then?“ replièd
 fhè; „bút 'I knòw the mòtives óf his advíce
 „perfectly well. Hè would prévent my girls
 „fróm goíng tò tówn, that hè mày háve the
 „pléasure óf my yóungést dàughter's cómpany
 „hère át hòme. Bút whatever háppens, fhè
 „sháll chùse bétter cómpany than súch lòw-
 „lived féllows ás hè.“ — „Lòw-lived, my dear.
 „do you càll him?“ crièd 'I; „it is véry pòssible
 „wè mày mistáke this mán's chàracter: fór hè
 „seems upón sóme occàsions the most fínished
 „géntleman 'I éver knèw. — Téll mè, Sophia,
 „my girl, háshè éver gíven you ány sècret
 „instances óf his attáchment?“ — „His con-
 „versàtion wíth mè, Sír,“ replièd my dàughter,
 „háshè éver been sènsible, módest, ánd pléasing.
 „A's tò áught élse, nò, néver. O'nce indeèd,
 „I remémber tò háve héard him sáy hè néver
 „knèw à wóman who could fínd mérit ín à
 „mán that seèmed pòor.“ „Súch, my dear,“
 crièd 'I, „is the cómmon cánt óf àll the un-
 „fórtunate ór idle. Bút 'I hòpe you háve been
 „taught tò júdge próperly óf súch mén, ánd
 „that ít wóuld bè éven mádness tò expéct háp-
 pinefs

„piness fróm one who has been sò vèry bád
 „án oeconomist óf his òwn. Your móther ánd
 „I háve nów bétter próspeets fór you. Thê
 „néxt wínter, whích you will próbably spénd
 „ín tówn, will gíve you opportúnities óf máking
 „à mòre prúdent chóice.“

What Sophia's refléctions wére upón thís
 occásion, I cáannot préténd tò detérmine; búť I
 wás nóť displeased át thê bóttoť thát wê wêre
 ríd óf à guést fróm whóm I hád múch tò féar.
 Our brêach óf hospítality wént tò mý cónscience
 à lítte: búť I quáckly sílenced thát mòñitor
 bý twó ór thrêe spécious réasons, whích sérvéd
 tò sátisfy ánd réconcíle mè tò mysélf. Thê páin
 whích cónscience gíves thê mán whó has alréady
 dóne wróng, ís sòon gót òver. Cónscience ís
 à cóward, ánd thòse fáults ít has nóť stréngth
 enóugh tò prévént, ít séldom has jústice enóugh
 tò accùse.

C H Á P. XIV.

*Fresh mortifications, ór à démonstrátion thát
 séeming calamíties mày bè réal bléssings.*

THE jórney óf mý dàughters tò tówn wás
 nów resólvéd upón, M^r. Thórnhill háving
 kindly

kindly promised to inspect their conduct, himself, and inform us by letter of their behaviour. But it was thought indispensably necessary that their appearance should equal the greatness of their expectations, which could not be done without expence. We debated therefore in full council what were the easiest methods of raising money, or, more properly speaking, what we could most conveniently sell. The deliberation was soon finished, it was found that our remaining horse was utterly useless for the plow, without his companion, and equally unfit for the road, as wanting an eye; it was therefore determined that we should dispose of him for the purposes above-mentioned, at the neighbouring fair, and, to prevent imposition, that I should go with him myself. Though this was one of the first mercantile transactions of my life, yet I had no doubt about acquitting myself with reputation. The opinion à man forms of his own prudence is measured by that of the company he keeps; and as mine was mostly in the family way, I had conceived no unfavourable sentiments of my worldly wisdom. My wife, however, next morning, at parting, after I had got some paces from the door, called me back, to advise me,

mè, in à whis퍼, tò háve àll mỳ eýes about mè.

'I hád, in the ùsual fórms, wén 'I càme tò the fàir, put mỳ hórse through àll hís pàces; búť fór sòme tìme hád nò bídders. A't lást à chápman appròached, ànd, àfter hè hád fór à good wìle exáminèd the hórse ròund, fìnding hím blìnd óf óne eýe, hè wòuld háve nóthing tò say tò hím: à lécond càme úp; búť obsérving hè hád à spávin, declàred hè wòuld nót tàke hím fór the drìving hòme: à thírđ per- cèived hè hád à wíndgall, ànd wòuld bíd nò móney: à fòurth knèw bý hís eýe thát hè hád the bòts: à fìfth, wóndered whát à plàgue 'I còuld dò át the fàir wìth the blìnd, spávined, galled háck, thát wàs ònly fít tò bè cút úp fór à dóg kénnel. Bý this tìme 'I begán tò háve à mòst heárty contèmpť fór the pòor ànimal mysèlf, ànd wàs àlmòst afhàmed át the appròach óf évery cústomer; fór thòugh 'I díd nót èntìrely belìeve àll the fèllows tòld mè; yét 'I reflécted thát the nùmber óf wìtnesses wàs à stróng presúmpťion they wére rìght, ànd S't. Grégory, upón good wòrks, professes hímself tò bè óf the sàme opínion.

'I wàs in this mórtifying situàtion, wén à bróther clérgyman, àn òld acquàintance, whò hád àlso búsinèss in the fàir, càme úp, ànd

shaking mè by thê hánd, propòsed adjourning
 tò à públic - hóuse ánd tàking à gláfs óf whatéver
 wè could gét. 'I réadily clòsed with thê offer,
 ánd éntering án àle - hóuse, wè wére shewn ínto
 à líttle báck róom, whére thère wás ónly à
 vénérable òld mán, whó sàt whòlly íntént òver
 à lárgé bóok, whích hè wás rèading. 'I néver
 ín mý lífe sáw à fígure thát prepossessed mè
 mòre fávourably. Hís lócks óf sílver gréy
 vénérably shàded hís témples, ánd hís gréen
 òld áge scémed tò bè thê resúlt óf héalth ánd
 benévolence. Howéver, hís présence díd nót
 interrúpt óur conversàtion; mý friénd ánd 'I
 discóursed ón thê várioüs túrns óf fórtune wè
 hád méet: thê Whístonian cóntroversy, mý lást
 pámpklet, thê archdeácon's replý, ánd thê
 hárd méasure thát wás déalt mè. Bút óur at-
 téntion wás ín à shórt tíme tàken óff by thê
 appéarance óf à yóuth, whó, éntering thê
 róom, respéctfully sàid sómething sòftly tò thê
 òld strànger. „Màke nò apólogies, mý child,“
 sàid thê òld mán, „tò dò goód is à dùty wè
 „òwe tò àll óur féllow créatures: tàke thís, 'I
 „wísh ít wére mòre; bút fíve póunds wíll relíeve
 „yóur dístréss, ánd yóu àre wélcóme.“ Thê
 módest yóuth shéd téars óf grátitude, ánd yét
 hís grátitude wás scárce èqual tò míne. 'I could
 háve

have hugged the good old man in my arms, his benévolence pleased me so. He continued to read, and we resumed our conversation, until my companion, after some time, recollecting that he had business to transact in the fair, promised to be soon back; adding, that he always desired to have as much of D'r. Primrose's company as possible. The old gentleman, hearing my name mentioned, seemed to look at me with attention, for some time, and when my friend was gone, most respectfully demanded if I was any way related to the great Primrose, that courageous monogamist, who had been the bulwark of the church. Never did my heart feel sincerer rapture than at that moment. „Sir,” cried I, „the applause of so good a man, as I am sure you are, adds to that happiness in my breast which your benévolence has already excited. You behold before you, Sir, that Doctor Primrose, the monogamist, whom you have been pleased to call great. You here see that unfortunate Divine, who has so long, and it would ill become me to say, successfully, fought against the deuterogamy of the age.” „Sir,” cried the stranger, struck with awe, „I fear I have been too familiar; but you'll forgive my curiosity, Sir: I beg pardon.”

„Sí,“ cried I, grásping hís hánd, „you áre
 „fò fár fróm displéasing mè bý your familiáritý,
 „thát I múst beg you'll accépt my friéndshíp,
 „ás you alréady háve my esteèm.“ — „Thén
 „with grátitude I accépt the óffer,“ cried hè,
 „squéezing mè bý the hánd, „thóu glòrious
 „pillár óf unshàken órthodoxy; ánd dó I
 „behòld“ — I hère interrúpted what hè wás
 gòing tò say; fór thóugh, ás án áuthor, I còuld
 digést nò smáll shàre óf fláttery, yét nów my
 módesty wòuld permít nò mòre. Hówéver, nò
 lovers ín románce éver cemented à mòre in-
 stántaneous friéndshíp. Wè tálked upón séveral
 súbjects: át fírst I thóught hè seèmed ráther
 devóut thán léarned, ánd begán tò thínk hè
 despised áll hùman dóctrines ás drófs. Yét this
 nò wáy lessened him ín my esteèm; fór I hád
 fór sóme tíme begún privately tò hárbour súch
 án opínion myself. I thérefore tòok occásion
 tò óbsérve, thát the wòrld ín génerál begán tò
 bè blámeably indíferent ás tò dóctrínal mátters,
 ánd fólloved hùman spéculátions tòó múch —
 „Ay, Sí,“ replíed hè, ás íf hè hád resérved
 áll hís léarning tò thát mómént, „Ay, Sí,
 „the wòrld ís ín íts dótage, ánd yét the cosmó-
 „gony ór création óf the wòrld háspúzzled
 „philósophers, óf áll áges, What à médley óf
 opínions

„opinions háve théy nóť bròached upón thé
 „crèation óf thé wórld? Sanconiáthon, Manètho,
 „Beròsus, ánd Ocèllus Lucanus, háve áll at-
 „tèmpťed ít ín v àin. Thè láťter háš thèse wórds,
 „*Anarchon ara kai atelutation to pan*, which
 „imply thát áll thínks háve néithér begínning
 „nór énd. Manètho áľso, whò líved ábóut thé tíme
 „óf Nebuchàdon-A'sser, A'sser bèíng à Sýriac
 „wórd úsually ápplíed ás à sírname tò thé kíngs
 „óf thát cóuntry, ás Téglat Phàel-A'sser, Nápon-
 „A'sser, hè, 'I sày, fórmed à conjècture èqually
 „abśúrd; fór ás wè úsually sày, *ek to biblion*
 „*kubernetes*, which implíes thát bóoks wíłł
 „néver tèach thé wórld; sò hè attèmpťed tò
 „ínvèstígate. — Bút, Síř, 'I ásk pàrdon, 'I ám
 „stràying fróm thé quèstíon,“ — Thát hè
 „áctually wás; nóř cóuld 'I fór mý lífe seè hów
 „thè crèation óf thé wórld háđ ány thínk tò dò
 „wíth thé búsfíness 'I wás tálking óf: búť ít wás
 „suffícíent tò shèw mè thát hè wás à mán óf
 „lèťters, ánd 'I nóř réverènced híťm thé mòre. 'I
 „wás resóľved thèrefóre tò bríng híťm tò thé
 „tóuchstòne; búť hè wás tóo mĩld ánd tóo gèntle
 „tò contènd fór víctory. Whènéřer 'I màde ány
 „obśervàtion thát lòokèd líke à chállenge tò
 „còntroversy, hè wóuld smíle, shàke híťs hèáđ,
 „ánd sày nóthínk; bý whích 'I understood hè

could say much, if he thought proper. The subject, therefore, insensibly changed from the business of antiquity to that which brought us both to the fair; mine I told him was to sell an horse, and very luckily, indeed, his was to buy one for one of his tenants. My horse was soon produced, and in fine we struck a bargain. Nothing now remained but to pay me, and he accordingly pulled out a thirty pound note, and bid me change it. Not being in a capacity of complying with his demand, he ordered his footman to be called up, who made his appearance in a very genteel livery. „Here, 'Abraham," cried he, „go and get gold for this; you'll do it at neighbour Jack-son's, or any where.“ While the fellow was gone, he entertained me with a pathetic harangue on the great scarcity of silver, which I undertook to improve, by deploring also the great scarcity of gold; so that by the time 'Abraham returned, we had both agreed that money was never so hard to be come at as now. 'Abraham returned to inform us, that he had been over the whole fair and could not get change, though he had offered half a crown for doing it. This was a very great disappointment to us all; but the old gentleman having paused a little, asked me

mè íf 'I knew óne Sólomon Flámborough ín mý párt óf the cúuntry : upón replýing thát he wás mý néxt dóor néighbour, „Íf thát bè the „càse thén,“ retúrned he, „'I belíeve wè sháll „dèal. Yòu sháll háve à draught upón him, „pàyable át fight; ánd lét mè téll yòu he ís ás „wàrm à mán ás ány wíthín fíve míles róund „hím. Hóneft Sálomon ánd 'I háve been „acquàinted fór máný yèars togéther. 'I remém- „ber 'I 'álways béat him át threè júmps; bút he „cóuld hóp upón óne lég fáther thán 'I,“ 'A draught upón mý néighbour wás tò mè the fàme ás móney; fór 'I wás súffícíently con- vínced óf his ábílity: the draught wás sígned ánd pút ínto mý hánds, ánd M^r. Jénkinson, the óld géntleman, his mán 'Abraham, ánd mý hórse, óld Bláckberry, trótted óff véry wèll plèased wíth éach óther. .

A'fter à shórt ínterval bèíng léft tò refléction, 'I begán tò recolléct thát 'I hád dóne wróng ín tàking à draught fróm à strànger, ánd sò prudently resólvéd upón fólloving the púr- chafer, ánd háving báck mý hórse. Bút thís wás nów tòó làte: 'I thérefore màde díréctly hómewards, resólving tò gét the draught chánged ínto móney át mý tríend's ás fást ás póssíble. 'I fóund mý hóneft néighbour smóking

his pipe at his own door, and informing him that I had a small bill upon him, he read it twice over. „You can read the name, I suppose,” cried I, „Ephraim Jenkinson.” „Yes,” returned he, „the name is written plain enough, and I know the gentleman too, the greatest rascal under the canopy of heaven. This is the very same rogue who sold us the spectacles. Was he not a venerable looking man, with grey hair, and no flaps to his pocket-holes? And did he not talk a long string of learning about „Greek and cosmogony, and the world?” To this I replied with a groan. „Aye,” continued he, „he has but that one piece of learning in the world, and he always talks it away whenever he finds a scholar in company: but I know the rogue, and will catch him yet.”

Though I was already sufficiently mortified, my greatest struggle was to come, in facing my wife and daughters. No truant was ever more afraid of returning to school, there to behold the master's visage, than I was of going home. I was determined, however, to anticipate their fury, by first falling into a passion myself.

But, alas, upon entering, I found the family no way disposed for battle. My wife
and

and girls were all in tears, Mr. Thornhill having been there that day to inform them, that their journey to town was entirely over. The two ladies having heard reports of us from some malicious person about us, were that day set out for London. He could neither discover the tendency, nor the author of these, but whatever they might be, or whoever might have brached them, he continued to assure our family of his friendship and protection. I found, therefore, that they bore my disappointment with great resignation, as it was eclipsed in the greatness of their own. But what perplexed us most was to think who could be so base as to asperse the character of a family so harmless as ours, too humble to excite envy, and too inoffensive to create disgust.

CH Á P. XV.

All Mr. Burchell's villany at once detected. The folly of being over-wise.

THAT evening and part of the following day was employed in fruitless attempts to discover our enemies: scarce a family in the neighbourhood but incurred our suspicions, and each

of us had reasons for our opinion best known to ourselves. As we were in this perplexity, one of our little boys, who had been playing abroad, brought in a letter-case, which he found on the green. It was quickly known to belong to M^r. Burchell, with whom it had been seen, and, upon examination, contained some hints upon different subjects; but what particularly engaged our attention was a sealed note, superscribed, *the copy of a letter to be sent to the ladies at Thornhill-castle*. It instantly occurred that he was the base informer, and we deliberated whether the note should not be broke open. I was against it; but Sophia, who said she was sure that of all men he would be the last to be guilty of so much baseness, insisted upon its being read. In this she was seconded by the rest of the family, and, at their joint solicitation, I read as follows:

„LADIES,

„THE bearer will sufficiently satisfy you as
 „to the person from whom this comes: one at
 „least the friend of innocence, and ready to
 „prevent its being seduced. I am informed for
 „a truth, that you have some intention of
 „bringing two young ladies to town, whom I
 „have

„some knowledge of, under the character of
 „companions. As I would neither have simpli-
 „city imposed upon, nor virtue contaminated,
 „I must offer it as my opinion, that the im-
 „propriety of such a step will be attended with
 „dangerous consequences. It has never been my
 „way to treat the infamous or the lewd with
 „severity; nor should I now have taken this
 „method of explaining myself, or reproving
 „folly, did it not aim at guilt. Take therefore
 „the admonition of a friend, and seriously
 „reflect on the consequences of introducing
 „infamy and vice into retreats where peace and
 „innocence have hitherto resided.

O'ur doubts were now at an end. There
 seemed indeed something applicable to both
 sides in this letter, and its censures might
 as well be referred to those to whom it was
 written, as to us; but the malicious meaning
 was obvious, and we went no farther. My
 wife had scarce patience to hear me to the end,
 but railed at the writer with unrestrained
 resentment. Olivia was equally severe, and
 Sophia seemed perfectly amazed at his baseness.
 As for my part, it appeared to me one of the
 vilest instances of unprovoked ingratitude I
 had met with. Nor could I account for it in
 any

any other manner than by impugning it to his desire of detaining my youngest daughter in the country, to have the more frequent opportunities of an interview. In this manner we all sat ruminating upon schemes of vengeance, when our other little boy came running in to tell us that Mr. Burchell was approaching at the other end of the field. It is easier to conceive than describe the complicated sensations which are felt from the pain of a recent injury, and the pleasure of approaching vengeance. Though our intentions were only to upbraid him with his ingratitude; yet it was resolved to do it in a manner that would be perfectly cutting. For this purpose we agreed to meet him with our usual smiles, to chat in the beginning with more than ordinary kindness, to amuse him a little; and then in the midst of the flattering calm to burst upon him like an earthquake, and overwhelm him with the sense of his own baseness. This being resolved upon, my wife undertook to manage the business herself, as she really had some talents for such an undertaking. We saw him approach, he entered, drew a chair, and sat down. — „A fine day, Mr. Burchell.“ — „A very fine day, Doctor; though I fancy we shall have
some

„ràin bì thê fhóoting óf mý córn̄s.“ — „Thê
 „fhóoting óf yóur hórn̄s,“ cried mý wífe ín
 à lóud fít óf láught̄er, ánd thén ásked párdon
 fór bèing fón̄d óf à jòke. — „Dèar mád̄am,“
 replièd hê, „I párdon yóu wíth àll mý heárt;
 „fór I prótést I shóuld nóť háve thóught ít à
 „jòke hád yóu nóť tòld mè.“ — „Perháps nóť,
 „Sír,“ cried mý wífe, wínkíng át ús, „ánd
 „yét I dàre fàyy yóu cán téll ús hów mán̄y jòkes
 „gò tò án óunce.“ — „I fáncy, mád̄am,“
 retúrn̄ed Búrchell, „yóu háve been rèading
 „à jést-boók thís mórning, thát óunce óf jòkes
 „ís fò véry goód à concèit; ánd yét, mád̄am,
 „I hád ráther fèe hálf án óunce óf under-
 „stánding.“ — „I beliève yóu mighť,“ cried
 mý wífe, stíll smílíng át ús, thóugh thê láugh
 wás ágáinst hêr; „ánd yét I háve seèn sóme
 „mén preténd tò understánding thát háve véry
 „lít̄tle.“ — „A’nd nó dóub̄t,“ replièd hêr
 antágónist, „yóu háve knòwn làdies sèt úp fór
 „wít thát hád nóne.“ — I quáckly begán tò
 fínd thát mý wífe wás líkely tò gáin búť lítt̄le
 át thís búsf̄ness; fò I resólv̄ed tò trèat hím ín
 à stýle óf mòre sev̄erity mysf̄elf. „Bòth wít ánd
 „understánding,“ cried I, „àre trifles wíthóut
 „intégrity; ít is thát wích gíves váluē tò évery
 „cháráct̄er. Thê ígnorant péasant. wíthóut
 „fáult

„fault, is greater than the philosopher with
 „many; for what is genius or courage without
 „an heart? *An honest man is the noblest work*
 „*of God.*“

„I always held that hackney'd maxim of
 „Pope,” returned Mr. Burchell, „as very
 „unworthy a man of genius, and a base de-
 „sertion of his own superiority. As the re-
 „putation of books is raised not by their
 „freedom from defect, but the greatness of
 „their beauties, so should that of men be
 „prized not for their exemption from fault, but
 „the size of those virtues they are possessed
 „of. The scholar may want prudence, the
 „statesman may have pride, and the champion
 „ferocity; but shall we prefer to these the low
 „mechanic, who laboriously plods on through
 „life, without censure or applause? We might
 „as well prefer the tame correct paintings of
 „the Flemish school to the erroneous, but
 „sublime animations of the Roman pencil.“

„Sir,” replied I, „your present observa-
 „tion is just, when there are shining virtues
 „and minute defects; but when it appears that
 „great vices are opposed in the same mind to
 „as extraordinary virtues, such a character
 „deserves contempt.“

„Perhaps,”

„Perhâps,“ cried hè, „thère may bè sòme
 „fuch mónsters ás you describe, óf great vices
 „joined tò great virtues; yét in mý prógress
 „through life, 'I néver yét fòund óne instance
 „óf theír exístence: ón the còntrary, 'I háve
 „éver percèived, thát whére the mind wàs
 „capacious, the afféctions wére good. And
 „indèed Próvidence seèms kindly óur friënd
 „in this partícular, thus tò debílitatè the under-
 „stánding whére the héart is corrúpt, ánd
 „dimínish the pówer whére there is the will tò
 „dò mischief. This rùle seèms tò exténd éven
 „tò óther ánimals: the líttle vérmin race àre
 „éver tréacherous, crúel, ánd còwardly, whilst
 „thòse endówed with stréngth ánd pówer àre
 „générous, bràve, ánd géntle.“

„Thèse observàtions sòund wèll,“ retúrned I,
 „ánd yét it wòuld bè éasy this mòment tò point
 „òut à mán,“ ánd 'I fixed mý èye stédfastly
 „upón him, „whòse héad ánd héart fóm a mòst
 „detéstable còntrast. 'Ay, Sír,“ continued I,
 „ràising mý voice, „ánd 'I ám glád tò háve this
 „opportùnity óf detécting him in the mídst óf
 „his fancied secùrity. Dò you knòw this, Sír,
 „this pócket-book?“ — „Yès, Sír,“ retúrned
 „hè, with à face óf impénetrable assùrance, „thát
 „pócket-book is míne, ánd 'I ám glád you háve
 „fòund

„found it.“ — „A'nd dô you knòw,“ cried I, „this létter? Này, néver fálter, mán; búť „lòok mè full ín the fàce: 'I fày, dô you knòw „this létter?“ — „Thát létter,“ — returned hè, „yês, ít wàs 'I thát wròte thát létter.“ — „A'nd hów còuld you,“ fáid I, „fò bàsely, fò „ungràtefully presùme tò wríte this létter?“ — „A'nd hów càme you,“ replìed hè, with lòoks óf unpàralleled effròntery, „fò bàsely tò pre- „sùme tò brèak òpen this létter? Dòn't you „knòw, nów, 'I còuld háng you àll fòr this? „A'll thát 'I háve tò dô ís tò swèàr át the néxt „jústice's, thát you háve bèen guíltý óf brèaking „òpen the lòck óf mý pòcket-bòok, ànd fò „háng you àll úp át his dòor.“ This pièce óf unexpècted ínsolence ràised mè tò fúch à pítch, thát 'I còuld scàrce góvern mý pássion. „Ungràte- „ful wrétch, begóne, ànd nò lóngèr pollùte „mý dwélling with thý bàseness. Begóne, ànd „néver lét mè seè theè agàin: gò fróm mý „dòors, ànd the ònly púníshment 'I wísh theè „ís àn àlármed cònséience, which wíll bè à „suffícíent tórmentór!“ fò fàying, 'I thrèw hím his pòcket-bòok, which hè tòok úp with à smíle, ànd shúttíng the clásp with the útmost compòsure, lét ús, quíte àstóníshed át the serénity óf his àssùrance. Mý wífe wàs par-
ticularly

ticularly enragèd that nothing could make him angry, or make him seem ashamed of his villainies: „My dear,“ cried I, willing to calm those passions that had been raised too high among us, „we are not to be surprisèd that „bad men want shame; they only blush at „being detectèd in doing good, but glory in „their vices.

„Guilt and Shame, says the allegory, were „at first companions, and in the beginning „of their journey inseparably kept together. „But their union was soon found to be disagreeable and inconvenient to both; Guilt „gave shame frequent uneasiness, and Shame „often betrayèd the secret conspiracies of „Guilt. After long disagreement; therefore, „they at length consented to part for ever. „Guilt boldly walkèd forward alone, to over- „take Fate, that went before in the shape of „an executioner: but Shame being naturally „timorous; returnèd back to keep company „with Virtue, which, in the beginning of their „journey, they had left behind. Thus, my „children, after men have travellèd through a „few stages in vice, shame forsakes them, and „returnèd back to wait upon the few virtuous „that are still remaining.“

C H Á P. XVI.

The family use art, which is opposed with still greater.

WHATÉVER might have been Sophia's sensations, the rest of the family was easily consoled for M^r. Burchell's absence by the company of our landlord, whose visits now became more frequent and longer. Though he had been disappointed in procuring my daughters the amusements of the town, as he designed, he took every opportunity of supplying them with those little recreations which our retirement would admit of. He usually came in the morning, and while my son and I followed our occupations abroad, he sat with the family at home, and amused them by describing the town, with every part of which he was particularly acquainted. He could repeat all the observations that were retailed in the atmosphere of the play-houses, and had all the good things of the high wits by rote long before they made way into the jestbooks. The intervals between conversation were employed in teaching my daughters piquet, or sometimes in setting my two little ones to box to make them *sharp*, as he

hè called it: bût the hòpes óf háving him fór à sòn - in - lãw, in sòme méasure blinded ús tò àll his imperfèctions. It múst bè dówned thát my wife laíd à thóusand schèmes tò entráp him, ór, tò spèak it mòre ténderly, úsed évery àrt tò mágnify the mérit óf hér dàughter. If the cãkes át tèa eat shórt ánd crísp, they wére màde by Olivia; if the góosebérry wíne wás wéll knít, the góoseberries wére óf hér gáthèring: it wás hér fíngers whích gávè the pícles theír pecùliar grèen; ánd in the còmpòsítions óf à puddíng, it wás hér júdgmènt thát míxed the íngrédíents. Thén the pòor wòman wóuld sòmetímes téll the 'Squíre, thát she thóught him ánd Olivia extrémely óf à síze, ánd wóuld bíd bòth stánd úp tò seè whích wás tàllest. Thèse ínstànces óf cúnning, whích she thóught ímpènétrable, yét whích évery bódý sãw thróugh, wére véry plèasing tò óur benefáctor, whò gávè évery dày sòme nèw pròofs óf his pássíon, whích thóugh they hãd nót arísen tò propòsals óf mãrriage, yét wè thóught féll bût líttle shórt óf ít; ánd his slòwnèss wás attríbuted sòmetímes tò nàtíve báshfulness, ánd sòmetímes tò his fèar óf offèndíng his úncle. A'n occúrrence, howéver, whích háppened sòon áfter, put ít beyónd à dóubt, thát hè désígned tò becòme óne óf óur

family; my wife even regarded it as an absolute promise.

My wife and daughters happening to return a visit to neighbour Flamborough's, found that family had lately got their pictures drawn by a limner, who travelled the country, and took likenesses for fifteen shillings a head. As this family and ours had long a sort of rivalry in point of taste, our spirit took the alarm at this stolen march upon us, and notwithstanding all I could say, and I said much, it was resolved that we should have our pictures done too. Having, therefore, engaged the limner, for what could I do? our next deliberation was to shew the superiority of our taste in the attitudes. As for our neighbour's family, there were seven of them, and they were drawn with seven oranges, a thing quite out of taste, no variety in life, no composition in the world. We desired to have something in a brighter style, and after many debates, at length came to an unanimous resolution of being drawn together, in one large historical family piece. This would be cheaper, since one frame would serve for all, and it would be infinitely more genteel; for all families of any taste were now drawn in the same manner.

A's

As we did not immediately recollect an historical subject; to hit us, we were contented each with being drawn as independent historical figures. My wife desired to be represented as Venus, and the painter was desired not to be too frugal of his diamonds in her stomacher and hair. Her two little ones were to be as Cupids by her side, while I, in my gown and band, was to present her with my books on the Whistonian controversy. Olivia would be drawn as an Amazon, sitting upon a bank of flowers, dressed in a green Joseph, richly laced with gold, and a whip in her hand. Sophia was to be a shepherdess, with as many sheep as the painter could put in for nothing; and Moses was to be dressed out with an hat and white feather. Our taste so much pleased the Spuise, that he insisted on being put in one of the family in the character of Alexander the great, at Olivia's feet. This was considered by us all as an indication of his desire to be introduced into the family nor could we refuse his request. The painter was therefore set to work, and as he wrought with assiduity and expedition, in less than four days the whole was completed. The piece was large, and it must be owned he did not spare his colours; for which my wife

gave him great encomiums. We were all perfectly satisfied with his performance, but an unfortunate circumstance had not occurred till the picture was finished, which now struck us with dismay. It was so very large that we had no place in the house to fix it. How we all came to disregard so material a point is inconceivable; but certain it is, we had been all greatly remiss. The picture, therefore, instead of gratifying our vanity, as we hoped, leaned, in a most mortifying manner, against the kitchen wall, where the canvas was stretched and painted, much too large to be got thro' any of the doors, and the jest of all our neighbours. One compared it to Robinson Crusoe's longboat, too large to be removed; another thought it more resembled a reel in a bottle; some wondered how it could be got out, but still more were amazed how it ever got in.

But though it excited the ridicule of some, it effectually raised more malicious suggestions in many. The Squire's portrait being found united with ours, was an honour too great to escape envy. Scandalous whispers began to circulate at our expence, and our tranquillity was continually disturbed by persons who came as friends to tell us what was said of us by enemies.

mies. Thèse reports wè always resénted with becóming spírit; bút scándal éver improves by opposition.

Wè ónce again thérefore éntered into à consultation upón óbviating thé málíce óf óur énemies, and át lást càme tò à resolution which hád tòó múch cúnníng tò gíve mè entíre satisfaction. It wás thís: ás óur princípál óbject wás tò díscóver thé hónour óf M'r. Thórnhill's addrésses, my wífe undertóok tò sóund hím, by préténdíng tò ásk hís advíce ín thé choíce óf án húsband fór hér éldést dàughter. If thís wás nótt fóund súffícíent tò índúce hím tò à declaràtion, ít wás thén resólvéd tò térrify hím with à rival. Tò thís lást stép, howéver, I wóuld bý nó mèans gíve my cónsént, tíll Olívía gávè mè móst sólemn assúrances thát shè wóuld márry thé pèrson provídéd tò rival hím upón thís occàsion, íf shè díd nótt prevént ít, by tàking hér hímself. Súch wás thé schème láid, whích thóugh I díd nótt strénuóusly oppóse; I díd nótt entírely appróve.

Thé néxt tíme, thérefore, thát M'r. Thornhill càme tò sèe ús, my gírls tòok càre tò bè óut óf thé wáy, ín órder tò gíve théir Mammá an oppórtúnity óf púttíng hér schème ín exécution; bút théy ónly retíred tò thé néxt róóm,

from whence they could over-hear the whole conversation: My wife artfully introduced it, by observing, that one of the Miss Flamboroughs was like to have a very good match of it in Mr. Spanker. To this the 'Squire assenting, she proceeded to remark, that they who had warm fortunes were always sure of getting good husbands; „But heaven help,“ continued she, „the girls that have none. What signifies „beauty, Mr. Thornhill? or what signifies all „the virtue, and all the qualifications in the „world, in this age of self-interest? It is not, „what is she? but what has she? is all the cry.“

„Madam, returned he, „I highly approve „the justice, as well as the novelty, of your „remarks, and if I were a king, it should be „otherwise. It should then, indeed, be fine „times with the girls without fortunes: our „two young ladies should be the first for whom „I would provide.“

„Ah, Sir!“ returned my wife, „you are „pleased to be facetious: but I wish I were a „queen, and then I knew where my eldest „daughter should look for an husband. But „now, that you have put it into my head, „seriously, Mr. Thornhill, can't you recommend „me a proper husband for her? she is now „nineteen

„nineteen years old, well grown and well educated, and, in my humble opinion, does not want for parts.“

„Madam,“ replied he, „if I were to chuse, I would find out a person possessed of every accomplishment that can make an angel happy. One with prudence, fortune, taste, and sincerity, such, madam, would be, in my opinion, the proper husband.“ „Ay, Sir,“ said she, „but do you know of any such person?“ — „No, madam,“ returned he, „it is impossible to know any person that deserves to be her husband: she's too great a treasure for one man's possession: she's a goddess. Upon my soul, I speak what I think, she's an angel.“ — „Ah, M^r. Thórnhill, you only flatter my poor girl: but we have been thinking of marrying her to one of your tenants, whose mother is lately dead, and who wants a manager: you know whom I mean, farmer Williams; a warm man, M^r. Thórnhill, able to give her good bread; and who has several times made her proposals:“ (which was actually the case) „but, Sir,“ concluded she, „I should be glad to have your approbation of our choice.“ — „How, Madam,“ replied he, „my approbation of such a choice! never. What! sacrifice

„fò múch beauty, ánd sêse, ánd goodnêss,
 „tò à crèature insênsible óf thê bléssing! Excùse
 „mè, 'I càn néver appróve óf sùch à piêce óf
 „injústice! Ánd 'I háve mý rêasons!“ — „In-
 „deed, Sír, cried Debòrah, if you háve your
 „rêasons, thát's anóther affáir; búť 'I shóuld
 „bè glád tò knòw thòse rêasons.“ — „Excùse
 „mè, mádam,“ retúrned hè, thêy lie tóo dèep
 „fór discóvery:“ (làyíng hís hánd upón hís
 bósom) „thêy remàin búried, rívetted hère.“

A'fter hè wás góne, upón génerál consultà-
 tion, wè còuld nót téll whát tò màke óf thêse
 fine sêntiments. Olivia cònsidered thém às
 instances óf thê mòst exálted pássion; búť 'I wás
 nót quíte sò sânguine: ít sêmed tò mè prétty
 plàin, thát thêy hád mòre óf lóve, thán má-
 trimony ín thém: yét, whátéver thêy might
 porténd, ít wás resólvéd tò prósecute thê schème
 óf fármer Williams, whó, fróm mý dáughter's
 first appèarance ín thê cóuntry, hád páid hér
 hís addrêsses.

CH Á P. XVII.

*Scårce any virtue found to resist the power of
long and pleasing temptation.*

AS I only studied my child's real happiness, the assiduity of M^r. Williams pleased me, as he was in easy circumstances, prudent, and sincere. It required but very little encouragement to revive his former passion; so that in an evening or two he and M^r. Thornhill met at our house, and surveyed each other for some time with looks of anger: but Williams owed his landlord no rent, and little regarded his indignation. Olivia, on her side, acted the coquet to perfection, if that might be called acting which was her real character, pretending to lavish all her tenderness on her new lover. M^r. Thornhill appeared quite dejected at this preference, and with a pensive air took leave, though I down it puzzled me to find him so much in pain as he appeared to be, when he had it in his power so easily to remove the cause, by declaring an honourable passion. But whatever uneasiness he seemed to endure, it could easily be perceived that Olivia's anguish was still greater. After any of these interviews between

wèen hér lovers, óf which thére wére séveral, thè ùsually retirèd tò sólitùde, ánd thére indulgèd hér grièf. It wàs ín súch à situàtion, I fòund hér óne èvening, áfter shè hád bèén fór sóme tíme suppòrting à fictitious gàyety — „You nów seè, my child,“ „sáid I, thát your „cónfidence ín M'r Thórnhill's pássion wàs àll „à drèam: hè permíts thè rivalry óf anóther, „évery wáy his infèrior, thòugh hè knòws ít „lies ín his pówer tò secùre you tò himsèlf bý „à cándid declaràtion.“ — „Yès, Papá,“ re- túrned shè, „bút hè hás his rèasons fór this „deláy: I knòw hè hás. Thè sincèrity óf his „lóoks ánd wórd's convínce mè óf his rèal estèem. „A' shòrt tíme, I hòpe, wíll discóver thè ge- „nerócity óf his sentiments, ánd convínce you „thát my ópínion óf him hás bèén mòre júst „thán yours.“ — „Olivia, my dárling,“ re- túrned I, „évery schème thát hás bèén hitherto „pursuèd tò compél him tò à declaràtion, hás „bèén propòsed ánd plánned bý yourself, nór „cán you ín thè léast say thát I hávè constrainèd „you. Bút you múst nót supposé, my dèar, „thát I wíll éver bè instrumètal ín súffering „his hónest rival tò bè thè dùpe óf your ill- „pláced pássion. Whatéver tíme you requíre tò „bring your fancied admirer tò án explanàtion „sháll

„shall be granted; but at the expiration of that
 „term, if he is still regardless, I must absolutely
 „insist that honest Mr. Williams shall be re-
 „warded for his fidelity. The character which
 „I have hitherto supported in life demands
 „this from me, and my tenderness, as a parent,
 „shall never influence my integrity as a man.
 „Name then your day, let it be as distant as you
 „think proper, and in the mean time take care
 „to let Mr. Thornhill know the exact time on
 „which I design delivering you up to another.
 „If he really loves you, his own good sense
 „will readily suggest that there is but one method
 „alone to prevent his losing you for ever.” —
 This proposal, which she could not avoid con-
 sidering as perfectly just, was readily agreed to.
 She again renewed her most positive promise of
 marrying Mr. Williams; in case of the other's
 insensibility; and at the next opportunity, in
 Mr. Thornhill's presence, that day month was
 fixed upon for her nuptials with his rival.

Such vigorous proceedings seemed to re-
 double Mr. Thornhill's anxiety: but what
 Olivia really felt gave me some uneasiness. In
 this struggle between prudence and passion,
 her vivacity quite forsook her, and every op-
 portunity of solitude was sought, and spent
 in

in tears. O'ne wèek pássed awày; búť M'r. Thórnhill màde nò éfforts tò restráin hér núp-
tials. Thè succèding wèek hè wàs stíll assí-
duous; búť nót mòre òpen. O'n thè thírđ hè
discontinúed his vísits entírely, ánd instéad óf
mý dàughter téstífyíng ány impátience, ás 'I
expécted, shè seèmed tò retáin à pénfive tran-
quílity, whích 'I lòokèd upón ás resignàtion.
Fór mý òwn pàrt, 'I wàs nów sincèrèly pléasèd
with thínking thát mý child wàs gòíng tò bè
secúred ín à continúance óf cómpetence ánd
pèace, ánd fréquently applàuded hér resòlútion,
ín préferring háppíness tò ostentàtion.

Ít wàs wíthín ábòut fòur dàys óf hér in-
ténded núpťials, thát mý líttle fámily áť nìght
wére gáthèred ròund à chárming fíre, téllíng
stòries óf thè pást, ánd làyíng schèmes fór thè
fùture. Búfíed ín fòrmíng à thòusánd pròjéct's
ánd láughíng áť whátéver fólly càme úppermòst,
„Wèll, Mòses," críed 'I, wè sháll fòon, mý
„boý; háve à wèddíng ín thè fámily; whát ís
„yòur ópíníon óf mátters ánd thínks ín gèné-
„ral?" — „Mý ópíníon, fáther, ís thát àll
„thínks gò ón vèry wèll; ánd 'I wàs júst nów
„thínking, thát whén sístér Lívy ís márried tò
„fármer Wíllíams, wè sháll thén háve thè lòan
„óf hís cýderpress ánd bréwíng túbs fór nó-
„thíng."

„thing.“ — „Thát wè fháll, Mòses.“ — cried
 „I, „and hè wìll fìng ús Déath and thè Ládý,
 „tò ràise óur spírits ínto thè bárgain.“ — „Hè
 „hás taught thát sòng tò óur Díck,” cried
 Mòses, „and 'I thínk hè gòes thróugh ít vèry
 „préttily.“ — „Dòes hè fò?” cried I, „thén
 „lét ús háve ít: whére's líttle Díck? lét hím úp
 „with ít bòldly.“ — „Mý bróther Díck, cried
 „Bíll mý yóungest, ís júst gòne óut with síster
 „Lívý; bút M^r. Wíllíams hás taught mè twò
 „sóngs, and I'll síng thém fòr yòu, Papá. Wích
 „sòng dò yòu chùse, *Thè dýing Swán*, br thè
 „*Elegy ón thè déath óf à mád dòg?*“ „Thè élegy,
 „chíld, bý àll mèans,” saíd I; „I néver héard
 „thát yét; and Debòrah, mý sífe, gríef yòu
 „knòw ís drý, lét ús háve à bòttle óf thè bést
 „góóseberry wíne, tò kèep úp óur spírits. I
 „háve wépt fò múch át àll sórts óf élegíes óf
 „làte, thát wíthóút àn enlíveníng gláfs I am
 „súre thís wíll óvercóme mè; and Sòphy, lóve,
 „tàke yòur guítar, and thrúm ín wíth thè boy
 „à líttle.“

An ÉLEGY ón thè Déath óf à mád Dòg.

GOOD pèople àll, óf évery sórt,
 Gíve èar únto mý sòng;
 And íf yòu fínd ít wónd'rous fhórt,
 Ít cànnòt hòld yòu lóng. In

In Irling town there wàs à mán,
 Of whom the wòrld might say,
 That still à góddly race hè ràn,
 Whene'er hè wént to pray.

A kind and gentle heart hè hād,
 To còmfòrt friènds and fòes;
 The nàked évery dáy hè clād,
 Whén hè put ón his clòaths.

And in that tówn à dóg wàs fòund,
 A's máný dóg's thère bè,
 Bòth múngrel, púppy, whélp, and hóund,
 And cúrs óf lòw degée.

This dóg and mán at first wére friènds;
 Bút whén à pique begán,
 The dóg, to gáin sòme privàte énds,
 Wént mād and bit the mán.

Aróund fróm all the nèighbouring strèets,
 The wóndering nèighbours ràn,
 And swòre the dóg hād lóst his wits,
 Tò bite sò goód à mán.

The wóund it seem'd bòth fòre and fād,
 Tò évery chrístian éye;
 And whìle they swòre the dóg wàs mād,
 They swòre the mán wóuld diè.

Bút loón à wónder càme tò light,
 Thát shew'd the rògues they lièd,
 The màn recóver'd óf the bìte,
 The dóg ít was thát dy'd.

„A vèry good boy; Bill, upón my wórd,
 „and an elegy thát may trully bè càlled tràgical.
 „Còme; my children; hère's Bill's héalth; and
 „may hè óne dày bè à bishóp.“

„With àll my héart,“ cried my wífe; and
 „if hè bút prêaches às wèll às hè sings; I màke
 „nò dóubt óf him. The mòst óf his family;
 „bý the móther's síde; could síng à good sòng:
 „it was à còmmón sàying ín óur còuntry; thát
 „the family óf the Blénkinsops could néver lòok
 „straighr befóre thém; nór the Húginsons blòw
 „òut à càndle; thát there wére nòne óf the
 „Grógrams bút could síng à sòng; ór óf the
 „Márjorams bút could tèll à stòry.“ — „Howé
 „ver thát bè,“ cried I; „the mòst vùlgar bàllad
 „óf thém àll généralement pleases mè bétter thán
 „the fìne mòdern òdes; and thínks thát pétrify
 „ús ín à síngle stánza; pròductions thát wè àt
 „ónce detést and pràise. Pút the glàss tò your
 „bróther, Mòses. The grèat fault óf these
 „elégiafts is; thát they àre ín despaír fòr grièf
 „thát gíve the sènsible pàrt óf mankind vèry
 „littlé

„little pain. 'A lady lóses hér múff, hér fán,
 „ór hér láp dóg, ánd sò the silly póet rúns
 „hòme tò vérify the dísfáster.“

„Thát mày bè the móde,“ cried Mòses, ín
 „sublímer compositions; bút the Ránelagh
 „sóngs thát cóme dówn tò ús àre pèrfèctly famí-
 „liar, ánd àll cást ín the sàme mòld: Còllín
 „mèets Dóolly, ánd they hòld à díàlogue togé-
 „ther; hè gíves hér à fáiring tò pút ín hér hàir,
 „ánd shè presénts hím wíth à nòsegay; ánd
 „thén they gò togéther tò chúrch, whére they
 „gíve goòd advíce tò yóung nýmphs ánd swàins
 „tò gét marríed ás fást ás they cán.“

„Ánd véry goòd advíce tòo,“ cried 'I; „ánd
 „'I ám tòld there ís nót à plàce ín the wórlđ
 „whére advíce cán bè gíven wíth sò múch
 „proprièty ás there; fór, ás ít persuàdes ús tò
 „márry, ít àlso fúrníshes ús wíth à wífe; ánd
 „sùrely thát múst bè àn éxcellent márkét, mý
 „boý, whére wè àre tòld whàt wè wànt, ánd
 „supplíed wíth ít whén wàntíng.“

„Yès, Sír,“ retúrned Mòses, „ánd 'I knòw
 „bút óf twò sùch márkets fór wíves ín Eùrope,
 „Ránelagh ín 'England, ánd Fònt-aràbia ín
 „Spàin. The Spánísh márkét ís ópen ónce à
 „yèar, bút óur 'Englísh wíves àre fáleable
 „évery nìght.“

„Yòu

„You are right, my boy,” cried his mother,
 „Old England is the only place in the world
 „for husbands to get wives.” — „And for
 „wives to manage their husbands,” inter-
 rupted I. „It is a proverb abroad, that if a
 „bridge were built across the sea, all the ladies
 „of the Continent would come over to take
 „pattern from ours; for there are no such wives
 „in Europe as our own. But let us have one
 „bottle more, Deborah, my life, and Moses
 „give us a good song. What thanks do we
 „not owe to heaven for thus bestowing tran-
 „quillity, health, and competence. I think
 „myself happier now than the greatest monarch
 „upon earth. He has no such fire-side, nor
 „such pleasant faces about it. Yes, Deborah,
 „we are now growing old; but the evening of
 „our life is likely to be happy. We are
 „descended from ancestors that knew no stain,
 „and we shall leave a good and virtuous race
 „of children behind us. While we live they
 „will be our support and our pleasure here,
 „and when we die they will transmit our honour
 „untainted to posterity. Come, my son, we
 „wait for a song: let us have a chorus. But
 „where is my darling Olivia? That little che-
 „rub's voice is always sweetest in the concert.” —

„Júst ás 'I spòke, Díck càme rúnníng ín, 'O
 „Papá, Papá, fhè ís góne fróm ús, fhè ís góne
 „fróm ús, mý sístér Lívy ís góne fróm ús fór
 „éver.“ — „Góne, child!“ — „Yés, fhè ís
 „góne óff wíth twò géntlemen ín à pòst chàise,
 „ánd óne óf thém kíssed hér, ánd saíd hè wóuld
 „díe fór hér; ánd fhè críed véry múch, ánd
 „wás fór cómíng báck; bút hè persúaded hér
 „agáín, ánd fhè wént íntó thê chàise, ánd saíd,
 „'O w hát wíll mý pòor Papá dó w hén hè knòws
 „'I ám undóne!“ — „Nów thén,“ críed 'I,
 „mý children, gò ánd bè míserable; fór wè
 „sháll néver enjòy óne hóur mòre. „Ánd 'O
 „mày héaven's everlástíng fúry líght upón hím
 „ánd hís! Thús tò rób mè óf mý child! Ánd
 „súre ít wíll, fór tàkíng báck mý swèet ínno-
 „cent thát 'I wás leáding úp tò héaven. Súc h
 „síncérity ás mý child wás possést óff! Bút ál
 „óur éarthly háppíness ís nów òver! Gò, mý
 „children, gò, ánd bè míserable ánd ínfamous;
 „fór mý héart ís bròken wíthín mè!“ — „Fá-
 „ther,“ críed mý sòn, „ís thís yóur fórtítude?“ —
 „Fórtítude, child! Yés, hè sháll sèe 'I háve
 „fórtítude! Bríng mè mý pístols. 'I'll pursúe
 „thê tràítor. W hile hè ís ón éarth 'I'll pursúe
 „hím. 'Old ás 'I ám, hè sháll fínd 'I cán stíng
 „hím yét. Thê víllain! Thê perfídíous víllain!“ —
 „'I

„I hād by this time reached dōwn my pistols,
 when my poor wife, whose passions were nōt
 sō strong as mine, caught me in her arms.
 „My dearest, dearest husband,” cried she,
 „the bible is the only weapon that is fit for
 „your old hands nōw. ‘Open that, my love,
 „and read our anguish into patience, for she
 „has vilely deceived us.” — „Indeed, Sir,”
 resumed my sōn, after a pause, „your rage is
 „tōo violent and unbecōming. You should be
 „my mother’s comforter, and you encrease her
 „pain. It ill suited you and your reverend chā-
 „racter thus to curse your greatest enemy: you
 „should nōt have cursed him, villain as he is.” —
 „I did nōt curse him, child, did I?” — „Indeed,
 „Sir, you did; you cursed him twice.” — Then
 „may heaven forgive me and him if I did. And
 „nōw, my sōn, I see it was more than human
 „benévolence that first taught us to blés our
 „enemies! Blésd be his holy name for all the
 „good he hath gíven, and for all that he
 „hath taken away. Bút it is nōt, it is
 „nōt a small distress that can wring tears
 „from these old eyes, that have nōt wept for
 „sō many yēars. My child! — Tō undo
 „my darling! — May confusion seize! —
 „Heaven forgive me, what am I about to say!

„You remémber, my love, how good shè was
 „and how charming; till this vile mòmènt all
 „hèr càre was tò make ús háppy. Hád shè bút
 „died! Bút shè is góne, the hónour óf óur
 „family contáminated, and I múst lóok óut fór
 „háppiness in óther wórlds thán hère. Bút my
 „child, you saw thém gò óff: perháps hè fór-
 „ced hèr awày? If hè forced hèr, shè mày yét
 „bè innocent.“— „Ah nò, Sír!“ cried the child;
 „hè ónly kissed hèr, and càlled hèr his àngel, and
 „shè wépt véry múch, and léaned upón his àrm,
 „and they dròve óff véry fàst.“— „Shè's àn ungrà-
 „teful créature,“ cried my wife, who còuld
 scàrce spèak fór wèeping, „tò úse ús thús.
 „Shè néver hád the léast constràint pút upón
 „hèr affèctions. The vile strúmpet has bàsely
 „desèrted hèr pàrents withóut àny provocation,
 „thús tò bring yòur gréy hàirs tò the gràve, and I
 „múst shórtly fòllow.“

In this mánner thát night, the first óf óur
 réál misfórtunes, was spént in the bitterness
 óf complàint, and ill suppòrted sallies óf
 enthùsiasm. I détermined, howéver, tò find
 óut óur betràyer, wheréver hè wàs, and re-
 pròach his bàseness. The next mórning wè
 missed óur wrétched child át bréakfast, whère
 shè úsed tò gíve life and chéarfulness tò ús àll.

My

Mý wífe, ás befóre, attémp'ted tò ease hér
 héart bý repròaches. „Néver,“ „cried fhè,
 „fháll thát vilest stáin óf our family again dárken
 „thése hármless dðors 'I will néver call hér
 „daughtér mòre. Nò, lét thé strúmpet live
 „with hér vile sedúcer: fhè màý bríng ús tò
 „sháme, búť fhè fháll néver mòre decèive ús.“

„Wífe,“ said 'I, „dò nóť talk thús hárdly:
 „mý detestátion óf hér guílt is ás great ás yòurs;
 „búť éver fháll thís hóuse ánd thís héart bè
 „òpen tò à pòor retúrning repéntant sinner.
 „Thé sóoner fhè retúrns fróm hér transgréssion,
 „thé mòre wélcome fháll fhè bè tò mè. Fór
 „thé fírst tíme thé véry bést màý érr; árt màý
 „persuáde, ánd nóvelty spréad óut íts chárms.
 „Thé fírst fáult is thé child óf simplicitý; búť
 „évery óther thé óffspring óf guílt. Yés, thé
 „wretched créature fháll bè wélcome tò thís
 „héart ánd thís hóuse, thðugh stáined with tén
 „thóusand vices. 'I will again héarken tò thé
 „músic óf hér vóice, again will 'I háng fónclý
 „ón hér bòsom, íf 'I fínd búť repéntance thére.
 „Mý sòn, bríng híther mý bíble ánd mý stáff;
 „'I will pursúe hér, wheréver fhè is, ánd
 „thðugh 'I cannot sáve hér fróm sháme, 'I màý
 „prevént thé continuance óf iniquity.“

CH Á P. XVIII.

*The pursuit of a father to reclaim a lost child
to virtue.*

THO' the child could not describe the gentleman's person who handed his sister into the post-chaise, yet my suspicions fell entirely upon our young landlord, whose character for such intrigues was but too well known. I therefore directed my steps towards Thornhill castle, resolving to upbraid him, and, if possible, to bring back my daughter: but before I had reached his seat, I was met by one of my parishioners, who said he saw a young lady resembling my daughter in a post-chaise with a gentleman, whom, by the description, I could only guess to be M^r. Burchell, and that they drove very fast. This information, however, did by no means satisfy me. I therefore went to the young Squire's and though it was yet early, insisted upon seeing him immediately: he soon appeared with the most open familiar air, and seemed perfectly amazed at my daughter's elopement, protesting upon his honour that he was quite a stranger to it. I now therefore condemned my former suspicions,

and

and could turn them only on M^r. Burchell, who I recollected had of late several private conferences with her: but the appearance of another witness left me no room to doubt of his villany, who averred, that he and my daughter were actually gone towards the wells, about thirty miles off, where there was a great deal of company. Being driven to that state of mind in which we are more ready to act precipitately than to reason right, I never debated with myself, whether these accounts might not have been given by persons purposely placed in my way, to mislead me, but resolved to pursue my daughter and her fancied deluder thither. I walked along with earnestness, and enquired of several by the way; but received no accounts, till entering the town, I was met by a person on horseback, whom I remembered to have seen at the 'Squire's, and he assured me, that if I followed them to the races, which were but thirty miles farther, I might depend upon overtaking them; for he had seen them dance there the night before, and the whole assembly seemed charmed with my daughter's performance. Early the next day I walked forward to the races, and about four in the afternoon I came upon the course. The company made a

very brilliant appearance, all earnestly employed in one pursuit, that of pleasure; how different from mine, that of reclaiming a lost child to virtue! I thought I perceived Mr. Burchell at some distance from me; but, as if he dreaded an interview, upon my approaching him, he mixed among a crowd, and I saw him no more. I now reflected that it would be to no purpose to continue my pursuit farther, and resolved to return home to an innocent family, who wanted my assistance. But the agitations of my mind, and the fatigues I had undergone, threw me into a fever, the symptoms of which I perceived before I came off the course. This was another unexpected stroke, as I was more than seventy miles distant from home: however, I retired to a little ale-house by the road-side, and in this place, the usual retreat of indigence and frugality, I laid me down patiently to wait the issue of my disorder. I languished here for near three weeks; but at last my constitution prevailed, though I was unprovided with money to defray the expenses of my entertainment. It is possible the anxiety from this last circumstance alone might have brought on a relapse, had I not been supplied by a traveller, who stooped to take a

curfory

curlory refreshment. This person was no
 other than the philanthropic book-seller in St.
 Paul's Church-yard, who has written so many
 little books for children: he called himself their
 friend; but he was the friend of all mankind.
 He was no sooner alighted, but he was in haste
 to be gone; for he was ever on business of the
 utmost importance, and was at that time actually
 compiling materials for the history of one Mr.
 Thomas Trip. I immediately recollected this
 good-natured man's red pimpled face; for he
 had published for me against the Deuterogamists
 of the age, and from him I borrowed a few
 pieces, to be paid at my return. Leaving the
 inn, therefore, as I was yet but weak, I re-
 solved to return home by easy journies of ten
 miles a day. My health and usual tranquillity
 were almost restored, and I now condemned
 that pride which had made me refractory to
 the hand of correction. Man little knows what
 calamities are beyond his patience to bear till
 he tries them; as in ascending the heights of
 ambition, which look bright from below, every
 step we rise shews us some new and gloomy
 prospect of hidden disappointment; so in our
 descent from the summits of pleasure, though
 the vale of misery below may appear at first
 dark

dark and gloomy, yet the busy mind, still attentive to its own amusement, finds as we descend something to flatter and to please. Still as we approach, the darkest objects appear to brighten, and the mental eye becomes adapted to its gloomy situation.

I now proceeded forward, and had walked about two hours, when I perceived what appeared at a distance like a waggon, which I was resolved to overtake; but when I came up with it, found it to be a strolling company's cart, that was carrying their scenes and other theatrical furniture to the next village, where they were to exhibit. The cart was attended only by the person who drove it, and one of the company, as the rest of the players were to follow the ensuing day. Good company upon the road, says the proverb, is the shortest cut, I therefore entered into conversation with the poor player; and as I once had some theatrical powers myself, I disserted on such topics with my usual freedom: but as I was pretty much unacquainted with the present state of the stage, I demanded who were the present theatrical writers in vogue, who the Drydens and O'tways of the day. — „I fancy, Sir,” cried the player, „few of our modern
„dramatists

„dramatists would think themselves much
 „honoured by being compared to the writers
 „you mention. Dryden and Row's manner,
 „Sir, are quite out of fashion; our taste has
 „gone back a whole century; Fletcher, Ben
 „Johnson, and all the plays of Shakspeare;
 „are the only things that go down.“ — „How,“
 cried I, „is it possible the present age can be
 „pleased with that antiquated dialect, that
 „obsolete humour, those over-charged char-
 „acters which abound in the works you men-
 „tion?“ — „Sir,“ returned my companion;
 „the public think nothing about dialect, or
 „humour, or character; for that is none of
 „their business; they only go to be amused;
 „and find themselves happy when they can
 „enjoy a pantomime, under the sanction of
 „Johnson's or Shakspear's name.“ — „So
 „then, I suppose,“ cried I, „that our modern
 „dramatists are rather imitators of Shakspeare
 „than of nature.“ — „To say the truth,“
 returned my companion, „I don't know that
 „they imitate any thing at all; nor indeed does
 „the public require it of them: it is not the
 „composition of the piece, but the number
 „of starts and attitudes that may be introduced
 „into it that elicits applause. I have known
 „a piece

„à piéce with nót óne jést in thé whòle, thrúgg-
 „ed into populárity, and anóther sàved bý
 „thé pòet's thròwing ín à fít óf thé grípes. Nò,
 „Sír, thé wórks óf Cóngreve and Fárquhar
 „háve tóo múch wít in thém fór thé présent
 „táste; óur módern díalecť ís múch mòre
 „náatural.“

Bý thís tíme thé équipage óf thé stròlling
 còmpany wàs arríved át thé víllage, whích, ít
 seèms, hád been apprised óf óur appròach, and
 wàs còme óut tò gáze át ús; fór mý compánion
 óbserved, thát stròllers álways háve mòre
 spectátors withóut dòors thán withín. I díd
 nót cònsíder thé ímpropriety óf mý bèing ín
 súch còmpany tíll I sáw à mób gáther abóut
 mè. I thérefore tòok shéltér, ás fást ás pòssíble,
 ín thé fírst alehouse thát óffered, and bèing
 shewn ínto thé còmmon róm, wàs accósted
 bý à véry wéll dréft géntleman, whò demáded
 whéther I wàs thé réal cháplain óf thé còmpany,
 ór whéther ít wàs ónly tò bè mý masquerade
 chárácter ín thé pláy. Upón ínfórming hím
 óf thé trúth, and thát I díd nót belóng ín ány
 fòrt tò thé còmpany, hè wàs còndescéding
 enóugh tò desíre mè and thé pláyér tò partake
 ín à bòwl óf púnc, òver whích hè díscússed
 módern pólitics with gréat éarrestness and
 ínterest.

interest. I set him down in my own mind for nothing less than a parliament-man at least; but was almost confirmed in my conjectures, when upon asking what there was in the house for supper, he insisted that the player and I should sup with him at his house, with which request, after some entreaties, we were prevailed on to comply.

CHAP. XIX.

The description of a Person discontented with the présent government, and apprehensive of the loss of our liberties.

THE house where we were to be entertained, lying at a small distance from the village, our inviter observed, that as the coach was not ready, he would conduct us on foot, and we soon arrived at one of the most magnificent mansions I had seen in that part of the country. The apartment into which we were shewn was perfectly elegant and modern; he went to give orders for supper, while the player, with a wink, observed that we were perfectly in luck. Our entertainer soon returned, an elegant supper was brought in, two or three ladies, in

an

an easy dishabille were introduced, and the conversation began with some sprightliness. Politics, however; were the subject on which our entertainer chiefly expatiated; for he asserted that liberty was at once his boast and his terror. After the cloth was removed, he asked me if I had seen the last Monitor, to which replying in the negative, „What, nor the „Auditor; I suppose?“ cried he: „Neither, „Sir,“ returned I. „That’s strange; very „strange,“ replied my entertainer. „Now, I „read all the politics that come out. The Daily, „the Public, the Ledger: the Chronicle, the „London Evening, the Whitehall Evening, „the seventeen magazines, and the two Re- „views; and though they hate each other, I „love them all. Liberty, Sir; liberty is the „Briton’s boast, and by all my coal-mines in „Cornwall, I reverence its guardians,“ „Then „it is to be hoped,“ cried I, „you reverence „the king,“ „Yés,“ returned my entertainer, „when he does what we would have him; but „if he goes on as he has done of late, I’ll never „trouble myself more with his matters. I say „nothing. I think only, I could have directed „some things better. I don’t think there has „been a sufficient number of advisers: he „should

„fhoùld advife with évery pèrson willing tò
„gíve him advice, ánd thén wè fhoùld háve
„things dóne in anóther guéss mánner.“

„I wífh,“ cried I, „thát fúch intrúding
„advífers wére fixé in thé píllory. Ít fhoùld
„bè thé dùty óf hóneft mén tò affíst thé wèaker
„fide óf óur cónftitùtion, thát fàcred pówer
„thát háf fòr fòme yèars béen évery dày de-
„clíníng, ánd lófíng íts dùe fhàre óf ínfluence
„ín thé stàte. Bút thèfe ígnorants fíll cónítue
„thè crý óf líberty, ánd íf thèy háve ány wéíght,
„bàfely thròw ít íntò thé fubfídíng fcàle.“

„Hów,“ cried óne óf thé làdies, „dò I líve
„tò fèè óne fò bàfe, fò fòrdíd, ás tò bè án
„énemý tò líberty, ánd à defénder óf týrants?
„Líberty, thát fàcred gíft óf héaven, thát
„glòríous prívilege óf Brítóns!“

„Cán ít bè pòffíble,“ cried óur entertàíner,
„thát thère fhoùld bè ány fòund át prèfent ad-
„vócates fòr flàvery? A’ny whò àre fòr mèanly
„gívíng úp thé prívileges óf Brítóns? Cán ány,
„Sír, bè fò àbjeét?“

„Nò, Sír,“ replíed I, „I ám fòr líberty,
„thát áttíbútè óf Góds! Glòríous líberty! thát
„thème óf módern declamàtion. I wòuld háve
„áll mén kíngs. I wòuld bè à kíng myfèlf. Wè
„háve all náturàlly án èqual ríght tò thé thròne :

„We are all originally equal. This is my opinion,
 „and was once the opinion of a set of honest
 „men who were called Levellers. They tried
 „to erect themselves into a community, were
 „all to be equally free. But, alas! it would
 „never answer; for there were some among
 „them stronger, and some more cunning than
 „others, and these became masters of the rest;
 „for as sure as your groom rides your horses,
 „because he is a cunninger animal than they,
 „so surely will the animal that is cunninger or
 „stronger than he, sit upon his shoulders in
 „turn. Since then it is entailed upon humanity
 „to submit, and some are born to command,
 „and others to obey, the question is, as there
 „must be tyrants, whether it is better to have
 „them in the same house with us, or in the
 „same village, or still farther off, in the me-
 „tropolis. Now, Sir, for my own part; as I
 „naturally hate the face of a tyrant, the far-
 „ther off he is removed from me, the better
 „pleased am I. The generality of mankind also
 „are of my way of thinking, and have unani-
 „mously created one king, whose election at
 „once diminishes the number of tyrants, and
 „puts tyranny at the greatest distance from the
 „greatest number of people. Now the great
 „, , who

„who were tyrants themselves before the election
 „of one tyrant, are naturally averse to a power
 „raised over them, and whose weight must
 „ever lean heaviest on the subordinate orders.
 „It is the interest of the great, therefore, to
 „diminish kingly power as much as possible;
 „because whatever they take from that, is na-
 „turally restored to themselves; and all they
 „have to do in the state, is to undermine the
 „single tyrant, by which they resume their
 „primaeval authority. Now the state may be
 „so circumstanced, or its laws may be so dis-
 „posed, or its men of opulence so minded, as
 „all to conspire in carrying on this business of
 „undermining monarchy. For, in the first
 „place, if the circumstances of our state be
 „such, as to favour the accumulation of wealth,
 „and make the opulent still more rich, this
 „will encrease their ambition. An accumulation
 „of wealth, however, must necessarily be the
 „consequence, when as at present more riches
 „flow in from external commerce than arise
 „from internal industry: for external commerce
 „can only be managed to advantage by the rich,
 „and they have also at the same time all the
 „emoluments arising from internal industry:
 „so that the rich, with us, have two sources

„óf wéalth, whereás the pòor háve bút óne.
 „Fór this rèason, wéalth, in àll comméréal
 „stàtes, is fòund tò accùmlate, and àll súch
 „háve hítherto in tíme becóme aristocrátical.
 „Agáin, the véry láws àlso óf this cóuntry màý
 „contribúte tò the accumulàtion óf wéalth; ás
 „whén bý theír mèans the náatural tíes thát
 „bind the rích and pòor togéther àre bròken,
 „and ít is ordàined, thát the rích sháll ònly
 „márry wíth the rích; ór whén the léarned àre
 „hélld unquálified tò sèrve theír cóuntry ás
 „cóunfèllors mèrèly fróm à defèct óf ópulence,
 „and wéalth is thús màde the óbject óf à wíse
 „mán's ambition; bý these mèans, 'I sáy, and
 „súch mèans ás these, ríches wíll accùmlate.
 „Nów the posséssor óf accùmlated wéalth,
 „whén fúrnished wíth the nécessaries and pléa-
 „sures óf lífe, háe nò óther méthod tò employ
 „the superflúity óf híe fórtune bút in púr-
 „chasing pówer. Thát ís, dífferently spèaking,
 „in màking depéndants, bý púrchasing the
 „líberly óf the nèedy ór the vénal, óf mén whò
 „àre wílling tò beàr the mortífication óf con-
 „tíguous týranny fór bréad. Thús èach véry
 „ópulent mán génerally gáthers róund híe à
 „círcle óf the póorest óf the pèople; and the
 „pólitý abóunding ín accùmlated wéalth, màý
 „bè

„bè compàred! tò à Cartèsian fýstem, èach órb
 „with à vórtex óf íts òwn. Thòse, howéver,
 „whò àre willing tò móve ín à grèat mán's
 „vórtex, àre ònly fúch ás múst bè flàves, thè
 „rábble óf mankind, whòse sòuls ànd whòse
 „educàtion àre adàpted tò sèrvitùde, ànd whò
 „knòw nóthing óf liberty eycépt thè nàme.
 „Bút thèré múst stíll bè à lárge nùmber óf thè
 „pèople withóut thè sphèrè óf thè ópulent
 „mán's ínfluence, nàmely, thát órder óf mèn
 „whích subsísts betwèen thè vèry rích ànd thè vé-
 „ry rábble; thòse mèn whò àre possèst óf tòò lár-
 „ge fòrtunes tò submít tò thè néighbouring mán
 „ín pówer ànd yét àre tòò pòor tò sèt úp fòr
 „tyrànný themselfes. I'n thís mídđle órder
 „óf mankind àre génerally tò bè fòund àll thè
 „árts, wísdom, ànd vírtues óf sòciety. Thís
 „órder àlòne ís knòwn tò bè thè trùe presèrver
 „óf frèedom, ànd màý bè càlled thè Pèople.
 „Nów ít màý háppen thát thís mídđle órder óf
 „mankind màý lóse àll íts ínfluence ín à stàte,
 „ànd íts voíce bè ín à mánner dròwned ín thát
 „óf thè rábble: fòr íf thè fòrtune suffícíent fòr
 „quàlífying à pèrson át prèsent tò gíve hís voíce
 „ín stàte affàirs, bè tén tìmes lèss thán wàs
 „júdged suffícíent upón fòrming thè con-
 „stitùtion, ít ís évident thát grèat nùmbers óf
 K 3 „thè

„the rabble will thus be introduced into the
 „political system, and they ever moving in the
 „vortex of the great, will follow where great-
 „ness shall direct. In such a state, therefore,
 „all that the middle order has left, is to pre-
 „serve the prerogative and privileges of the one
 „principal governor with the most sacred cir-
 „cumspèction. For he divides the power of the
 „rich, and calls off the great from falling with
 „tenfold weight on the middle order placed
 „beneath them. The middle order may be
 „compared to a town of which the opulent
 „are forming the siege, and which the governor
 „from without is hastening the relief. While
 „the besiegers are in dread of an enemy over
 „them, it is but natural to offer the townsmen
 „the most specious terms; to flatter them with
 „founds, and amuse them with privileges; but
 „if they once defeat the governor from behind
 „the walls of the town will be but a small
 „defence to its inhabitants. What they may
 „then expect, may be seen by turning our
 „eyes to Holland, Genoa, or Venice, where
 „the laws govern the poor, and the rich govern
 „the law. I am then for, and would die for
 „monarchy, sacred monarchy; for if there be
 „any thing sacred amongst men, it must be
 „the

„thê anoînted SO'VEREIGN óf hís pèople, and
 „évery diminùtion óf hís pówer in wàr, ór in
 „pèace, is án infríngement upón thê réal liber-
 „ties óf thê súbject. Thê sòunds óf liberty,
 „pàtriotism, ánd Brítons, háve alréady dóne
 „múch, ít is tò bè hòped thát thê true sòns óf
 „frèedom wíll prevént thêir éver dóing mòre.
 „I háve knòwn mány óf thòse pretéended chám-
 „pions fór liberty ín mìy tíme, yét dó I nót
 „remémber óne thát wàs nót ín hís heárt ánd ín
 „hís fámily à týrant.“

Mìy wàrmth I fòund hád léngthened thís
 hárangue beyónd thê rùles óf goód brèeding:
 bút thê impàtience óf mìy entertàiner, whò
 óften stròve tò interrúpt ít, còuld bè restràined
 nò lóngér. „Whàt,“ cried hè, „thén I háve
 „béen àll thís whíle entertàining- à Jésuit ín
 „pàrson's clòaths; bút bìy àll thê còal mìnés óf
 „Còrnwall, óut hè sháll páck, íf mìy nàme bè
 „Wilkinson.“ I nów fòund I hád góne tòó fàr,
 ánd ásked pàrdon fór thê wàrmth wíth whích
 I hád spòken. „Pàrdon,“ retúrned hè ín à
 fúry: „I thínk túch príncíples demánd tén
 „thóusand pàrdons. Whàt, gíve úp liberty,
 „próperty, ánd, ás thê Gazetteèr sàys, lie
 „dówn tò bè sàddled wíth woóden shòes! Sír,
 „I ínsíst upón yóur márchíng óut óf thís hóuse

„immediately, to prevent worse consequences, „Sir, I insist upon it.“ I was going to repeat my remonstrances; but just then we heard a footman's rap at the door, and the two ladies cried out, „A's sure as death there is our master, „and mistress come home.“ It seems my entertainer was all this while only the butler, who, in his master's absence, had a mind to cut a figure, and be for a while the gentleman himself; and, to say the truth, he talked politics as well as most country gentleman do. But nothing could now exceed my confusion upon seeing the gentleman, and his lady, enter, nor was their surprise, at finding such company and good cheer, less than ours. „Gentlemen,“ cried the real master of the house, to me and my companion, „my wife and I „are your most humble servants; but I protest „this is so unexpected a favour, that we almost „sink under the obligation.“ However unexpected our company might be to them, theirs, I am sure, was still more so to us, and I was struck dumb with the apprehensions of my own absurdity, when, whom should I next see enter the room but my dear miss Arabella Wilmot, who was formerly designed to be married to my son George; but whose match was broken off,

off, as already related. As soon as she saw me, she flew to my arms with the utmost joy. „My „dear sir,” cried she, „to what happy accident „is it that we owe so unexpected a visit? I am „sure my uncle and aunt will be in raptures „when they find they have the good D^r. Prim- „rose for their guest.“ Upon hearing my name, the old gentleman and lady very politely stepped up, and welcomed me with most cordial hospitality. Nor could they forbear smiling upon being informed of the nature of my present visit; and the unfortunate butler, whom they at first seemed disposed to turn away, was, at my intercession, forgiven.

Mr. Arnold and his lady, to whom the house belonged now, insisted upon having the pleasure of my stay for some days, and as their niece, my charming pupil, whose mind, in some measure, had been formed under my own instructions, joined in their entreaties, I complied. That night I was shown to a magnificent chamber, and the next morning early, miss Wilmot desired to walk with me in the garden, which was decorated in the modern manner. After some time spent in pointing out the beauties of the place, she enquired, with seeming unconcern, when last I had

heard from my son George. „Alas! Madam,“ cried I, „he has now been near three years „absent, without ever writing to his friends „or me. Where he is I know not; perhaps I „shall never see him or happiness more. No, „my dear madam, we shall never more see such „pleasing hours as were once spent by our „fire-side at Wakefield. My little family are „now dispersing very fast, and poverty has „brought not only want, but infamy upon us.“ The good natured girl let fall a tear at this account; but as I saw her possessed of too much sensibility, I forbore a more minute detail of our sufferings. It was, however, some consolation to me to find that time had made no alteration in her affections, and that she had rejected several matches that had been made her since our leaving her part of the country. She led me round all the extensive improvements of the place, pointing to the several walks and arbours, and at the same time catching from every object a hint for some new question relative to my son. In this manner we spent the forenoon, till the bell summoned us in to dinner, where we found the manager of the strolling company that I mentioned before, who was come to dispose of tickets for the

thé Fàir Pénitent, which wàs tò bè àcted thát evening, thé párt óf Horàtio bý à yóúng gèntleman whò hād néver appèared ón àny stàge. Hè seèmed tò bè véry wàrm ín thé práises óf thé nèw pérfórmer, ànd avérred, thát hè néver sàw àny whò bíd fò fàir fòr éxcellence. Àcting, hè óbsèrved, wàs nòt léarnèd ín à dày; „Bút „thís gèntleman,“ còntinued hè, „seèms bórñ „tò tréad thé stàge. Hís vóice, hís fígure, ànd „àttitudes, àre àll àdmiràble. Wè càught hím „úp àccidèntàlly ín óur jòurney dówn.“ Thís accóunt, ín sòme mèàsure, excìted óur curiósity, ànd, àt thé entrèaty óf thé làdies, I wàs prevàiled upón tò accópany thém tò thé play-hóuse, which wàs nò óther thán à bárn. Às thé còmpány with which I wént wàs incontéstàbly thé chièf óf thé plàce, wè wèrè recèived with thé grèatest respèct, ànd plàced ín thé frónt sèat óf thé thèàtre, whére wè sàte fòr sòme tíme with nò smàll impàtience tò seè Horàtio màke hís appèarance. Thé nèw pérfórmer advàncèd àt lást, ànd lét párents thínk óf mý sensàtions bý thèir ówn, whén I fòund ít wàs mý unfortunatè sòn. Hè wàs gòing tò begín, whén, túrning hís èyes upón thé àudience, hè percèived Míss Wílmot ànd mè, ànd stóod àt ónce spèechless ànd immóveable. Thé àctors behind

behind the scène, who ascribed this pause to his natural timidity, attempted to encourage him, but instead of going on, he burst into a flood *) of tears, and retired off the stage. I don't know what were my feelings on this occasion; for they succeeded with too much rapidity for description: but I was soon awaked from this disagreeable rêvery by Miss Wilmot, who, pale and with a trembling voice, desired me to conduct her back to her uncle's. When got home, Mr. Arnold, who was as yet a stranger to our extraordinary behaviour, being informed that the new performer was my son, lent his coach, and an invitation, for him; and as he persisted in his refusal to appear again upon the stage, the players put another in his place, and we soon had him with us. Mr. Arnold gave him the kindest reception, and I received him with my usual transport; for I could never counterfeit false resentment. Miss Wilmot's reception was mixed with seeming neglect, and yet I could perceive she acted a studied part. The tumult in her mind seemed not yet abated; she said twenty giddy things that looked like joy, and then laughed loud at her own

*) Dieses Wort *flood* wird *flodd* ausgesprochen, es lässt sich durch einen Accent nicht gut bestimmen.

own want of meaning. At intervals she would take a fly peep at the glass, as if happy in the consciousness of unresisted beauty, and often would ask questions, without giving any manner of attention to the answers.

C H Á P. XX.

The history of a philosophic vagabond, pursuing novelty, but losing content.

AFTER we had supped, Mrs Arnold politely offered to send a couple of her footmen for my son's baggage, which he at first seemed to decline, but upon her pressing the request, he was obliged to inform her, that a stick and a wallet were all the moveable things upon this earth that he could boast of. Why, aye my son, „cried I, you left me but poor, and poor I find „you are come back; and yet I make no doubt „you have seen a great deal of the world.,— „Yès, Sir,“ replied my son, „but travelling „after fortune, is not the way to secure her; „and, indeed, of late, I have desisted from „the pursuit.“ — „I fancy, Sir,“ cried Mrs. Arnold, „that the account of your adventures „would be amusing: the first part of them I „have often heard from my niece; but could „the company prevail for the rest, it would be
an

„an additional obligation.“— „Mádam,“ replied
 „mý sôn, 'I prómise you the pleásure you háve
 „in hearing, will nótt bè hálf só great ás mý
 „vánity in repèating thém, and yét in the whòle
 „nárative I cán scárce prómise you óne advén-
 „túre, ás mý accóunt is ráther óf what I sáw
 „thán what 'I díd. The first misfórtune óf
 „mý life, which you áll knòw, wás great; bút
 „thòugh ít distrésed, ít could nótt sínk mè.
 „Nò pèrson éver hád à bétter knáck át hòping
 „thán I. The léss kind 'I fòund fòrtune át
 „óne tíme, the mòre 'I expécted fróm hër
 „anòther; and bèing nòw át the bótto m óf hër
 „whèel, évery nêw revólution mìght lift, bút
 „could nótt deprés mè. 'I procèded, thère-
 „fore, tòwards Lóndon in à fine mórning,
 „nò wáy unèasy abóut tò mórròw, bút chëar-
 „ful ás the bírds thát cárolled bý the ród, and
 „cómforted mysèlf with reflécting, thát Lón-
 „don wás the márt whère abílties óf évery kind
 „wère sùre óf mèeting dístíction and réwárd.“

„Upón mý arríval in tówn, Sír, mý first
 „càre wás tò delíver your létter óf recomen-
 „dátion tò óur cóusin, whó wás himsèlf in líttle
 „bétter círcumstánces thán I. Mý first schème,
 „you knòw, Sír, wás tò bè úsher át an acádemy,
 „and 'I ásked híis advíce ón the affáir. Óur
 „còusin

„cousin received the proposál with à true Sara-
 „donic grin. 'Aye, cried hè, this is indèed à
 „vèry prètty careèr, thát hás bèen chàlkd out
 „fór you. 'I háve bèen án úfher át à bòarding
 „schòol myself; ánd mày 'I diè bý án ánodyne
 „nécklace, búť 'I hád ráther bè án únder túrn-
 „key ín Nèwgate. 'I wás úp éarly ánd làte; 'I
 „wás brów-béat bý the máster, hàted fór mý
 „úgly fáce bý the místrefs, wórríed bý the
 „boýs withín, ánd néver permítteđ tò stíróut
 „tò mèet civíltý abróad. Búť àre you sùre
 „you àre fít fòr à schòol? Lét mè exá-
 „mine you. à líttle. Háve you bèen bréd
 „apprentíce tò the búsfnefs?“ „Nò.“ „Thén
 „you wòn't dó fòr à schòol. Cán you dréfs the
 „boýs hàir?“ „Nò.“ „Thén you wòn't dó fòr
 „à schòol. Háve you hád the smàll-pòx?“
 „Nò.“ „Thén you wòn't dó fòr à schòol. Cán
 „you líc thrèe ín à béd?“ „Nò.“ „Thén you
 „wíll néver dó fòr à schòol. Háve you gót à
 „góod stómach?“ „Yès.“ „Thén you wíll bý
 „nò mèans dó fòr à schòol. Nò, Sír, íf you
 „àre fòr à genteèl éasy profèssíon, bínd your-
 „sèlf séven yéars ás án apprentíce tò túrn à
 „cútler's wheèl; búť avóíd à schòol bý ány
 „mèans. Yét còme, contínued hè, 'I fèè you
 „àre à láđ óf spírít ánd sòme léárning, whát
 „dó

„dò you thínk óf comméncing áuthor, líke
 „mè? You háve réád ín bóoks, nó dóubt, óf
 „mén óf gènius stárving át thê trádè: Át pré-
 „sent 'I'll shéw you fórtý véry dúll féllóws
 „ábóut tówn thát líve bý ít ín ópulénce. Á'll
 „hónést jóg-trót mén, whó gò ón smóothly
 „ánd dúlly, ánd wríte hístory ánd pólitícs, ánd
 „áre práised: mén, Sír, whó, hád théy béén
 „bréd cóblers, wóuld áll théir líves háve ónly
 „ménded shóes, bút néver máde thém.“

„Fínding thát thére wás nó gréát dégréé óf
 „gentíltý affíxed tò thê chárácter óf án úsher,
 „I resólvéd tò accépt híis propòsal; ánd háving
 „thê híghest respéct fór líteráturè, háiled thê
 „antiquá, máter óf Grúbstreet wíth réverénce,
 „I thóught ít míy glòry tò pursúè à tráck whích
 „Dryden ánd O'tway tród befóre mè. 'I con-
 „sídéréd thê góddess óf thís règíon ás thê
 „párent óf éxcellénce; ánd howéver án ínter-
 „coursè wíth thê wórld míght gíve ús goód
 „sénse, thê póverty shè grántéd 'I suppòséd tò
 „bè thê núrse óf gènius! Bíg wíth thèse reflé-
 „ctíons, 'I sáte dówn, ánd fínding thát thê
 „bést thínghs remáined tò bè saíd ón thê wróng
 „sídè, 'I resólvéd tò wríte à bóók thát shóuld
 „bè whóllý nêw: 'I thérèfore dréft úp thrée
 „párádoxes wíth sómè íngenúítý. Théy wére
 „fálse,

„false, indeed, but they were new. The jewels
 „of truth have been so often imported by others,
 „that nothing was left for me to import but
 „some splendid things that at a distance looked
 „every bit as well. Witness you powers what
 „fancied importance fate perched upon my quill
 „while I was writing. The whole learned
 „world, I made no doubt, would rise to op-
 „pose my systems; but then I was prepared to
 „oppose the whole learned world. Like the
 „porcupine I sat self-collected, with a quill
 „pointed against every opposer.”

„Well said, my boy,” cried I, „and what
 „subject did you treat upon? I hope you did
 „not pass over the importance of Monogamy.
 „But I interrupt, go on; you published your
 „paradoxes; well, and what did the learned
 „world say to your paradoxes?”

„Sir,” replied my son; „the learned world
 „said nothing to my paradoxes; nothing at all,
 „Sir. Every man of them was employed in
 „praising his friends and himself, or condem-
 „ning his enemies; and unfortunately, as I
 „had neither, I suffered the cruellest mortifi-
 „cation, neglect.”

„As I was meditating one day in a coffee-
 „house on the fate of my paradoxes, a little

„mán háppening tò énter the room, plàced
 „himself ín the bóx befòre mè, ánd áfter sóme
 „preliminary discòurse, fínding mè tò bè à
 „schólar, drew óut à búndle óf propòsals,
 „béggíng mè tò subscribe tò à new èdition hè
 „wàs gòíng tò gíve the wòrld óf Propértius,
 „with nòtes. Thís demand nécessàrily pro-
 „duced à replý thát 'I hád nò móney ; ánd thát
 „conféssion léd him tò inquire ínto the nàture
 „óf mý expectàtions. Fínding thát mý ex-
 „pectàtions wére júst ás great ás mý púrse, 'I seè,
 „cried hè, you àre unacquàinted wíth the tówn.
 „I'll tèach you à párt óf ít. Lóok át these pro-
 „pòsals, upón these véry propòsals 'I háve
 „subsísted véry cómfortably fòr twélve yèars.
 „The mòment à nòbleman retúrns fróm his
 „trávèls, à Crèolian arríves fróm Jamàica, ór
 „à dówager fróm héi cóuntry fèat, 'I strike
 „fòr à subscription. 'I fírst besíège theír heárts
 „wíth flattery, ánd then pòur ín mý propòsals
 „át the brèach. 'I f they subscribe réadily the
 „fírst tíme, 'I renew mý request tò beg à de-
 „dicàtion feè. 'I f they lét mè háve thát, 'I smíte
 „thém ónce mòre fòr engràving theír còat óf
 „árms át the tóp. Thús, contínued hè, 'I líve
 „bý váníty, ánd láugh át ít. Bút between our-
 „sélves, 'I ám nów tòó wèll knòwn, 'I shòuld
 „bè

„bè glád tò bórrow your fáce àbít; à nòbleman
 „óf distínction há s júst retúrned fróm Italy;
 „mý fáce is famíliar tò his pòrter; bút íf you
 „bríng this cópy óf vérses, mý life fór ít you
 „succeèd, ánd wè divíde the spóil.“

„Bléss ús, Géorge,“ cried I, „ánd is this
 „the emploýment óf pòets nów! Dò mén óf
 „their exálted tálents thús stoóp tò béggary!
 „Cán they fò fár disgráce their calling, ás tò
 „make à víle tráffic óf práise fór bréad?“

„O nó, Sír,“ retúrned hè, „à true pòet
 „cán néver bè fò báse; fór wheréver there is
 „gènius there is pride. The créatures I nów
 „describe àre ònly béggars ín rhýme. The réal
 „pòet, ás hè bráves évery hárdship fór fáme,
 „fò hè is èqually à cóward tò contémp, ánd
 „nóne bút those who àre unwórthy óf protéction
 „condescénd tò solícit ít.“

„Háving à mínd too pròud tò stoóp tò súch
 „índígnities, ánd yét à fórtune too húmble
 „tò házard à sécond attémp, fór fáme, I wás
 „nów obliged tò take à míddle còurse, ánd
 „write fór bréad. Bút I wás unquálified fór à
 „proféssion where mèrè índústry alòne wás tò
 „ensùre succéss. I còuld nó suppréss mý
 „lúrkíng pássion fór appláuse; bút úsually
 „cònsúmed thát tíme ín éfforts áfter éxcéllence

„which takes up but little room, when it should
 „have been more advantageously employed in
 „the diffusive productions of fruitful medioc-
 „rity. My little pieces would therefore come
 „forth in the mist of periodical publication,
 „unnoticed and unknown. The public were
 „more importantly employed than to observe
 „the easy simplicity of my style, or the har-
 „mony of my periods. Sheet after sheet was
 „thrown off to oblivion. My essays were buried
 „among the essays upon liberty, eastern tales,
 „and cures for the bite of a mad dog; while
 „Philautos, Philalèthes, Philelùtheros and
 „Philántropos, all wrote better, because they
 „wrote faster, than I.”

„Now, therefore, I began to associate
 „with none but disappointed authors, like
 „myself, who praised, deplored, and despised
 „each other. The satisfaction we found in
 „every celebrated writer's attempts, was invér-
 „sely as their mérits. I found that no genius
 „in another could please me. My unfortunate
 „paradoxes had entirely dried up that source
 „of comfort. I could neither read nor write
 „with satisfaction; for excellence in another
 „was my aversion, and writing was my trade.”

„In

„In the midst of these gloomy reflections,
 „as I was one day sitting on a bench in St.
 „James's park, a young gentleman of distinc-
 „tion, who had been my intimate acquaintance
 „at the university, approached me. We saluted
 „each other with some hesitation, he almost
 „ashamed of being known to one who made
 „so shabby an appearance; and I afraid of a
 „repulse. But my suspicions soon vanished;
 „for Ned Thornhill was at the bottom a very
 „good natured fellow.“

„What did you say, George?“ interrupted
 'I. „Thornhill, was not that his name? It
 „can certainly be no other than my land-
 „lord.“ — „Bless me,“ cried Mrs. Arnold, is
 „Mr. Thornhill so near a neighbour of
 „yours? He has long been a friend in our fa-
 „mily, and we expect a visit from him shortly.“

„My friend's first care,“ continued my son,
 „was to alter my appearance by a very fine suit
 „of his own cloaths, and then I was admitted
 „to his table upon the footing of half-friend,
 „half-underling. My business was to attend
 „him at auctions, to put him in spirits when
 „he sat for his picture, to take the left hand
 „in his chariot when not filled by another, and
 „to assist at tattering a kip, as the phrase was,

„whén hè hád à mînd fôr à frólic. Bésides this,
 „I hád twénty óther líttle employments ín the
 „fámily. I wás tò dó mány smáll thîngs wíthóut
 „bídding; tò cárry the córk - screw; tò stánd
 „Gódfather tò àll the búttler's chîldren; tò síng
 „whén I wás bíd; tò bè néver óut óf hùmour;
 „àlways tò bè hùmble, ánd, íf I cóuld, tò bè
 „véry háppy.“

„In this hónourable pòst, howéver, I wás
 „nót wíthóut à ríval. 'A cáptain óf marînes,
 „whó wás fórmed fôr the pláce bý nàture,
 „oppòsed mè ín mý pàtron's afféctions. His
 „móther hád béen láundress tò à mán óf quàlity,
 „ánd thús hè éarly acqúired à tàste fôr pímping
 „ánd pédigree. A's this géntleman màde ít the
 „stúdy óf his lífe tò bè acquàinted wíth lórd's,
 „thóugh hè wás dísmíssed fróm séveral fór his
 „stupídity; yét hè fóund mány óf them whó
 „wére ás dúll ás hímsélf, thát permítteð his
 „affídúities. A's fláttery wás his tràde, hè
 „práctised ít wíth the eàsiest addréss ímagínable;
 „bút ít càme àukward ánd stíff fróm mè; ánd ás
 „évery dày mý pàtron's desíre óf fláttery
 „encreásed, sò évery hóur bèing bétter acquàint-
 „ed wíth his defécts, I becàme mòre unwílling
 „tò gíve ít. Thús I wás ónce mòre fáirly góing
 „tò gíve úp the fiéld tò the cáptain, whén mý
 „fríend

„friend found occasion for my assistance. This
 „was nothing less than to fight a duel for him,
 „with a gentleman whose sister it was pretended
 „he had used ill. I readily complied with his
 „request, and though I see you are displeased
 „at my conduct, yet as it was a debt indispens-
 „sably due to friendship, I could not refuse.
 „I undertook the affair, disarmed my antago-
 „nist, and soon after had the pleasure of finding
 „that the lady was only a woman of the town,
 „and the fellow her bully and a sharper. This
 „piece of service was repaid with the warmest
 „professions of gratitude; but as my friend was
 „to leave town in a few days, he knew no other
 „method of serving me, but by recommending
 „me to his uncle Sir William Thornhill, and
 „another nobleman of great distinction, who
 „enjoyed a post under the government. When
 „he was gone, my first care was to carry his
 „recommendatory letter to his uncle, a man
 „whose character for every virtue was univer-
 „sal, yet just. I was received by his servants
 „with the most hospitable smiles; for the looks
 „of the domestics ever transmit their master's
 „benevolence. Being shewn into a grand apart-
 „ment, where Sir William soon came to me, I
 „delivered my message and letter, which he

„read, and after pausing some minutes, Pray,
 „Sir, cried he, inform me what you have done
 „for my kinsman, to deserve this warm recom-
 „mendation? But I suppose, Sir, I guess your
 „merits, you have fought for him; and so you
 „would expect a reward from me, for being the
 „instrument of his vices. I wish, sincerely wish,
 „that my present refusal may be some punish-
 „ment for your guilt: but still more, that it
 „may be some inducement to your repentance.—
 „The severity of this rebuke I bore patiently,
 „because, I knew it was just. My whole ex-
 „pectations now, therefore, lay in my letter
 „to the great man. As the doors of the nobility
 „are almost ever beset with beggars, all ready
 „to thrust in some fly petition, I found it no
 „easy matter to gain admittance. However,
 „after bribing the servants with half my worldly
 „fortune, I was at last shewn into a spacious
 „apartment, my letter being previously sent
 „up for his lordship's inspection. During this
 „anxious interval I had full time to look round
 „me. Every thing was grand, and of happy
 „contrivance: the paintings; the furniture,
 „the gildings petrified me with awe, and raised
 „my idea of the owner. Ah, thought I to my-
 „self, how very great must the possessor of all
 „these

„these things be, who carries in his head the
 „business of the state, and whose house displays
 „half the wealth of a kingdom: sure his genius
 „must be unfathomable! During these awful
 „reflections I heard astep come heavily forward,
 „Ah, this is the great man himself! No, it
 „was only a chambermaid. Another foot was
 „heard soon after. This must be He! No, it
 „was only the great man's valet de chambre.
 „At last his lordship actually made his appear-
 „ance. 'Are you,' cried he, the bearer of this
 „here letter? I answered with a bow. I learn
 „by this, continued he, as how that — But
 „just at that instant a servant delivered him a
 „card, and without taking farther notice, he
 „went out of the room, and left me to digest
 „my own happiness at leisure. I saw no more
 „of him, till told by a footman that his lordship
 „was going to his coach at the door. Down I
 „immediately followed, and joined my voice
 „to that of three or four more, who came, like
 „me, to petition for favours. His lordship,
 „however, went too fast for us, and was gaining
 „his chariot door with large strides, when I
 „hallowed out to know if I was to have any
 „reply. He was by this time got in, and mut-
 „tered an answer, half of which only I heard,

L 5

„the

„thê ither hâlf wàs lóft ín thê ráttling óf hís
 „cháriot whèels. ‘I stood fór sòme tìme with
 „mý nèck strétched óut, ín thê pòsture óf óne
 „thát wàs listèning tò cátt thê glòrious sòunds,
 „till lòoking róund mè, ‘I fòund mysèlf alòne
 „át hís lórdshíp’s gâte.”

„Mý pàtiènce,” contínued mý sòn, „wàs
 „nów quite exhàusted: stúng with thê thóu-
 „sand indígnities ‘I hâd mét with, ‘I wàs wíl-
 „ling tò cást mysèlf awày, ánd ònly wànted
 „thê gúlph tò recèive mè. ‘I regàrded mysèlf
 „ás óne óf thòse vile thíngs thát nàture desígned
 „shòuld bè thròwn bý íntò hér lúmbèr ròom,
 „thère tò pérish ín obscùrity. ‘I hâd stíll, how-
 „éver, hâlf à guínea léft, ánd óf thát ‘I thóught
 „fórtune hersèlf shòuld nót deprive mè: bút
 „ín órder tò bè sùre óf thís, ‘I wàs resòlved tò
 „gò ínstàntly ánd spénd ít whìle ‘I hâd ít, ánd
 „thén trúst tò occùrrences fór thê réft. Ás ‘I
 „wàs gòíng alóng with thís resòlútíon, ít hâp-
 „pened thát M’r. Críspe’s óffice seèmed ínvítìng-
 „ly òpen tò gíve mè à wèlcome recéptíon. Ín
 „thís óffice M’r. Críspe kíndly óffers àll hís
 „májestý’s súbjects à génerous prómíse óf 30 l.
 „à yèar, fór whích prómíse àll thèy gíve ín
 „retúrn ís thèír líberty fór lífe, ánd permíssíon
 „tò lét hím transpòrt thém tò Amériça ás slàves.
 „I

„I wàs háppy át fínding à plâce whére 'I could
 „lóse mý fèars ín desperàtion, ánd éntered thís
 „céll, fór ít hád thê appèarance óf óne, with
 „thê devòtion óf à monástic. Hère 'I fòund à
 „númber óf póor créatures, àll ín circum-
 „stances like mysèlf, expécting thê arríval óf
 „M'r. Críspe, representíng à trúè epítome óf
 „'Englísh impátience: 'Each untráctable fòul
 „át váriance with fórtune, wrèaked hér ínjuries
 „ón thèir òwn héarts: búť M'r. Críspe át lást
 „càme dówn, ánd àll óur múrmurs wére húsht-
 „ed. Hè déigned tò regárd mè with án àir óf
 „pecùliar approbàtion, ánd indeèd hè wàs thê
 „fírst mán whò fór à mónth pást tálked tò mè
 „with smíles. A'fter à fèw quéstíons, hè fòund
 „'I wàs fít fór évery thíng ín thê wòrld. Hè
 „pàused à whíle upón thê próperest méans óf
 „províding fór mè, ánd flápping hís fòrehead,
 „ás íf hè hád fòund ít, assùred mè, thát thére
 „wàs át thát tíme án émbassy tálked óf fróm
 „thê sýnod óf Pénsylvania tò thê Chíckasaw
 „'Índians, ánd thát hè wòuld ùse hís ínterést
 „tò gét mè màde sècretary. 'I knew ín mý òwn
 „héart thát thê féllow líed, ánd yét hís prómíse
 „gàve mè pléasure, thére wàs sòmething sò
 „magníficent ín thê sòund. 'I fáirly, thérefore,
 „divided mý hálf guínea, óne hálf óf whích
 „wént

„wént tò bè ádded tò his thirty thóúsand póunds,
 „ánd with the óther hálf 'I resólvéd tò gò tò
 „the néxt távern, tò bè there mòre háppy thán hè.“
 „A's 'I wás gòing óut with thát resólvètion,
 „'I wás mét át the dðor bý the cáptain óf à shíp,
 „with whóm 'I hád fórmérly sòme líttle acquáint-
 „ance, ánd hè aggrèed tò bè mý compánion
 „òver à bòwl óf búrch. A's 'I néver chòse tò
 „make à fècret óf mý circumstánces, hè assùred
 „mè thát 'I wás upón the véry pòint óf ruìn, ín
 „lístening tò the óffice-keepèr's prómises: fór
 „thát hè ònly desígned tò sèll mè tò the plan-
 „tations. Bút, contínued hè, 'I fáncy yòu
 „might, bý à múch shórtér vòyage, bè véry
 „eásily pút ínto à gentèel wáy óf bréad. Take
 „mý advíce. Mý shíp fáils tò-mòrrow fór
 „A'msterdam: Whát íf yòu gò ín hér ás à pás-
 „senger? The mòment yòu lánd àll yòu háve
 „tò dó ís tò tèach the Dútchmen 'Englísh, ánd
 „'I'll wárrant yòu'll gét púpils ánd móney
 „enóugh. 'I supposé yòu understánd 'Englísh,
 „ádded hè, bý this tíme, ór the deuce ís ín ít.
 „'I cónfidently assùred him óf thát; bút ex-
 „prèssed à dòubt whéther the Dútch wóuld bè
 „wílling tò léarn 'Englísh. Hè affírméd with
 „án óath thát they wére fònd óf ít tò distráction;
 „ánd upón thát affírmation 'I aggrèed with his
 „pro-

„propòsal, and embarked the next day to
 „teach the Dutch English in Holland. The
 „wind was fair, our voyage short, and after
 „having paid my passage with half my move-
 „ables, I found myself, fallen as from the
 „skies, a stranger in one of the principal streets
 „of Amsterdam. In this situation I was un-
 „willing to let any time pass unemployed in
 „teaching. I addressed myself therefore to two
 „or three of those I met, whose appearance
 „seemed most promising; but it was impossible
 „to make ourselves mutually understood. It
 „was not till this very moment I recollected,
 „that in order to teach Dutchmen English, it
 „was necessary that they should first teach me
 „Dutch. How I came to overlook so obvious
 „an objection, is to me amazing; but certain
 „it is I overlooked it.“

„This scheme thus blown up, I had some
 „thoughts of fairly shipping back to England
 „again; but happening into company with an
 „Irish student, who was returning from Lou-
 „vain, our conversation turning upon topics
 „of literature, (for by the way it may be ob-
 „served, that I always forgot the meanness of
 „my circumstances when I could converse upon
 „such subjects) from him I learned that there
 „were

„wére nót twò mén ín thís whòle univérstý
 „whò understóod Grèek. Thís amàzed mè. I
 „instantly resólvéd tò trável tò Louvain, ánd
 „thére live bý tèaching Grèek; ánd ín thís
 „desígn I wás heártened bý mý bróther stúdent,
 „whò thrèw óut sòme hínts thát à fórtune míght
 „bè gót bý ít.“

„I sèt bòldly fórwárd thè néxt mórning.
 „E'very dày léssened thè búrthen óf mý mó-
 „veables, líke 'Aesop ánd hís básket óf bréad;
 „fór I páid thém fór mý lódgings tò thè Dúch
 „ás I trávelled ón. Whén I càme tò Louvain,
 „I wás resólvéd nót tò gò sneáking tò thè
 „lòwer prófessors, bút ópenly téndered mý
 „tálents tò thè princípál hímself. I wént, hád
 „admittance, ánd óffered hím mý sèrvíce ás
 „máster óf thè Grèek lánguage, whích I hád
 „béen tòld wás à desíderátum ín hís univérstý.
 „Thè princípál seèmed át fírst tò dóubt óf mý
 „abílties; bút óf thèse I óffered tò convínce
 „hím, bý túrning à párt óf ány Grèek áuthor
 „hè shóuld fíx upón ínto Látín. Fínding mè
 „pérfectly éarést ín mý propósal, hè addréssed
 „mè thús: Yòu seè mè, yóung mán, contínued
 „hè; I néver léarned Grèek, ánd I dòn't fínd
 „thát I háve éver míssed ít. I háve hád à dóc-
 „tor's cáp ánd gówn wíthóut Grèek; I háve
 „tén

„tén thousand florins à yèar without Grèek: 'I
 „eat heartily without Grèek; and in shòrt,
 „continued hè, ás 'I dòn't knòw Grèek, 'I dò
 „nót belìève thère is any good in ít.“

„'I wàs nów tòò fàr fróm hòme tò thínk óf
 „retúrning; sò 'I resòlved tò gò fòrward. 'I
 „hád sòme knòwledge óf mùsic, with à tòler-
 „able voice, and nów túrned whàt wàs ónce
 „mý amùsement into à présent mèans óf sub-
 „sístence. 'I pássed amóng thê hármless péa-
 „sants óf Flánders, and amóng sùch óf thê
 „Frénch ás wére pòor enóugh tò bè véry mérry;
 „fór 'I éver fòund thém sgrìghtly in propòr-
 „tion tò thèir wànts. Whénéver 'I appròched
 „à péasant's hóuse, tòwards nìght-fàll, 'I plàyed
 „òne óf mý mòst mérry tùnes, and thát procùr-
 „ed mè nót ònly à lódging, búť subsístence fòr
 „thê néxt dày. 'I ónce ór twice attépted tò
 „plày fòr pèople óf fàshìon; búť thèy àlways
 „thóught mý perfórmancé òdìous, and néver
 „réwarded mè éven with à trífle. Thís wàs tò
 „mè thê mòre extraòrdinary, ás whénéver 'I
 „ùsed in bétter dàys tò plày fòr cómpány, whén
 „plàying wàs mý amùsement, mý mùsic néver
 „fàiled tò thròw thém into ràptures, and
 „thê làdies espécially; búť ás ít wàs nów mý
 „ònly mèans, ít wàs recèived with contémpť;
 „à

„a proof how ready the world is to undertake
„those talents by which a man is supported.“

„In this manner I proceeded to Paris, with
„no design but just to look about me, and
„then to go forward. The people of Paris
„are much fonder of strangers that have
„money, than of those that have wit. As
„I could not boast much of either, I was
„no great favourite. After walking about
„the town four or five days, and seeing the
„outfides of the best houses, I was preparing
„to leave this retreat of venal hospitality, when
„passing through one of the principal streets,
„whom should I meet but our cousin, to whom
„you first recommended me. This meeting
„was very agreeable to me, and I believe not
„displeasing to him. He enquired into the
„nature of my journey to Paris, and informed
„me of his own business there, which was to
„collect pictures, medals, intaglios, and an-
„tiques of all kinds, for a gentleman in London,
„who had just stepped into taste and large fortune,
„I was the more surprised at seeing our cousin
„pitched upon for this office, as he himself
„had often assured me he knew nothing of
„the matter. Upon asking how he had been
„taught the art of a connoisseur so very sud-
„denly,

„denly, he assured me that nothing was more
 „easy. The whole secret consisted in a strict
 „adherence to two rules: the one always to
 „observe, that the picture might have been
 „better if the painter had taken more pains;
 „and the other, to praise the works of Pietro
 „Perugino. But, says he, as I once taught
 „you how to be an author in London, I'll
 „now undertake to instruct you in the art of
 „picture buying at Paris.”

„With this proposal I very readily closed
 „as it was living, and now all my ambition
 „was to live. I went therefore to his lodgings,
 „improved my dress by his assistance, and
 „after some time, accompanied him to auctions
 „of pictures, where the English gentry were
 „expected to be purchasers. I was not a little
 „surprised at his intimacy with people of the
 „best fashion, who referred themselves to his
 „judgment upon every picture or medal, as
 „to an unerring standard of taste. He made
 „very good use of my assistance upon these
 „occasions; for when asked his opinion, he
 „would gravely take me aside, and ask mine,
 „shrug, look wise, return, and assure the
 „company, that he could give no opinion
 „upon an affair of so much importance. Yet

M

there

„thiere was sòmetimes àn occàtion fôr à mòre
 „supported assùrance. 'I remémber tò háve
 „lèen him, áfter gíving his opínion thát the
 „còlouring óf à pícture wàs nót méllow enóugh,
 „véry delíberately tàke à brúsh, with brówn
 „várnish, thát wàs accidéntally lýing bý, ànd
 „rúb ít òver the pièce with gréat compòsure
 „betðre àll the còmpany, ànd then ásk íf hè
 „hád nót ímproved the tints.“

„Whén hè hád finisshed his commíssion ín
 „Páris, hè léft mè stróngly recomméded tò
 „séveral mén óf distínction, ás à pèrson véry
 „próper fôr à trávellíng tútor; ànd áfter sòme
 „tíme 'I wàs employed ín thát capácity bý à
 „géntleman whò bróught his wárd tò Páris; ín
 „órder tò sèt him fòrward ón his túr thróugh
 „Eùrope. 'I wàs tò bè the yóung géntleman's
 „góvernor, bút with à províso thát hè shóuld
 „álways bè permítted tò góvern himsélf. My
 „púpil ín fáct understóod the árt óf guíding,
 „ín móney concérns; múch bétter thán 'I. Hè
 „wàs héir tò à fòrtune óf abóut twò húndred
 „thóusand póunds, léft him bý àn úncle ín
 „the Wést-Índies; ànd his guárdians, tò quà-
 „lify him fôr the mánagement óf ít, hád bóund
 „him appréndice tò àn attórney. Thús ávarice
 „wàs his prevàíllíng pássion: àll his quéstions
 „ón

„on the road were how money might be saved;
 „which was the least expensive course of travel;
 „whether any thing could be bought that would
 „turn to account when disposed of again in
 „London. Such curiosities on the way as could
 „be seen for nothing he was ready enough to
 „look at; but if the sight of them was to be
 „paid for, he usually asserted that he had been
 „told they were not worth seeing. He never
 „paid a bill that he would not observe, how
 „amazingly expensive travelling was, and all
 „this though he was not yet twenty-one. When
 „arrived at Leghorn, as we took a walk to look
 „at the port and shipping, he enquired the
 „expence of the passage by sea home to England.
 „This he was informed was but a trifle, com-
 „pared to his returning by land, he was there-
 „fore unable to withstand the temptation; so
 „paying me the small part of my salary that was
 „due, he took leave, and embarked with only
 „one attendant for London.“

„I now therefore was left once more upon
 „the world at large; but then it was a thing
 „I was used to. However my skill in music
 „could avail me nothing in a country where
 „every peasant was a better musician than I;
 „but by this time I had acquired another talent,

„which answered my purpose as well, and this
 „was a kill in disputation. In all the foreign
 „universities and convents, there are upon cer-
 „tain days philosophical theses maintained
 „against every adventitious disputant; for
 „which, if the champion opposes with any dex-
 „terity, he can claim a gratuity in money, a
 „dinner, and a bed for one night. In this man-
 „ner therefore I fought my way towards Eng-
 „land, walked along from city to city, examined
 „mankind more nearly, and, if I may so ex-
 „press it, saw both sides of the picture. My
 „remarks, however, are but few: I found that
 „monarchy was the best government for the
 „poor to live in, and commonwealths for the
 „rich. I found that riches in general were in
 „every country another name for freedom; and
 „that no man is so fond of liberty himself as
 „not to be desirous of subjecting the will of
 „some individuals in society to his own.“

„Upon my arrival in England I resolved
 „to pay my respects first to you, and then to
 „enlist as a volunteer in the first expedition
 „that was going forward; but on my journey
 „down my resolutions were changed, by mee-
 „ting an old acquaintance, who I found be-
 „longed to a company of comedians, that were
 „going

„gòing tò màke à sùmmèr càmpàign ín thê
 „còuntry. Thê còmpany seèmed nót mých
 „tò disappròve óf mè fòr àn assòciate. Thêy
 „àll, howéver, apprized mè óf thê impòr-
 „tance óf thê tásk át which 'I àimed; thát
 „thê públic wàs à mány héaded mónster, ànd
 „thát ònly fúch às hád véry goòd héads còuld
 „plèase ít: thát ácting wàs nót tò bè léarnt ín
 „à dày; ànd thát withóut sòme tradítional
 „shrégs, which hád BEEN ón thê stàge, ànd
 „ònly ón thê stàge, thèse hùndred yèars, 'I
 „còuld néver prétend tò plèase. Thê néxt diffi-
 „culty wàs ín fítting mè wíth párts, às almòst
 „évery chàracter wàs ín kèeping. 'I wàs dríven
 „fòr sòme tíme fròm óne chàracter tò anóther,
 „till át lást Horàtio wàs fíxed upón, which thê
 „présence óf thê présent còmpany hás háppily
 „híndered mè fròm ácting.“

C H Á P. XXI.

*Thê shòrt continuance óf friendship amóngst thê
 vicious, which is coèval ònly with mùtual
 satisfàction.*

MÝ sòn's accóunt wàs tòò lóng tò bè delivered
 át ónce, thê fírst párt óf ít wàs begún thát nìght,

and he was concluding the rest after dinner the next day, when the appearance of Mr. Thornhill's equipage at the door seemed to make a pause in the general satisfaction. The butler, who was now become my friend in the family, informed me with a whisper, that the Squire had already made some overtures to Miss Wilmot, and that her aunt and uncle seemed highly to approve the match. Upon Mr. Thornhill's entering, he seemed, at seeing my son and me, to start back; but I readily imputed that to surprise, and not displeasure. However, upon our advancing to salute him, he returned our greeting with the most apparent candour; and after a short time his presence served only to encrease the general good humour.

After tea he called me aside, to enquire after my daughter; but upon my informing him that my enquiry was unsuccessful, he seemed greatly surprized; adding, that he had been since frequently at my house, in order to comfort the rest of my family, whom he left perfectly well. He then asked if I had communicated her misfortune to Miss Wilmot, or my son; and upon my replying that I had not told them as yet, he greatly approved my prudence

and

and precaution, desiring me by all means to keep it à secret: „Fór át bést,“ cried hè, „it is „bút divúlging óne’s òwn ínfamy; and perháps „Míss Lívy màý nó’t bè fò guíltý ás wè àll imá- „gine.“ Wè wére hère interrúpted bý á sér- vant, whò càme tò ásk the ’Squire ín, tò stánd úp át còuntry dânces; fò thát hè léft mè quíte pleásed wíth the ínterest hè seèmed tò tàke ín mìy concérns. Hís addrésses, howéver, tò Míss Wílmot, wére tòò óbvious tò bè místàken: and yét shè seèmed nó’t pérfectly pleásed, bút bòre thém ráther ín complíance tò the wíll óf hér áunt, thán fróm réal ínclínation. I hád èven the sàtisfàction tò seè hér lávish sòme kínd lóoks upón mìy unfórtunate sòn, wích the óther còuld néither extórt bý hís fórtune nó’r assídúity. M’r. Thórnhill’s seèming compòsure, howéver, nó’t à líttle surprísed mè: wè hád nów contínued hère à wèek, át the préssing ínstànces óf M’r. Á’rnold; bút èach dàý the mòre téndernefs Míss Wílmot shèwèd mìy sòn, M’r. Thórnhill’s fríendshíp seèmed propòrtionably tò encréase fór hím.

Hè hád fórmérly màde ús the móst kínd assú- rances óf úsing hís ínterest tò sérvè the fà mily: bút nów hís generóslty wàs nó’t confíned tò prómíses alòne: the mórning I desígned fór

my departure, Mr. Thornhill came to me with looks of real pleasure to inform me of a piece of service he had done for his friend George. This was nothing less than his having procured him an ensign's commission in one of the regiments that was going to the West Indies, for which he had promised but one hundred pounds, his interest having been sufficient to get an abatement of the other two. „A's for this trifling „piece of service,“ continued the young gentleman, „I desire no other reward but the „pleasure of having served my friend; and as „for the hundred pounds to be paid, if you „are unable to raise it yourselves, I will advance it, and you shall repay me at your leisure.“ This was a favour we wanted words to express our sense of: I readily therefore gave my bond for the money, and testified as much gratitude as if I never intended to pay.

George was to depart for town the next day to secure his commission, in pursuance of his generous patron's directions, who judged it highly expedient to use dispatch lest in the mean time another should step in with more advantageous proposals. The next morning, therefore, our young soldier was early prepared for his departure, and seemed the only person

person among us that was not affected by it. Neither the fatigues and dangers he was going to encounter, nor the friends and mistress, for Miss Wilmot actually loved him, he was leaving behind, any way damped his spirits. After he had taken leave of the rest of the company, I gave him all I had, my blessing. „And now, „my boy,“ cried I, „thou art going to fight „for thy country, remember how thy brave „grandfather fought for his sacred king, when „loyalty among Britons was a virtue. God, my „boy, and imitate him in all but his misfor- „tunes, if it was a misfortune to die with „Lord Falkland. God, my boy, and if you fall, „though distant, exposed and unwept by those „that love you, the most precious tears are „those with which heaven bedews the unbú- „ried head of a soldier.“

The next morning I took leave of the good family, that had been kind enough to entertain me so long, not without several expressions of gratitude to M^r. Thornhill for his late bounty. I left them in the enjoyment of all that happiness which affluence and good breeding procure, and returned towards home, despairing of ever finding my daughter more, but sending a sigh to heaven to spare and to

M :

forgive

forgive hér. 'I wàs nów còme withín abóut twéntry míles óf hòme, háving híred án hórse tò cárry mè, ás 'I wàs yét bútt wèak, ánd còmforted mysélf with thê hòpes óf sóon seèing áll 'I héld dèarest upón éarth. Bút thê níght còming ón, 'I pút úp át à líttle públic-hóuse bý thê ròad síde, ánd ásked fór thê lándlord's còmpany òver à pínt óf wíne. Wè sàte besíde híis kíchen fíre, whích wàs thê bést róom ín thê hóuse, ánd chátteð ón pólítícs ánd thê néws óf thê cóuntry. Wè háppened, amóng óther tópics, tò tàlk óf yóung 'Squire Thórn-hill, whó thê hòst assùred mè wàs hàted ás múch ás híis úncle Sír Wíllíam, whó sóme-tímes càme dówn tò thê cóuntry, wàs lóved. Hè wént ón tò óbsérve, thát hè màde ít híis whóle stúdy tò betrày thê dàughters óf súch ás recèived híim tò thèir hóuses, ánd áfter à fórt-níght ór thrée wèeks posséssion, túrned thém óut unrewarded ánd abándoned tò thê wórlð. Á's wè contínued óur díscóurse ín thís mánner, híis wífe, whó hád béeñ óut tò gét chànge, re-túrned, ánd percèiving thát hér húsband wàs enjóying à pléasure ín whích shè wàs nót à shàrer, shè ásked híim, ín án ángry tòne, whát hè díð thére, tò whích hè ónly replíed ín án íronícal wáy, bý drínking hér héalth.

M'r.

„Mr. Symmonds,“ cried she, „you use me
 „very ill, and I'll bear it no longer. Here three
 „parts of the business is left for me to do, and
 „the fourth left unfinished; while you do
 „nothing but sòak with the guests all day long,
 „whereas if a spoonful of liquor were to cure
 „me of a fever, I never touch a drop.“ I now
 found what she would be at, and immediately
 poured her out a glass, which she received
 with a courtesy, and drinking towards my good
 health, „Sir,“ resumed she, „it is not so
 „much for the value of the liquor I am angry,
 „but one cannot help it, when the house is
 „gòing out of the windows. If the customers
 „or guests are to be dunned, all the burthen
 „lies upon my back, he'd as lief eat that glass
 „as budge after them himself. There now above
 „stairs, we have a young woman who has come
 „to take up her lodgings here, and I don't
 „believe she has got any money by her over-
 „civility. I am certain she is very slow of pay-
 „ment, and I wish she were put in mind of
 „it.“ — „What signifies minding her,“ cried
 the host, „if she be slow she is sure.“ — „I
 „don't know that,“ replied the wife; „but I
 „know that I am sure she has been here a fort-
 „night, and we have not yet seen the cross of
 „her

„hér moneý.“ — „I suppose, my dear,“ cried hè, „wè fháll háve ít àll ín à lúmp.“ — „I’n à „lúmp!“ cried the óther, „I hòpe wè màý gér „ít ány wáy, ánd thát I ám resólvèd wè wíll „this véry níght, ór óut fhè trámps, báý ánd „bággage.“ — „Confíder, my dear,“ cried the húsbánd, „fhè ís à géntlewóman, ánd „desérves mòre respéct.“ — „A’s fór the mát- „ter óf thát,“ retúrnèd the hòstess, „géntle ór „símple, óut fhè fháll páck wíth à fássarara. „Géntry màý bè good thíngs whére theý tàke; „bút fór my párt I néver fáw múch good óf „them át the sígn óf the Hárow.“ — Thús fáýing, fhè rán úp à nárrów flíght óf stáirs, thát wént fróm the kíchen tò à róóm óver héad, ánd I sóon percéived bý the lóudness óf hér voíce, ánd the bítterness óf hér repròaches, thát nò moneý wás tò bè hád fróm hér lódgér. I còuld hear hér remónstrances véry dístíntly: „Óut I fáý, páck óut this mòment, trámp thóu „ínfamous strúmpet, ór I’ll gíve thee à márk „thóu wòn’t bè the better fór these thrée mónths. „Whát! you trúmpery, tò cóme ánd tàke úp „án hónest hóuse, wíthóut cróss ór coín tò „bléss yourself wíth; cóme alóng I fáý.“ — „O „dear Mádam,“ cried the stránger, „píty mè, „píty à póor abándoned créature fór óne níght, „áand

„and death will soon do the rest.“ — I instantly knew the voice of my poor ruined child Olivia. I flew to her rescue, while the woman was dragging her along by the hair, and I caught the dear forlorn wretch in my arms. — „Welcome, any way welcome, my dearest lost one, my treasure, to your poor old father's bosom. Though the vicious forsake thee, there is yet one in the world that will never forsake thee; though thou hadst ten thousand crimes, to answer for, he will forget them all.“ — „O my own dear,“ — for minutes she could not more — „my own dearest good Papá! Could angels be kinder! How do I deserve so much! The villain, I hate him and myself, to be a reproach to such goodness. You can't forgive me. I know you cannot.“ — „Yes, my child, from my heart I do forgive thee! Only repent, and we both shall yet be happy. We shall see many pleasant days yet, my Olivia!“ — „Ah! never, Sir, never. The rest of my wretched life must be infamy abroad and shame at home. But, alas! Papá, you look much paler than you used to do. Could such a thing as I am give you so much uneasiness? Sure you have too much wisdom to take the miseries of my guilt upon yourself.“ — „Our wisdom, young woman,

„woman,” replied I. — „Ah why sò cold à nàme, Papá?” cried fhè. „This is the first time you ever called mè by sò cold à nàme.” — „I ask pàrdon, my dàrling,” returned I, „bút I was gòing tò observe, thát wísdóm makes búť à flòw defence agàinst tróuble, thòugh át lást à fàre óne.”

The lándlady nów returned tò knòw íf wè did nót chùse à mòre genteel ápàrtment, tò which assènting, wè wère shewn à róom whère wè could converse mòre frèely. A’fter wè hād talked ourselvès ínto sòme degrèe óf tranquillity, I could nót avòid desíring sòme account óf the gradàtions thát led tò hér présent wréched situàtion. „Thát villain, Sír,” said fhè, „fróm the first dày óf óur meèting made mè hónourable, thòugh prívate, propòsals.”

„Villain indeed,” cried I; „and yet ít ín sòme méasure surprizes mè, hów à pèrson óf M^r. Búrchell’s good sènsè and seèming hómour could bè guíltý óf sùch deliberate bafenefs, and thús stép ínto à family tò undó ít.”

„My dèar Papá,” returned my dàughter, „you labour únder à strànge místake, M^r. Búrchell néver attèmpted tò decèive mè. Instéad óf thát hè took évery oppórtunity óf prívately adámóníshing mè agàinst the ártífices óf M^r. Thorn-

„Thórnhill, who 'I nów find was even worse
 „thán hè represented him.“ — „Mr. Thórnhill,“
 interrupted 'I, „cán ít bè?“ „Yès, Sir,“ returned
 shè, „it was Mr. Thórnhill who seduced
 „mè, who employed the two ladies, ás hè
 „called them, bút who, in fact, were aban-
 „doned wómen óf the tówn, without breeding
 „ór pity, tò decoy ús úp tò Lóndon. Their
 „artifices, you may remémber would háve cer-
 „tainly succèded, bút fór Mr. Búrchell's lèttér,
 „who directed those reproaches át them, which
 „wè all applied tò ourselves. Hów hè came tò
 „háve sò múch influence ás tò defeat their in-
 „tentions, stíll remàins à sècret tò mè; bút 'I
 „ám convinced hè was éver óur warmest fin-
 „cèrest friend.“

„You amàze mè, my dèar,“ cried 'I; bút
 „nów 'I find my first suspícions óf Mr. Thór-
 „hill's baseness wére tòó wèll gróunded: bút
 „hè cán triumph in secùrity; fór hè is rich ánd
 „wè àre pòor. Bút téll mè, my child, sùre ít
 „was nò smàll temptàtion thát could thus ob-
 „literate àll the impréssions óf sùch án educàtion,
 „ánd sò virtuous à dispositiòn ás thine?“

„Indeèd, Sir,“ replied shè, „hè ówes àll
 „his triumph tò the desire 'I hád óf màking
 „him, ánd nót myself, háppy. 'I knew thát
 „the

„thè céremony óf óur márríage, which wás
 „privately performed bý à pòpísh prièst, wás
 „nò wáy binding, ánd thát I hád nóthing tò
 „trúst tò bútt híis hónour.“ „Whát,“ interrú-
 „pted I, „ánd wére yóu indéed márríed bý à prièst,
 „ánd ín órders?“ — „Indéed, Síir, wè wére,“
 „replíed shè, „thóugh wè wére bóth swòrn tò
 „concèal híis nàme.“ — „Whý thén, my child,
 „còme tò my árms ágáín, ánd nów yóu àrè à
 „thóusánd tímes mòre wèlcóme thán befóre;
 „fór yóu àrè nów híis wífe tò àll inténts ánd
 „púrposés; nórr cán àll thè láws óf mén, thò'
 „wríttén upón tàbles óf ádamánt, lèssén thè
 „fórce óf thát sàcréd connéxíon.“

„Alás, Papá,“ replíed shè, „yóu àrè bútt
 „líttle acquàíntéd wíth híis vílláníes: hè háis
 „béén márríed álréady, bý thè sàme prièst, tò
 „sìx ór éíght wíves mòre, whóm, líkè mè, hè
 „háis decèíved ánd abándoned.“

„Hás hè fòd?“ críed I, thén wè múst háng
 „thè prièst, ánd yóu sháll ín fòrm ágáínst híim
 „tò-mórrów.“ — „Bútt Síir,“ retúrned shè,
 „wíll thát bè ríght, wén I ám swòrn tò sècré-
 „cy?“ — „My dèar,“ replíed I, „íf yóu háve
 „máde sùch à prómíse, I cánnot, nórr wíll I
 „tèmpst yóu tò bréak ít. Evén thóugh ít mày
 „bénefít thè públic, yóu múst nótt ín fòrm ágáínst
 „hím:

„him. In all human institutions à smàller èvil
 „is allówed tò procùre à grèater good; às in
 „pólitics, à próvince mày bè gíven awà tò
 „secùre à kíngdom; in médecine, à límb mày
 „bè lópt óff, tò presérve thê bódy. Bút in reli-
 „gion thê lãw is wríttén, and inflexible, *néver*
 „tò dò èvil. A'nd thís lãw, mý chıld, is ríght:
 „fór ótherwise, íf wè commít à smàller èvil,
 „tò procùre à grèater good, cèrtain guílt wóuld
 „bè thús incúrréd, in expectàtion óf contíngent
 „advántage. A'nd thóugh thêadvántage shóuld
 „cèrtainly fóllo, yét thê ínterval betwèen
 „commíssion and advántage, whích is allówed
 „tò bè guíltý, mày bè thát in whích wè àre
 „cálléd awày tò ánsver fór thê thíngs wè háve
 „dóne, and thê vólume óf hùman áctions is
 „clósd fór éver. Bút I interrúpt you, mý
 „dèar, gò ón.“

„Thê véry nêxt mórning,“ contínued shè,
 „I fóund whàt líttle expectàtions I wàs tò háve
 „fróm hís síncérity. Thát véry mórning hè
 „íntrodùced mè tò twò unháppy wómen mòre,
 „whóm, líke mè, hè hãd decèived, bút whó
 „líved ín conténted prostitùtion. I lóved hím
 „tòó ténderly tò bèàr súch rívals ín hís affèctions,
 „and stròve tò forgét mý ínfamy ín à rùmult
 „óf pléasures. With thís víew, I dãncéd,
 N „drésséd,

„dressed, and talked; but still was unhappy.
„The gentlemen who visited there told me every
„moment of the power of my charms, and this
„only contributed to increase my melancholy,
„as 'I had thrown all their power quite away.
„Thus each day 'I grew more pensive, and he
„more insolent, till at last the monster had the
„assurance to offer me to a young Baronet of
„his acquaintance. Need I describe, Sir, how
„his ingratitude stung me. My answer to this
„proposal was almost madness. 'I desired to
„part. As 'I was going he offered me a purse;
„but 'I flung it at him with indignation, and
„burst from him in a rage, that for a while kept
„me insensible of the miseries of my situation.
„But 'I soon looked round me, and saw myself
„a vile, abject, guilty thing, without one
„friend in the world to apply to. Just in that
„interval, a stage-coach happening to pass by,
„'I took a place, it being my only aim to be
„driven at a distance from a wretch 'I despised
„and detested. 'I was set down here, where,
„since my arrival, my own anxiety, and this
„woman's unkindness, have been my only
„companions. The hours of pleasure that 'I
„have passed with my Mamma and sister, now
„grow painful to me. Their sorrows are much;
„but

„bút mine is greater than theirs; for mine are „mixed with guilt and infamy.“

„Have patience, my child,“ cried I, „and „I hope things will yet be better. Take some „repòse to-night, and to-morrow I'll carry „you home to your mother and the rest of the „family, from whom „you will receive a kind „recèption. Poor woman, this has gone to her „heart: but she loves you still, Olivia, and „will forget it.“

CH Á P. XXII.

*Offences are easily pardoned where there is love
at bottom.*

THE next morning I took my daughter behind me, and set out on my return home. As we travelled along, I strove, by every persuasion, to calm her sorrows and fears, and to arm her with resolution to bear the presence of her offended mother. I took every opportunity, from the prospect of a fine country, through which we passed, to observe how much kinder heaven was to us, than we to each other, and that the misfortunes of nature's making were very few. I assured her, that she should never perceive any change in my affections,

and that during my life, which yet might be long, she might depend upon a guardian and an instructor. I armed her against the censures of the world, shewed her that books were sweet unreproaching companions to the miserable, and that if they could not bring us to enjoy life, they would at least teach us to endure it.

The hired horse that we rode was to be put up that night at an inn by the way, within about five miles from my house, and as I was willing to prepare my family for my daughter's reception, I determined to leave her that night at the inn, and to return for her, accompanied by my daughter Sophia, early the next morning. It was night before we reached our appointed stage: however, after seeing her provided with a decent apartment, and having ordered the hostess to prepare proper refreshments, I kissed her, and proceeded towards home. And now my heart caught new sensations of pleasure the nearer I approached that peaceful mansion. As a bird that had been frightened from its nest, my affections outwent my haste, and hovered round my little fire-side, with all the rapture of expectation. I called up the many fond things I had to say,
and-

and anticipated the welcome I was to receive. I already felt my wife's tender embrace, and smiled at the joy of my little ones. As I walked but slowly, the night wained apace. The labourers of the day were all retired to rest; the lights were out in every cottage; no sounds were heard but of the shrilling cock, and the deep-mouthed watch-dog, at hollow distance. I approached my little abode of pleasure, and before I was within a furlong of the place, our honest mastiff came running to welcome me.

It was now near mid-night that I came to knock at my door: all was still and silent: my heart dilated with unutterable happiness, when, to my amazement, I saw the house bursting out in a blaze of fire, and every aperture red with conflagration! I gave a loud convulsive outcry, and fell upon the pavement insensible. This alarmed my son, who had till this been asleep, and he perceiving the flames, instantly waked my wife and daughter, and all running out, naked, and wild with apprehension, recalled me to life with their anguish. But it was only to objects of new terror; for the flames had, by this time, caught the roof of our dwelling, part after part continuing to fall in, while the

family stood, with silent agony, looking on, as if they enjoyed the blaze. I gazed upon them, and upon it by turns, and then looked round me for my two little ones; but they were not to be seen. O misery! „Where, cried I, „where are my little ones?“ — „They are burnt to death in the flames,“ says my wife calmly, „and I will die with them.“ — That moment I heard the cry of the babes within, who were just awaked by the fire, and nothing could have stopped me. „Where, where, are my children?“ cried I, rushing through the flames, and bursting the door of the chamber in which they were confined. „Where are my little ones?“ — „Here, dear Papá, here we are,“ cried they together, while the flames were just catching the bed where they lay. I caught them both in my arms, and snatched them through the fire as fast as possible, while just as I was got out, the roof sunk in. „Now,“ cried I, holding up my children, „now let the flames burn on, and all my possessions perish. Here they are, I have saved my treasure. Here, my dearest, here are our treasures, and we shall yet be happy.“ We kissed our little darlings a thousand times, they clasped us round the neck, and seemed to share our transports

ports, while their mother laughed and wept by turns.

I now stood a calm spectator of the flames, and after some time, began to perceive that my arm to the shoulder was scorched in a terrible manner. It was therefore out of my power to give my son any assistance, either in attempting to save our goods, or preventing the flames spreading to our corn. By this time, the neighbours were alarmed, and came running to our assistance; but all they could do was to stand, like us, spectators of the calamity. My goods, among which were the notes I had reserved for my daughters fortune, were entirely consumed, except a box, with some papers, that stood in the kitchen, and two or three things more of little consequence, which my son brought away in the beginning. The neighbours contributed, however, what they could to lighten our distress. They brought us cloaths, and furnished one of our outhouses with kitchen utensils; so that by day-light we had another, though a wretched, dwelling to retire to. My honest next neighbour, and his children, were not the least assiduous in providing us with every thing necessary, and offering whatever consolation untutored benevolence could suggest.

When the fears of my family had subsided, curiosity to know the cause of my long stay began to take place; having therefore informed them of every particular, I proceeded to prepare them for the reception of our lost one, and though we had nothing but wretchedness now to impart, I was willing to procure her a welcome to what we had. This task would have been more difficult but for our recent calamity, which had humbled my wife's pride, and blunted it by more poignant afflictions. Being unable to go for my poor child myself, as my arm grew very painful, I sent my son and daughter, who soon returned, supporting the wretched delinquent, who had not the courage to look up at her mother, whom no instructions of mine could persuade to a perfect reconciliation; for women have a much stronger sense of female error than men. „Ah, madam, „cried her mother, this is but a poor place „you are come to after so much finery. „My daughter Sophy and I can afford but „little entertainment to persons who have „kept company only with people of distinction. Yes, Miss Livy, your poor father „and I have suffered very much of late; „but I hope heaven will forgive you.“ —
 During

During this reception, the unhappy victim stood pale and trembling, unable to weep or to reply; but I could not continue a silent spectator of her distress, wherefore assuming a degree of severity in my voice and manner, which was ever followed with instant submission, „I entreat, woman, that my words may „be now marked once for all: I have here „brought you back a poor deluded wanderer; „her return to duty demands the revival of our „tenderness. The real hardships of life are now „coming fast upon us, let us not therefore en- „crease them by dissention among each other. „If we live harmoniously together, we may „yet be contented, as there are enough of us „to shut out the censuring world, and keep „each other in countenance. The kindness of „heaven is promised to the penitent, and let „ours be directed by the example. Heaven, we „are assured, is much more pleased to view a „repentant sinner, than ninety nine persons „who have supported a course of undeviating „rectitude. And this is right; for that single „effort by which we stop short in the down-hill „path to perdition, is itself a greater exertion „of virtue, than a hundred acts of justice.“

C H Á P. XXIII.

None but the guilty can be long and completely miserable.

SOME assiduity was now required to make our present abode as convenient (as possible, and we were soon again qualified to enjoy our former serenity. Being disabled myself from assisting my son in our usual occupations, I read to my family from the few books that were saved, and particularly from such, as, by amusing the imagination, contributed to ease the heart. Our good neighbours too came every day with the kindest condolence, and fixed a time in which they were all to assist at repairing my former dwelling. Honest farmer Williams was not last among these visitors; but heartily offered his friendship. He would even have renewed his addresses to my daughter; but she rejected them in such a manner as totally repress his future solicitations. Her grief seemed formed for continuing, and she was the only person of our little society that a week did not restore to cheerfulness. She now lost that unblushing innocence which once taught her to respect herself, and to seek pleasure by pleasing.

pleasing. Anxiety now had taken strong possession of her mind, her beauty began to be impaired with her constitution, and neglect still more contributed to diminish it. Every tender epithet bestowed on her sister brought a pang to her heart and a tear to her eye; and as one vice, though cured, ever plants others where it has been, so her former guilt, though driven out by repentance, left jealousy and envy behind. 'I strove a thousand ways to lessen her care, and even forgot my own pain in a concern for her's, collecting such amusing passages of history, as a strong memory and some reading could suggest. „Our happiness, my „dear,“ 'I would say, „is in the power of one „who can bring it about a thousand unforeseen „ways, that mock our foresight. If examples „be necessary to prove this, 'I'll give you a story, „my child, told us by a grave, though sometimes „a romancing, historian.“

„Matilda was married very young to a Neapolitan nobleman of the first quality, and „found herself a widow and a mother at the „age of fifteen; As she stood one day caressing „her infant son in the open window of an „apartment, which hung over the river Volturna, the child, with a sudden spring, leaped from

„from her arms into the flood below, and dis-
 „appeared in à moment. The móther, strúck
 „with instant surprize, and making àn éffort
 „tò save him, plúnged in áfter; búť, fàr fróm
 „bèing able tò assist the ínfant, shè herself
 „with great difficulty escàped tò the oppòsite
 „shòre, júst when sòme Frénch sòldiers wére
 „plúndering the còuntry ón thát síde, whò
 „immèdiately màde hér their prísoner.“

„A's the wàr wàs then càrried ón betwèen
 „the Frénch and Itálians with the útmost in-
 „humánity, they wére gòing át ónce tò pér-
 „petrate thòse twò extrèmes, suggèsted by
 „áppetite and crúelty. This bàse resòlution,
 „howéver, wàs oppòsed by à yóung ófficer,
 „whò, thòugh their retrèat requíred the útmost
 „expédítion, plàced hér behind him, and bróught
 „hér ín sàfety tò his nàtive cíty. Hér beauty
 „át fírst càught his èye, hér mérit sòon áfter
 „his héart. They wére marríed; hè ròse tò the
 „híghest pòsts; they lived lóng togèther, and
 „wére háppy. Búť the felicity óf à sòldier càn
 „néver bè càlled pérmanent: áfter àn ínterval
 „óf séveral yèars, the tróops whích hè com-
 „mànded háving mét with à repúlse, hè wàs
 „obliged tò tàke shéltér ín the cíty whére hè
 „hád lived wíth his wífe. Hère they súffered à
 „síege

„siège, and the city at length was taken. Few
 „histories can produce more various instances
 „of cruelty, than those which the French and
 „Italians at that time exercised upon each
 „other. It was resolved by the victors, upon
 „this occasion, to put all the French prisoners
 „to death; but particularly the husband of the
 „unfortunate Matilda, as he was principally
 „instrumental in protracting the siege. Their
 „determinations were, in général, executed
 „almost as soon as resolved upon. The cap-
 „tive soldier was led forth, and the executioner,
 „with his sword, stood ready, while the spec-
 „tators in gloomy silence awaited the fatal
 „blow, which was only suspended till the
 „général, who presided as judge, should give
 „the signal. It was in this interval of anguish
 „and expectation, that Matilda came to take
 „her last farewell of her husband and deliverer,
 „deploring her wretched situation, and the
 „cruelty of fate, that had saved her from
 „perishing by a premature death in the river
 „Vulturna, to be the spectator of still greater
 „calamities. The général, who was a young
 „man, was struck with surprise at her beauty,
 „and pity at her distress; but with still stronger
 „emotions when he heard her mention her
 „former

„former dangers. Hè was hér sôn, the infant
 „fór whóm shè hâd encóuntered sò múch dan-
 „ger. Hè acknówledged hér át ónce ás his móther,
 „ánd féll át hér feèt. The rést may bè easily sup-
 „posed: the cáptive was sèt frée, and àll the
 „háppiness thát lóve, friéndship, and dùty
 „cóuld confér ón each, wére united.“

I'n this mánnér I wóuld attépt tò amúse
 my dàughter; bút shè listened wíth divided
 atténction; fór hér òwn misfórtunes engróssed
 àll the píty shè ónce hâd fór thòse óf anóther,
 and nóthing gâve hér ease. I'n cómpány shè
 dréaded contépt; and ín sólitude shè ónly
 fóund anxíety. Súch was the cólour óf hér
 wrétchedness, wén wè recéived cértain infor-
 mation, thát M'r. Thórnhill was góing tò bè
 márríed tò Miss Wílmot, fór whóm I álwáys
 suspécted hè hâd à réál pássion, thóugh hè tóok
 évery opportúñity befóre mè tò exprés his
 contépt bòth óf hér pèrson and fórtune. This
 news only sèrved tò encréase pòor Olívia's af-
 fliction; súch à flágrant brèach óf fidélity, was
 mòre thán hér cóurage còuld suppòrt. I was
 resólvéd, howéver, tò gét mòre cértain infor-
 mation, and tò defèat, íf pòssible, the com-
 plétion óf his desígn, bý sènding my sôn tò
 òld M'r. Wílmot's, wíth instrúctions tò knòw
 the

thê trùth óf thê repòrt, ánd tò deliver Míss Wílmot à lètter, íntímatíng M'r. Thórnhill's cónduct ín mý fámily. Mý sòn wént, ín pursúance óf mý diréctions, ánd ín thrée dàys retúrned, assúring ús óf thê trùth óf thê accóunt; bút thát hê hád fóund ít ímpóssíble tò deliver thê lètter, whích hê wás thérefore obliged tò leave, ás M'r. Thórnhill ánd Míss Wílmot wére vísítíng róund thê cóuntry. Thêy wére tò bè márried, hê saíd, ín à fêw dàys, hávíng appéared togéther át chúrch thê Sún-day befóre hê wás thére, ín gréat spléndour, thê bríde attended bý síx yóung làdies, ánd hê bý ás máný géntlemen. Thêír appróaching núpíals fílléd thê whóle cóuntry wíth rejoícíng, ánd thêy úsually ròde óut togéther ín thê gránd-est équipage thát hád béeen seèn ín thê cóuntry fór máný yéars. A'll thê fríends óf bóth fámilies, hê saíd, wére thére, partícularly thê 'Squíre's úncle, Sír Wíllíam Thórnhill, whó bóre sò goód à cháracter. Hê ádded, thát nóthíng bút mírth ánd fèasting wére góíng fórward; thát àll thê cóuntry pràised thê yóung bríde's beauty, ánd thê brídegroom's fíne pèrson, ánd thát thêy wére ímménsely fónđ óf èach óther; cónclúding, thát hê còuld nótt hélp thínkíng M'r. Thórn-

Thórnhill óne óf the mòst háppy mén' ín the wórld.

„Whỳ lét him íf hè cán,” retúrned 'I; bú,
 „mý sòn, observe this béd óf stráw, ánd un-
 „sheltering róf; thèse mouldering wálls, ánd
 „humid sùdor; mý wretched'bódy thús dífábled
 „bý fire, ánd mý children weeping róund mè
 „fór bréad; yóu háve cóme hòme, mý child,
 „tò áll this, yét hère, èven hère, yóu seè à mán
 „thát wóuld nót fór à thóusand wórlds exchànge
 „situation. 'O, mý children, íf yóu còuld bú
 „leárn tò commùne wíth yóur òwn heárts, ánd
 „know whát nòble cómpany yóu cán màke thém,
 „yóu wóuld líttle regárd the élegance ánd
 „spléndours óf the wórtlless. Almòst áll mén
 „háve been táught tò càll lífe à pássage, ánd
 „themsélves the trávellers. The símilitude stíll
 „mày bè ímpróved whén wè observe thát the
 „góod àre joyfú! ánd serène, líke trávellers
 „thát àre gòíng tòwards hòme; the wícked bú
 „bý íntervals háppy, líke trávellers thát àre
 „gòíng ínto éxile.“

Mý compássiòn fór mý pòor dàughter, over-
 pówered bý this new dífáster, ínterrúpted
 whát 'I hád fártlier tò observe. 'I bàde hér
 móther suppòrt hér, ánd áfter à shórt tíme shé
 recóvered. Shé appéared fróm thát tíme mòre
 cálm,

•álm, and 'I imágined hád gáined à new degreè
 óf resólution: bút appèarances decèived mè;
 fór hér tranquillity wàs thê lánguor óf over-
 wrougħt resèntment. 'A supplý óf provísions,
 cháritably sènt ús bý mý kínd paríshioners,
 sèemed tò diffúse new chèarfulness amóngst thê
 rést óf thê fámily, nór wàs 'I displèased át sèeing
 thém ónce mòre spríghtly and át ease. 'It wóuld
 háve bèn unjúst tò dämp thèir satisfáctions,
 mèrèly tò condòle wíth résolute mélancholy,
 ór tò búrthen thém wíth à sádness thèy díd nó
 feèl. Thús, ónce mòre, thê tàle wént róund
 and thê sòng wàs demánded, and chèarfulness
 condescénded tò hóver róund óur líttle ha-
 bitàtion.

CHÁP. XXIV.

Fresh calamities.

THE next mórning thê sún aròse wíth pecùliar
 wármth fór thê sèason; sò thát wè agrèed tò
 bréakfast togèther ón thê hóney-súckle bánk:
 whère, wíle wè sáte, mý yóungèst dàughter,
 át mý requèst, jóined hér voíce tò thê cóncert
 ón thê treès abóut ús. 'It wàs ín thís pláce mý
 póor Olívia fírst mét hér sedúcer, and évery
 óbject sèrved tò recáll hér sádness. Bút thát

O

mélan-

mélancholy, which is excited by objects of pleasure, or inspired by sounds of harmony, stoos the heart instead of corröding it. Hér móther too upon this occàsion, félt à pleàsing distréss, ánd wépt, ánd lóved hér dàughter ás beföre. „Dò, my prétty Olivia,“ cried shè, lét „ús háve thát little mélancholy àir your Papá „wàs sò fònd óf; your sister Sòphy há s alréady „obliged ús. Dò, child, ít will pleàse your „òld fàther.“ Shè complied ín à mánner sò exquisitely pathétic, ás móved mè.

WHÉN lovely wòman stòops tò fóllý,
 Ánd fínds tòò làte thát mén betrày,
 Whàt chàrm càn sòoth hér mélancholy,
 Whàt árt càn wásh hér guílt awày?

Thè ònly árt hér guílt tò còver,
 Tò híde hér shàme fróm évery èye,
 Tò gíve repéntance tò hér lóver,
 Ánd wríng hí s bòsom — ís tò díe.

A's shè wàs conclüding thè lást stánza, tò whích án interrúption ín hér voíce fróm fórow gávè pecüliar sòftness, thè appèarance óf M'r. Thórnhill's équipage át à dístáncè álárméd ús áll, bút partícularly encréaséd thè unèasíness óf my éldest dàughter, whó, desírous óf shínn-
 ing

ing hér betràyér, retúrned tò thê hóuse with hér sístér. Ín à fèw mínutes hè wàs alighted fróm hís cháríot, ànd màking úp tò thê plàce whêre 'I wàs stíll sítting, enquíred àfter mý héalth with hís úsual àir óf familiáritý. „Sír,“ replíed 'I, „yóur prèsent assùrance ónly sêrves „tò àggravate thê bàseness óf yóur cháràcter; „ànd thêre wàs à tíme whén 'I wóuld háve chas- „tísed yóur ínsolence, fór prèsumíng thús tò „appèar befóre mè. Bút nów yóu àre sàfe; fór „àge há s coóled mý pássions, ànd mý cálling „restràins thém.“

„'I vów, mý dèar Sír,“ retúrned hè, „'I àm „amàzed àt àll thís: nó càn 'I understánd whàt „ít mèans! 'I hòpe yóu dòn't thínk yóur dàugh- „ter's làte excúrSION with mè hád àny thíng „crímínal ín ít.“

„Gò,“ críed 'I, „thóu àrt à wrétch, à póor „pítiful wrétch, ànd évery wày à líar; bút yóur „mèannesses secùres yóu fróm mý ànger! Yét „Sír, 'I àm descénded fróm à fàmylý thát wóuld „nót háve bòrne thís. Ànd fò, thóu víle thíng, „tò grátify à mòmentary pássion, thóu hást màde „óne póor crèature wrétched fór lífe, ànd pol- „lùted à fàmylý thát hád nóthíng bút hónoúr „fór thêir pòrtion.“

„If shè ór you,“ returned hè, „àre resòlved
 „tò bè miferable, 'I cànnòt hèlp ít. Bút you
 „mày stíll bè háppy; ànd whatever opínion you
 „mày hàve fórmed óf mè, you sháll éver fínd
 „mè réady tò contríbute tò ít. Wè càn márry
 „hér tò anóther ín à shórt tíme, ànd whàt ís
 „mòre, shè mài kèep hér lover besíde; fór 'I
 „protést 'I sháll éver contínuè tò hàve à trùc
 „regárd fór hér.

„I fòund àll mý pássions álàrmed át thís nèw
 degrading propòsal; fór thòugh thè mínd mài
 óften bè cálm únder grèat ínjuries, líttle víllainy
 càn át àny tíme gét wíthín thè sòul, ànd stíng
 ít ínto ràge. — „Avoíd mý síght, thóu réptile,“
 cried 'I, „nór contínuè tò ínfúlt mè wíth thý pre-
 „sence. Wére mý bràve sòn át hòme, hè wòuld
 „nót súffer thís; bút 'I àm òld, ànd dífàbled,
 „ànd évery wày undóne.“

„I fínd,“ cried hè, „you àre bént upón
 „oblígíng mè tò tàlk ín àn hárfher mánner thán
 „'I ínténded. Bút às 'I hàve shewn you whàt
 „mày bè hòped fróm mý fríendshíp, ít mài nót
 „bè ímpròper tò repesént whàt mài bè thè cón-
 „séquences óf mý reséntment. Mý attórney,
 „tò whóm your làte bónd hás been transférred,
 „thréatens hárd, nór dò 'I knòw hów tò pre-
 „vént thè còurse óf jústice, excépt bý pàying
 thè

„thé money myfélf, which, ' ás 'I háve been
 „át sóme expénces làtely, prèvious tò my in-
 „tènded márrriage, is nót fò éasy tò bè dóne.
 „A'nd thén my stèward tálks óf drìving fòr thé
 „rént: ít is cértain hè knòws hís dùty; fòr 'I
 „néver tróuble myfélf wíth affáirs óf thát nátüre.
 „Yét stíll 'I could wísh tò sèrve you, ánd èven
 „tò háve you ánd your dàughter prèsent át my
 „márrriage, which is shórtly tò bè sólemnized
 „wíth Míss Wílmot; ít is èven thé requést óf
 „my chárming Arabélla herfélf, whóm 'I hòpe
 „you wíll nót refúse.“

„M'r. Thórnhill,“ replíed 'I, „hèar mè ónce
 „fór àll: ás tò your márrriage wíth ány bút my
 „dàughter, thát 'I néver wíll consént tò; ánd
 „thóugh your fríendshíp could ràise mè tò à
 „thròne, ór your reséntment sínk mè tò thé
 „gràve; yét wóuld 'I despíse bòth. Thóu hást
 „ónce wòdfully, irrèparably, decèived mè. 'I
 „repòsed my héart upón thine hónour, ánd háve
 „fóund íts bàseness. Néver mòre; thérefore,
 „expéct fríendshíp fróm mè. Gò, ánd pòssess
 „whát fórtune há s gíven thèe, beauty, ríches,
 „héalth, ánd pléasure. Gò, ánd lèave mè tò
 „wánt, ínfamy, dísease ánd fórrów. Yét
 „húmbled ás 'Iám, sháll my héart stíll víndicate

„its dignity, and though thou hast my forgiveness, thou shalt ever have my contempt.“

„If so,“ returned he, „depend upon it, you shall feel the effects of this insolence, and we shall shortly see which is the fittest object of scorn, you or me.“ — Upon which he departed abruptly.

My wife and son, who were present at this interview, seemed terrified with the apprehension. My daughters also, finding that he was gone, came out to be informed of the result of our conference, which, when known, alarmed them not less than the rest. But as to myself, I disregarded the utmost stretch of his malice: he had already struck the blow, and now I stood prepared to repel every new effort. Like one of those instruments used in the art of war, which, however thrown, still presents a point to receive the enemy.

We soon, however, found that he had not threatened in vain; for the very next morning his steward came to demand my annual rent, which, by the train of accidents already related, I was unable to pay. The consequence of my incapacity was his driving away my cattle that evening, and their being appraised and sold the next day for less than half their value.

My

Mý wife ánd children nów thérefore entrèated mè tò complý upón ány térm, ráther thán incur cèrtain destrúction. Thèy èven bégged óf mè tò admít hís vísits ónce mòre, ánd úsed àll thèir líttle éloquence tò páint thê calámitíes 'I wás gòing tò endùre: Thê térrors óf à prísón ín fò rígorous à sèason ás thê prèsent, wíth thê dànger thát thréatened mý héalth fróm thê làte áccident thát háppened bý thê fire. Bút 'I continued inflexible.

„Whý, mý tréasures,“ cried 'I, „whý wíll „you thús attépt tò persuàde mè tò thê thíng „thát ís! nótt ríght! Mý dùty há s taught mè tò „forgíve hím; bút mý cónscience wíll nótt per- „mít mè tò appróve. Wóuld you háve mè „appláud tò thê wórlð whát mý héárt múst in- „térnally condémn? Wóuld you háve mè támely sít dówn ánd flátter óur ínfamous betràyer; „ánd tò avóid à prísón continually súffer thê „mòre gálling bónds óf méntal confínement! „Nò, néver. Íf wè àre tò bè tàken fróm thís „abòde, ònly lét ús hòld! tò thê ríght, ánd „where - éver wè àre thròwn, wè cán stíll retíre „tò à chárming ápártment, whén wè cán lòok „róund óur òwn héarts wíth íntrepídity ánd „wíth pléasure!“

In this manner we spent that evening. Early the next morning, as the snow had fallen in great abundance in the night, my son was employed in clearing it away, and opening a passage before the door. He had not been thus engaged long, when he came running in, with looks all pale, to tell us that two strangers, whom he knew to be officers of justice, were making towards the house.

Just as he spoke they came in, and approaching the bed where I lay, after previously informing me of their employment and business, made me their prisoner, bidding me prepare to go with them to the county gaol, which was eleven miles off.

„My friends,” said I, „this is severe weather, in which you have come to take me to a prison; and it is particularly unfortunate at this time, as one of my arms has lately been burnt in a terrible manner, and it has thrown me into a flight fever, and I want cloaths to cover me, and I am now too weak and old to walk far, in such deep snow: but if it must be so —

I then turned to my wife and children, and directed them to get together what few things were left us, and to prepare immediately for leaving this place. I entreated them to be expeditious.

peditions, and desired my son to assist his elder sister, who, from a consciousness that she was the cause of all our calamities, was fallen and had lost anguish in insensibility. I encouraged my wife, who, pale and trembling, clasped our affrighted little ones in her arms, that clung to her bosom in silence, dreading to look round at the strangers. In the mean time my youngest daughter prepared for our departure, and as she received several hints to use dispatch, in about an hour we were ready to depart.

C H Á P. XXV.

No situation, however wretched it seems, but has some sort of comfort attending it.

WE set forward from this peaceful neighbourhood, and walked on slowly. My eldest daughter being enfeebled by a slow fever, which had begun for some days to undermine her constitution, one of the officers, who had an horse, kindly took her behind him; for even these men cannot entirely divest themselves of humanity. My son led one of the little ones by the hand, and my wife the other; while I

leaned upon my youngest girl, whose tears fell not for her own but my distresses.

We were now got from my late dwelling about two miles, when we saw a crowd running and shouting behind us, consisting of about fifty of my poorest parishioners. These, with dreadful imprecations, soon seized upon the two officers of justice, and swearing they would never see their minister go to gaol while they had a drop of blood to shed in his defence, were going to use them with great severity. The consequence might have been fatal, had I not immediately interposed, and with some difficulty rescued the officers from the hands of the enraged multitude. My children, who looked upon my delivery now as certain, appeared transported with joy, and were incapable of containing their raptures. But they were soon undeceived, upon hearing me address the poor deluded people, who came, as they imagined, to do me service.

„What! my friends,” cried I, „and is this „the way you love me! It's this the manner you „obey the instructions I have given you from „the pulpit! Thus to fly in the face of justice, „and bring down ruin on yourselves and me! „Which is your ringleader? Shew me the man „that

„thát háš thúš seduced you. A's sùre ás hè líves
 „hè fháll feèl mý reféntiment. Alás! mý dèar
 „deluded flock, retúrn báck tò thê dùty you
 „òwe tò Gód, tò your cóuntry, ánd tò mè. 'I
 „fháll yét perháps óne dày seè you ín grèater
 „felicity hère, ánd contribute tò màke your
 „líves mòre háppy. Bút lét ít át lèast bè mý
 „cómfort whén 'I pén mý fòld fór immortálicity
 „thát nót óne hère fháll bè wánting.“

Théy nów seèmed áll repéntance, ánd mélt-
 ing into téars, càme óne áfter thê óther tò bíd
 mè farewèll. 'I fhook èach ténderly bý thê hánd,
 ánd lèaving thém mý bléssing, proceedèd fór-
 ward withóut meèting ány fárther interrúption.
 Sòme hóurs befóre nìght wè rèached thê tówn,
 ór ráther vèllage; fór ít consisted bút óf à fèw
 mèan hóuses, háving lóst áll íts fòrmer ópulence,
 ánd retàining nò mårks óf íts áncient superiórity
 bút thê gàol.

Upón éntering, wè pút úp át án inn, whére
 wè hád sùch refréshments ás còuld mòst réadily
 bè procured, ánd 'I súpped with mý fámily
 with mý ùsual chèarfulness. A'fter seèing thém
 próperly accómmodated fór thát nìght, 'I néxt
 attended thê shériff's ófficers tò thê prísón,
 which hád fòrmerly béeñ buílt fór thê púr-
 poses óf wår, ánd consisted óf óne lårge ápárt-
 ment,

ment, strongly grated, and paved with stone, common to both felons and debtors at certain hours in the four and twenty. Besides this, every prisoner had a separate cell, where he was locked in for the night.

I expected upon my entrance to find nothing but lamentations, and various sounds of misery; but it was very different. The prisoners seemed all employed in one common design, that of forgetting thought in merriment or clamour. I was apprized of the usual perquisite required upon these occasions, and immediately complied with the demand, though the little money I had was very near being all exhausted. This was immediately sent away for liquor, and the whole prison was soon filled with riot, laughter, and prophaneity.

„How,” cried I to myself, „I shall men for very wicked be cheerful, and shall I be melancholy! I feel only the same confinement with them, and I think I have more reason to be happy.“

With such reflections I laboured to become cheerful; but cheerfulness was never yet produced by effort, which is itself painful. As I was sitting therefore in a corner of the goal, in a pensive posture, one of my fellow prisoners came

càme úp, ánd síttíng bý mè, énteréd íntó cón-
versàtíon. Ít wàs mý cónstánt rùle ín lífe névér
tó avóíd thê cónversàtíon óf ány mán whò
seèmed tò desíre ít: fór íf goòd, 'I mìght
prófit bý hís ínstrúctíon; íf bád, hè mìght bè
assísted bý míne. 'I fòund thís tò bè à knòwíng
mán, óf stróng unléttered sènsè; bút à thó-
rough knòwledge óf thê wórld, ás ít ís càlléd,
ór, mòre próperly spèaking, óf hùman nàture
ón thê wróng síde. Hè ásked mè íf 'I hád tàken
càre tò pròvìde mysèlf wíth à béd, whích wàs
à cìrcumstànce 'I hád névér ónce átténded tò.

„Thát's unfórtunate,“ críed hè, „ás yòu
„àre allówed hère nóthíng bút stráw, ánd yòur
„apàrtmènt ís véry lárge ánd còld. Hòwéver
„yòu seèm tò bè sòmèthíng óf à gèntleman,
„ánd ás 'I háve BEEN óne mysèlf ín mý tíme,
„pàrt óf mý béd clòaths àre heàrtily át yòur
„sèrvíce.“

'I thánked hím, prófèssíng mý súrpríze át
fíndíng sùch hùmánítý ín à gàol ín mísfórtúnes;
áddíng, tò lét hím seè thát 'I wàs à schólar,
„Thát thê sàge àncíent seèmed tò understánd
„thê váluè óf còmpany ín afflíctíon, whén hè
„sáid, *Ton kosmon aire, ei dos ton etairon*; ánd
„ín fáct,“ cóntínued 'I, „whàt ís thê wórld íf
„ít affòrds ónly sólítude?“

„Yòu

„You talk of the world, Sir,” returned my fellow prisoner; *the world is in its dotage, and* „yet the cosmogony or creation of the world has puzzled the philosophers of every age. What a medley of opinions have they not broached upon the creation of the world. Sanconiathon, Manetho, Berossus, and Ocellus Lucanus have all attempted it in vain. The latter has these words, *Anarchon ara kai atelutatio to pan, which implies* — „I ask pardon, Sir,” cried I, „for interrupting so much learning; but I think I have heard all this before. Have I not had the pleasure of once seeing you at Welbridge fair, and is not your name Ephraim Jenkinson?” At this demand he only sighed. „I suppose you must recollect,” resumed I, „one Doctor Primrose, from whom you bought a horse:—“

He now at once recollected me; for the gloominess of the place and the approaching night had prevented his distinguishing my features before. — „Yes, Sir,” returned Mr. Jenkinson, „I remember you perfectly well; I bought an horse, but forgot to pay for him. Your neighbour Flamborough is the only prosecutor I am any way afraid of at the next assizes: for he intends to swear positively
„against

„against mè ás à coìner. 'I ám heärtily fórry,
 „Sír, 'I éver decèived you, ór indèed ány mán
 „fór you seè," contínued hè, shewing his
 sháckles, „whát mìy tríccks háve bróught mè tò."

„Wèll, Sír," replièd 'I, „your kìnðness
 „ín óffering mè assístance, whén you could
 „expéct nò retúrn, sháll bè repàid wíth mìy
 „endéavours tò sóften ór tòtally suppréss M^r.
 „Flámborough's évidence, ánd 'I wíll sènd mìy
 „són tò him fòr thát púrpose thê first oppor-
 „tùnity; nór dò 'I ín thê lèast dóubt bút hè wíll
 „comply wíth mìy requést, ánd ás tò mìy ówn
 „évidence, you nèed bè únder nò unèasiness
 „abóut thát."

„Wèll, Sír," crièd hè, „all thê retúrn 'I cán
 „màke sháll bè yours. You sháll háve mòre
 „thán hálf mìy béd-clòaths tò nìght, ánd 'I'll
 „tàke càre tò stánd your friénd, ín thê prísón;
 „whére 'I thínk 'I háve sòme ínfluence."

'I thánked him, ánd could nót avoìd bèing
 surprísed át thê prèsent youthful chànge ín his
 áspect; fòr át thê tìme 'I hád seèn him befòre
 hè appèared át lèast síxty. — „Sír," ánswerèd
 hè, „you àre líttle acquàinted wíth thê wórld;
 „'I hád át thát tìme fálsè hàir, ánd háve léarnt
 „thê árt óf cóunterfeiting évery áge fróm séven-
 „teen tò séventy. A'h Sír, hád 'I bút bestòwed
 „hálf

„hálf the pàins ín léarning à tràde, thát 'I háve
 „ín léarning tò bè à scóundrel, 'I mìght háve
 „bèen à rích mán át this dày. Bút rògue ás 'I ám,
 „stíll 'I mày bè yóur friénd, ánd thát perháps
 „whén yóu leást expéct ít.“

Wè wére nów prevénted fróm fúrther con-
 versàtion, bý the arríval óf the gàoler's sèrvants,
 whò càme tò càll óver the prísoners nàmes, ánd
 lóck úp fòr the nìght. 'A féllow álsò, wíth à
 búndle óf stráw fòr mý béd attéended, whò léd
 mè alóng à dárk nárrow pássage ínto à ròom
 páved líke the cómmon prísón, ánd ín óne
 córner óf this 'I spréad mý béd, ánd the clòaths
 gíven mè bý mý féllow prísoner; whích ðóne,
 mý condúctor, whò wás cívil enóugh, bàde
 mè à goód - nìght. Áfter mý úsual meditátions,
 ánd háving pràised mý héavenly corrèctor, 'I
 làid mysélf dówn ánd slépt wíth the útmost
 tránquillity tíll mórning.

CH Á P. XXVI.

*A réformàtion ín the gàol. Tò màke láws
 complète, they shóuld réwàrd ás wéll ás
 púnish.*

THE next mórning éarly 'I wás awàkened bý
 mý family, whóm 'I fòund ín tèars át mý béd
 síde.

side. Thê glóomy stréngth óf évery thing abóut ús, ít seèms, hád dàunted thém. 'I géntly rebùked thêir sórrow, assùring thém 'I hád néver slépt wíth gréater tranquíllity, ánd néxt enquired áfter mý éldest dàughter, whó wás nót amóng thém. Thêy infórmed mè thát yéster-day's unéasiness ánd fatígue hád incréased hêr fêver, ánd ít wás júdged próper tò lèave hêr behind. Mý néxt càre wás tò sênd mý sôn tò procùre à ròom ór twò tò lódge thê family ín, ás nèar thê prísón ás convèniently còuld bè fòund. Hè obéyed; bút còuld ònly fínd óne apártment, which wás híred át à smáll expénce, fòr hís móther ánd sísters, thê gàoler wíth humánity consénting tò lét hím ánd hís twò líttle bróthers líe ín thê prísón wíth mè. 'A béd wás thêrefore prépared fòr thém ín à córner óf thê ròom, which 'I thóught ánswered véry convèniently. 'I wás wílling howéver prèviously tò knòw whéther mý líttle chýldren chòse tò líe ín à plàce which seèmed tò fríght thém upón éntrance.

„Wéll,“ cried 'I, „mý goòd boýs, hów dò „you líke your béd? 'I hòpe you àre nót afràid „tò líe ín thís ròom, dárk ás ít appèars.“

„Nò, Papá,“ sàys Díck, „'I ám nót afràid „tò líe ány whére you àre.“

P

„And

„A'nd I," sáys Bíll, who wás yét búť fòur „yèars òld, „lòve évery plàce bést thát mỳ „Papá ís ín."

A'fter thís, 'I allótted tò èach óf thê fámily whàt thêy wére tò dò. Mỳ dàughter wás particularly dirécted tò wàtch hêr declìning sístèr's héalth; mỳ wífe wás tò atténd mè; mỳ líttle bòys wére tò rèad tò mè: „A'nd ás fòr „yòu, mỳ sòn," continued 'I, „ít ís bỳ „thê làbour óf yòur hánds wè múst àll hòpe tò „bè suppòrted. Yòur wàges, ás à dày-làbou- „rer, wíll bè fúll súffícíent, wíth próper fru- „gálicity, tò maintàin ús àll, ànd còmfortably „tòo. Thóu árt nów síxteen yèars òld, ànd „hást stréngth, ít wás gíven thèe, mỳ sòn, fòr „véry úsèful púrposès; fòr ít múst sàve fróm „fámíne yòur hêlpless párents ànd fámily. „Prèpare thén thís èveníng tò lòok óut fòr wòrk „agáínst tò mórròw, ànd bríng hòme évery „nìght whàt mònèy yòu éarn, fòr óur suppòrt."

Háving thús ínstrúcted hím, ànd sèttled thê rést, 'I wàlked dówn tò thê còmmon prísòn, whêre 'I còuld enjòy mòre àir ànd ròom. Búť 'I wás nót lóng thêre whén thê exe- cràtions, lewðness, ànd brutálicity thát ín- vaded mè ón évery síde, dròve mè báck tò mỳ apàrtment agáín. Hêre 'I sàte fòr sòme tíme, pun-

póndering upón the strange infatuation of wrétches, who finding all mankind in open arms against them, wére labouring to make themselves a future and a tremendous énemy.

Theír insensibility excited my highest compásson, and blótted my own uneasiness from my mind. It even appeared a duty incumbent upón me to attempt to reclaim them. I resolved therefore once more to return, and in spite of their contempt to give them my advice, and conquer them by perseverance. Góing therefore among them again, I informed M^r. Jénkinson of my design, at which he laughed heartily, but communicated it to the rest. The proposal was received with the greatest good-humour, as it promised to afford a new fund of entertainment to persons who had now no other resource for mirth, but what could be derived from ridicule or debauchery.

I therefore read them a portion of the service with a loud unaffected voice, and found my audience perfectly mérry upon the occasion. Lewd whispers, gróans of contrition burlésqued, winking and coughing, alternately excited laughter. However, I continued with my natural solemnity to read on, sensible

thát whát 'I díd might aménd sòme, bút could itsélf recèive nò contaminàtion fróm ány.

A'fter rèading, 'I éntered upón mý exhortàtion, which wàs ráther cálcuated át first tò amúse thém thán tò repròve. 'I prèviously obsèrved, thát nò óther mòtive bút thèir wèlfare could indùce mè tò thís; thát 'I wàs thèir féllow prísòner, ánd nów gót nóthing bìy prèaching. 'I wàs sòrry, 'I sàid, tò hèar thém fò véry prophàne; becàuse thèy gót nóthing bìy ít, bút might lòse à grèat dèal: „Fór bè assùred,“ mý friènds, crièd 'I, „fór yòu àre mý friènds, howéver thè wòrld mày disclàim yòur frièndship, thòugh yòu swòre twélve thòusand òaths ín à dày, ít wòuld nót pút óne pénny ín yòur púrse. Thén whát sígnifies càlling évery mòment upón thè dévil, ánd còurting his frièndship, sínce yòu fínd hów scúrvily hè úses yòu. Hè hás gíven yòu nóthing hère, yòu fínd, bút à móuthful óf òaths ánd án éempty bélly; ánd bìy thè bést accòunts 'I háve óf hím, hè wíll gíve yòu nóthing thát's goòd hereáfter.“

„Íf úsed íll ín óur dèalings wíth óne mán, wè náaturally gò élsewhere. Wère ít nót wórt h yòur whíle thén, júst tò trý hów yòu mày líke thè úsage óf anóther máster, whó gíves
„yòu

„you fàir' pròmises át lèast tò còme tò hím. Sùrely,
 „mý Friénds, óf àll stupídity ín thê wórld,
 „hís múst bè greàtest, whó, áfter róbbing án
 „hóuse, rúns tò thê thièftakers fòr protèction.
 „And'yét hów àre you mòre wíse? You àre àll
 „seèking còmfort fróm óne thát hás alréady
 „betrayed you, applyíng tò à mòre malícious
 „bèing thán ány thièftaker óf thém àll; fòr
 „théy ònly decoy, ánd thén háng you; bút
 „hè decoys ánd hángs, ánd whát ís wórst óf
 „àll, wíll nót lét you lóose áfter thê hángman
 „hás dóne.“

Whén 'I hád conclúded, 'I recèived thê
 còmpliments óf mý áudience, sòme óf whóm
 càme ánd shòók mè bý thê hánd, sweàring thát
 'I wàs à véry hónest féllow, ánd thát théy desíred
 mý fúrther acquàintance. 'I thérefore pròmised
 tò repèat mý lècture nêxt dày, ánd áctually
 concèived sòme hòpes óf màking à reformation
 hère; fòr ít hád éver BEEN mý opínion, thát
 nò mán wàs pást thê hóur óf améndment, évery
 heárt lýing ópen tò thê sháfts óf reproóf, íf
 thê árchér còuld bút tàke à próper àim. Whén
 'I hád thús sàtisfied mý mínd, 'I wént báck tò
 mý apártment, whére mý wífe prepared à frú-
 gal mèal, while M'r Jénkinson bégged lèave
 tò ádd hís dínnér tò óurs, ánd partàke óf thê

pléasure, ás hè wàs kind enOUGH tò exprés it, óf mý convérsation. Hè hád nót yét fèen mý fá-mily, fór ás thèy càme tò mý ápártment bý à dòor ín thè nárrow pássage, alréady descRíbed, bý thís mèans thèy avOíded thè cómmon prísOn. Jénkinson át thè fírst íntervíew thérefore scèmed nórá líttle strúck wíth thè beáuty óf mý yóungést dàughter, whích hér pén síve àir contríbuted tò heígh ten, ànd mý líttle ónes díd nót pás unnoticed.

„Alás, Dóctor,“ cRíed hè, „thése chÍldren „àre tòO hándsome ànd tòO gOód fór súch à „plàce ás thís!“

„Whý, Mr. Jénkinson,“ replíed ‘I, „thánk „héaven mý chÍldren àre prétty tólerable ín „móralS, ànd íf thèy bè gOód, ít mátters líttle „fór thè rést.“

„I fáncy, Sír,“ retúrned mý féllow prísOner, „thát ít múst gíve yOú gréat cómfort tò „háve thís líttle fámlly abOút yOú.“

„A cómfort! M’r. Jénkinson,“ replíed ‘I, „yès ít ís índèed à cómfort, ànd ‘I wOúld nót „bè wíthOút thém fór àll thè wOrld; fór thèy „cán màke à dúngeon scém à pálace. Thére „ís bút óne wáy ín thís lífe óf wOúndíng mý „háppíness, ànd thát ís bý ínjúring thém.“

„I

„I am afraid then, Sir,“ cried he, that I
 „am in some measure culpable; for I think I
 „saw here;“ (looking at my son Moses) one
 „that I have injured, and by whom I wish to
 „be forgiven,“

My son immediately collected his voice
 and features, though he had before seen him
 in disguise, and taking him by the hand, with
 a smile forgave him. „Yet,“ continued he,
 „I can't help wondering at what you could see
 „in my face, to think me a proper mark for
 „deception.“

My dear Sir,“ returned the other, „it was
 „not your face, but your white stockings and
 „the black ribbon in your hair, that allured
 „me. But no disparagement to your parts, I
 „have deceived wiser men than you in my time;
 „and yet, with all my tricks, the blockheads
 „have been too many for me at last.“

„I suppose,“ cried my son, „that the nar-
 „rative of such a life as yours must be extremely
 „instructive and amusing.“

„Not much of either,“ returned M'r. Jen-
 kinson. „Those relations which describe the
 „tricks and vices only of mankind, by in-
 „creasing our suspicion in life, retard our suc-
 „cess. The traveller that distrusts every person

„hè mèets, ánd túrns báck upón thê appèarance
 „óf évery mán thát looks like à róbber, fèldom
 „arríves ín tíme át hís jòurney's énd.“

„Indèed 'I thínk fróm mì òwn expèrience,
 „thát thê knòwing óne ís thê fílliest fèllow
 „únder thê sún. 'I wàs thóught cúnning fróm
 „mì vèry childhood; whén búť sèven yèars
 „òld thê làdies wòuld fày thát 'I wàs à pèrfèct
 „líttle mán; át fòurteen 'I knèw thê wórld,
 „cócked mì hát, ánd lòved thê làdies; át twéntry,
 „thòugh 'I wàs pèrfèctly hònest, yét évery óne
 „thóught mè fò cúnning, thát nót óne wòuld
 „trúst mè. Thús 'I wàs át lást obligèd tò túrn
 „shárper ín mì òwn defénce, ánd hàve líved
 „éver sínce, mì héad thróbbing wíth schèmes
 „tò decèive, ánd mì héart pálpitating wíth
 „fèars óf detéctíon. 'I úsèd óften tò láugh át
 „yòur hònest símples néighbour Flámborough,
 „ánd óne wáy ór anóther gènérally chèated
 „hím ónce à yèar. Yét stíll thê hònest mán wént
 „fóward wíthóut súspícíon, ánd grèw rích,
 „whìle 'I stíll contínued trícckish ánd cúnning,
 „ánd wàs pòor, wíthóut thê cònsòlátion óf
 „bèing hònest. Howéver,“ contínued hè, „lét
 „mè knòw yòur càse, ánd whàt hás bróught
 „yòu hère; perháps thòugh 'I hàve nót skíll tò
 „avòid

„avoid à gâol myfélf, 'I màý éxtricate my
„friénds.“

In compliance with his 'curiósity, 'I infór-
med him óf the whole train óf áccidents and
fóllies thát hád plúnged mè into my préSENT
tróubles, and my útter inability tò gét frée:

A'fter hèaring my stòry, and páusing sòme
mínutes, hè flápt his fòrehead, ás if hè hád
hít upón sòmething matèrial, and took his
lèave, sàying hè wóuld ! try what còuld
bè dóné.

C H Á P. XXVII.

The sàme sùbject continued.

THE néxt mórning 'I communicated tò my
wife and children the schème 'I hád plánned óf
réfórming the prísoners, which they received
with univérSal disapprobàtion, allédging the
impossibility and impropriety óf ít; ádding,
thát my endéavours wóuld nò wáy contribute
tò their améndement, bút might próbably
disgràce my cálling.

„Excùse mè,“ retúrned 'I, „these pèople,
„howéver fallen, àre stíll mén, and thát is, à
„véry good title tò my afféctions. Good còun-
„sel réjécted returns tò enrich the gíver's bósom;

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„and

„and though the instruction I communicate
 „may not mend them, yet it will assuredly
 „mend myself. If these wretches, my children,
 „were princes, there would be thousands ready
 „to offer their ministry; but, in my opinion,
 „the heart that is buried in a dungeon is as
 „precious as that seated upon a throne. Yes,
 „my treasures, if I can mend them I will;
 „perhaps they will not all despise me. Perhaps
 „I may catch up even one from the gulph, and
 „that will be great gain; for is there upon
 „earth a gem so precious as the human soul?“

Thus saying, I left them, and descended
 to the common prison, where I found the
 prisoners very merry, expecting my arrival;
 and each prepared with some gaol trick to play
 upon the doctor. Thus, as I was going to
 begin, one turned my wig awry, as if by ac-
 cident, and then asked my pardon. A second,
 who stood at some distance, had a knack of
 spitting through his teeth, which fell in showers
 upon my book. A third would cry amen in
 such an affected tone as gave the rest great
 delight. A fourth had slyly picked my pocket
 of my spectacles. But there was one whose trick
 gave more universal pleasure than all the rest;
 for observing the manner in which I had dis-
 posed

posed my books on the table before me, he very dextrously displaced one of them, and put an obscene jest-book of his down in the place. However I took no notice of all that this mischievous group of little beings could do; but went on, perfectly sensible that what was ridiculous in my attempt, would excite mirth only the first or second time, while what was serious would be permanent. My design succeeded, and in less than six days some were penitent, and all attentive.

It was now that I applauded my perseverance and address, at thus giving sensibility to wretches divested of every moral feeling, and now began to think of doing them temporal services also, by rendering their situation somewhat more comfortable. Their time had hitherto been divided between famine and excess, tumultuous riot and bitter repining. Their only employment was quarreling among each other, playing at cribbage, and cutting tobacco stoppers. From this last mode of idle industry I took the hint of setting such as chose to work at cutting pegs for tobacconists and shoemakers, the proper wood being bought by a general subscription, and when manufactured, sold by my appointment; so that
each

each earned something every day: a trifle indeed, but sufficient to maintain him.

I did not stop here, but instituted fines for the punishment of immorality, and rewards for peculiar industry. Thus in less than a fortnight I had formed them into something social and humane, and had the pleasure of regarding myself as a legislator, who had brought men from their native ferocity into friendship and obedience.

And it were highly to be wished, that legislative power would thus direct the law rather to reformation than severity. That it would seem convinced that the work of eradicating crimes is not by making punishments familiar, but formidable. Then instead of our present prisons, which find or make men guilty, which enclose wretches for the commission of one crime, and return them, if returned alive, fitted for the perpetration of thousands, we should see, as in other parts of Europe, places of penitence and solitude, where the accused might be attended by such as could give them repentance if guilty, or new motives to virtue if innocent. And this, but not the increasing punishments, is the way to mend a state: nor can I avoid even questioning the validity of that

thát rìght, which sòcial combinàtions háve assumed óf cápitally púnishìng offénces óf à flìght nàture. I'n càses óf múrder theír rìght is óbvious, ás it is the dùty óf ús àll, fróm the lãw óf sèlf-defénce, tò cút off thát mán whò há s f h e w n à disregárd fòr the life óf anóther. Against súch, àll nàture arìses ín àrms; bút it is nót sò against hím whò stèals mý próperty. Nàtural lãw gíves mè nò rìght tò take awày hís life, ás bý thát the hórse hè stèals is ás múch hís próperty ás mìne. If thén 'I háve àny rìght, it múst bè fróm à còmpact màde betwèen ús, thát hè whò deprìves the óther óf hís hórse sháll diè. Bút thís is à fàlse còmpact; bécàuse nò mán há s à rìght tò bãrter hís life, nò mòre thán tò take ít awày, ás ít is nót hís òwn. And befìde, the còmpact is ínàdequate, and wòuld bè sèt asìde èven ín à còurt óf mòdern équity, ás thère is à grèat pénalty fòr à véry trifling convèniènce, sínce ít is fãr bétter thát twò mén shòuld líve, thán thát óne mán shòuld rìde. Bút à còmpact thát is fàlse betwèen twò mén, is èqually sò betwèen àn hún-dred, ór àn hún-dred thóusand; fòr ás tén míllions óf círcles cãn néver màke à squàre, sò the united vóice óf mýriads cãnnot lènd the smàllest foundàtion tò fãlsehood. It is thús

thát

that reason speaks, and untutored nature says the same thing. Savages that are directed by natural law alone are very tender of the lives of each other, they seldom shed blood but to retaliate former cruelty.

Our Saxon ancestors, fierce as they were in war, had but few executions in times of peace; and in all commencing governments that have the print of nature still strong upon them, scarce any crime is held capital.

It is among the citizens of a refined community that penal laws, which are in the hands of the rich, are laid upon the poor. Government, while it grows older, seems to acquire the moroseness of age; and as if our property were become dearer in proportion as it increased, as if the more enormous our wealth, the more extensive our fears, all our possessions are piled up with new edicts every day, and hung round with gibbets to scare every invader.

I cannot tell whether it is from the number of our penal laws, or the licentiousness of our people, that this country should show more convicts in a year, than half the dominions of Europe united. Perhaps it is owing to both; for they mutually produce each other. When by indiscriminate penal laws a nation beholds
the

the same punishment affixed to dissimilar degrees of guilt, from perceiving no distinction in the penalty, the people are led to lose all sense of distinction in the crime, and this distinction is the bulwark of all morality: thus the multitude of laws produce new vices, and new vices call for fresh restraints.

It were to be wished then that power, instead of contriving new laws to punish vice, instead of drawing hard the cords of society till a convulsion came to burst them, instead of cutting away wretches as useless, before we have tried their utility, instead of converting correction into vengeance, it were to be wished that we tried the restrictive arts of government, and made law the protector, but not the tyrant of the people. We should then find that creatures, whose souls are held as dröfs, only wanted the hand of a refiner; we should then find that wretches, now stuck up for long tortures, lest luxury should feel a momentary pang, might if properly treated, serve to sinew the state in times of danger; that, as their faces are like ours, their hearts are so too; that few minds are so base as that perseverance cannot amend; that a man may see his last crime without

our

but dying for it; and that very little blood will serve to cement our security.

CHAP. XXVIII.

Happiness and misery are rather the result of prudence than of virtue in this life. Temporal evils or felicities being regarded by heaven as things merely in themselves trifling and unworthy its care in the distribution.

I HAD now been confined more than a fortnight, but had not since my arrival been visited by my dear Olivia, and I greatly longed to see her. Having communicated my wishes to my wife, the next morning the poor girl entered my apartment, leaning on her sister's arm. The change which I saw in her countenance struck me. The numberless graces that once resided there were now fled, and the hand of death seemed to have moulded every feature to alarm me. Her temples were sunk, her forehead was tense, and a fatal paleness sat upon her cheek.

„I am glad to see thee, my dear,” cried I; „but why this dejection, Livy? I hope, my love, you have too great a regard for me, to
„permit

„permít disappoíntment thús tò undermíne à
„lífe, wíhch 'I príze ás mý òwn. Bè chèarful,
„chíld, ánd wè yét mà yèè háppíer dàys.“

„Yòu háve éver, Sír,“ replíed shè, „béen
„kínd tò mè, ánd ít ádds tò mý páin, thát 'I
„sháll néver háve án oppórtúnítý óf shàring
„thát háppíness yòu prómíse. Háppíness, 'I fèar,
„ís nò lónger resèrved fór mè hère; ánd 'I lóng
„tò bè ríd óf à plàce w hère 'I háve ònly fòund
„dístréss. Indeèd, Sír, 'I wísh yòu wòuld màke
„à próper submíssíon tò M'r. Thórnhill; ít mày,
„ín sòme méasure índuce híim tò píty yòu, ánd
„ít wíll gíve mè relíèf ín dýing.“

„Néver, chíld,“ replíed 'I, „néver wíll 'I
„bè bróught tò ácknówledge mý dàughter à
„próstitute; fór thòugh thè wórlð mà y look
„upón yòur offénce wíth scórn, lét ít bè míne
„tò regárd ít ás à márk óf credùlítý, nót óf
„guílt. Mý dèar, 'I ám nò wáy míserable ín
„thís plàce, howéver dísfmal ít mà y fèem, ánd
„bè assùred thát w híle yòu contínuè tò bléss
„mè bý líving, hè sháll néver háve mý consènt
„tò màke yòu mòre wrétched bý márrýing
„ánóther.“

A'fter thè depárture óf mý dàughter, mý
féllow prísóner, w hò wás bý át thís íntervíew,
sénsíble enóugh expóstulated upón mý óbsti-

nacy, in refusing a submission, which promised to give me freedom. He observed, that the rest of my family was not to be sacrificed to the peace of one child alone, and she the only one who had offended me. „Beside,” added he, „I don't know if it be just thus to obstruct the union of man and wife, which you do at present, by refusing to consent to a match which you cannot hinder, but may render „unhappy.”

„Sir,” replied I, „you are unacquainted „with the man that oppresses us. I am very „sensible that no submission I can make could „procure me liberty even for an hour. I am „told that even in this very room a debtor of „his, no later than last year, died for want. „But though my submission and approbation „could transfer me from hence to the most „beautiful apartment he is possessed of; yet I „would grant neither; as something whispers „me, that it would be giving a sanction to „adultery. While my daughter lives, no other „marriage of his shall ever be legal in my eye. „Were she removed, indeed, I should be the „bastard of men, from any resentment of my „own, to attempt putting asunder those who „wish for a union. No, villain as he is, I
should

„Should then wish him married, to prevent the
„consequences of his future debaucheries. But
„now should I not be the most cruel of all fa-
„thers, to sign an Instrument which must send
„my child to the grave, merely to avoid a pri-
„son myself; and thus to escape one pang,
„break my child's heart with a thousand?”

Hè acquiesced in the justice of this answer,
but could not avoid observing, that he feared
my daughter's life was already too much wasted
to keep me long a prisoner. „However,” con-
tinued he, „though you refuse to submit to
„the nephew, I hope you have no objections
„to lay your case before the uncle, who has
„the first character in the kingdom for every
„thing that is just and good. I would advise
„you to send him a letter by the post, intimat-
„ing all his nephew's ill usage, and my life
„for it, that in three days you shall have an
„answer.” I thank'd him for the hint, and
instantly set about complying; but I wanted
paper, and unluckily all our money had been
laid out that morning in provisions; however
he supplied me.

For the three ensuing days I was in a state
of anxiety, to know what reception my letter
might meet with; but in the mean time was

fréquently solicited by my wife to submit to any conditions rather than remain here, and every hour received repeated accounts of the decline of my daughter's health. The third day and the fourth arrived, but I received no answer to my letter: the complaints of a stranger against a favourite nephew, were no way likely to succeed; so that these hopes soon vanished like all my former. My mind, however, still supported itself, though confinement and bad air began to make a visible alteration in my health, and my arm that had suffered in the fire, grew worse. My children, however sat by me, and while I was stretched on my straw, read to me by turns, or listened and wept at my instructions. But my daughter's health declined faster than mine; every message from her contributed to encrease my apprehensions and pain. The fifth morning after I had written the letter which was sent to Sir William Thornhill, I was alarmed with an account that she was speechless. Now it was, that confinement was truly painful to me; my soul was bursting from its prison to be near the pillow of my child, to comfort, to strengthen her, to receive her last wishes, and teach her soul the way to heaven. Another account came. She was

was expiring, and yet I was debarr'd the small comfort of weeping by her. My fellow prisoner, some time after, came with the last account. He bade me be patient. She was dead! — The next morning he returned, and found me with my two little ones, now my only companions, who were using all their innocent efforts to comfort me. They entreated to read to me, and bade me not to cry, for I was now too old to weep. „And is not my sister an angel, now, Papá,” cried the eldest, „and „why then are you sorry for her? I wish I were „an angel out of this frightful place, if my Papá „were with me.“ „Yês,” added my youngest „darling, Héaven, where my sister is, is a „finer place than this, and there are none but „good people there, and the people here are „very bad.“

M^r. Jénkinson interrúpted their harmless prátte, by observing that now my daughter was no more, I should seriously think of the rest of my family, and attépt to save my own life, which was évery day declìning, for want of necessities and wholesome àir. He ádded, that it was now incúmbent on me to sacrifice any pride or reséntment of my own, to the wélfare of those who depended on me for

support; and that I was now, both by reason and justice, obliged to try to reconcile my landlord.

„Heaven be praised,” replied I, „there is no pride left me now, I should detest my own heart if I saw either pride or resentment lurking there. On the contrary, as my oppressor has been once my parishioner, I hope one day to present him up an unpolluted soul at the eternal tribunal. No, Sir, I have no resentment now, and though he has taken from me what I held dearer than all his treasures, though he has wrung my heart, for I am sick almost to fainting, very sick, my fellow prisoner, yet that shall never inspire me with vengeance. I am now willing to approve his marriage, and if this submission can do him any pleasure, let him know, that if I have done him any injury, I am sorry for it.” Mr. Jenkinson took pen and ink, and wrote down my submission nearly as I have expressed it, to which I signed my name. My son was employed to carry the letter to Mr. Thornhill, who was then at his seat in the country. He went, and in about six hours returned with a verbal answer. He had some difficulty, he said, to get

à sight of his landlord, as the servants were insolent and suspicious; but he accidentally saw him as he was going out upon business, preparing for his marriage, which was to be in three days. He continued to inform us, that he slept up in the humblest manner, and delivered the letter, which, when M^r. Thornhill had read, he said that all submission was now too late and unnecessary; that he had heard of our application to his uncle, which met with the contempt it deserved; and as for the rest, that all future applications should be directed to his attorney, not to him. He observed, however, that as he had a very good opinion of the discretion of the two young ladies, they might have been the most agreeable intercessors.

„Well, Sir,“ said I to my fellow prisoner, „you now discover the temper of the man that oppresses me. He can at once be facetious and cruel; but let him use me as he will, I shall soon be free, in spite of all his bolts to restrain me. I am now drawing towards an abode that looks brighter as I approach it: this expectation cheers my afflictions, and though I leave an helpless family of orphans behind me, yet they will not be utterly forsaken; some friend,

„perháps, will bè fòund tò affíst thém fòr thê
 „fàke óf thèir pòor fàther, ánd sòme màý chá-
 „ritably reliève thém fòr thê fàke óf thèir héa-
 „venly Fàther.“

Júst ás 'I spòke, mý wífe, whòm 'I hád nót
 seèn thát dàý befòre, appèared with lòoks óf
 térror, ánd màking éffòrts, bú unàble tò spèak.
 „Whý, mý lóve,“ cried 'I, „whý wíll yòu thús
 „encrèase mý afflíctions bý yòur òwn, whàt
 „thòugh nò submíssions càn túrn óur sevère
 „màster, thòugh hè hád dóomed mè tò diè ín
 „thís plàce óf wrétchedness, ánd thòugh wè
 „háve lóst à dárling chîld, yét stíll yòu wíll
 „fínd còmfort ín yòur óther chîldren wén 'I
 „sháll bè nò mòre.“ „Wè háve indeèd lóst,“
 returned shè, „à dárling chîld. Mý Sophíà,
 „mý dèarest, ís góne, snátched fróm ús, cár-
 „ried óff bý rússians!“

„Hów, Mádam,“ cried mý féllow prísoner,
 „Míss Sophíà càrríed óff bý víllains, fùre ít
 „cànnot bè?“

Shè còuld ònly ánswer wíth à fíxed lòok
 ánd à flood óf tèars. Bút óne óf thê prísoner's
 wíves, whò wás prèsent, ánd càme ín wíth hér,
 gávè ús à mòre dístínt accóunt: shè ínfórmed
 ús thát ás mý wífe, mý dàughter, ánd hersèlf,
 wère tàking à wàlk togèther ón thê grèat ròad

à little way out of the village, à postchaise and pair drove up to them and instantly stopt. Upon which à well dress'd man, but not M^r. Thornhill, stepping out, clasped my daughter round the waist, and forcing her in, bid the postilion drive on, so that they were out of sight in à moment.

„Nów,“ cried I, „the sum of my miseries „is made up, nó is it in the power of any thing „on éarth to give me anóther pang. What! nó „one left! nó to leave me one! the monster! „the child that was next my heart! she had „the beauty of an àngel, and almost the wisdom of an àngel. But support that woman, „nó let her fall. Nó to leave me one!“ — „Alás my husband,“ said my wife, „you „seem to want comfort even more than I. O'ur „distresses are great; but I could bear this and „more, if I saw you but easy. They may take „away my children and all the world, if they „leave me but you.“

My Són, who was présent, endéavoured to moderate our grief; he bade us take comfort, for he hoped that we might still have reason to be thankful. — „My child,“ cried I, „look round the world, and see if there be „any happiness left me nów. It's nó every ray

„óf cómfórt shút óut; while àll óur brìght pró-
 „spects ònly lie beyónd the grave!“ — „Mý
 „dèar fáther,“ retúrned hè, „I hòpe there is
 „stíll sómething thát wíll gíve yòu àn ínterval
 „óf satisfáction; fór 'I háve à lètter fróm mý
 „bróther Geórgé.“ — „Whàt óf hím, chíld,“
 interrúpted 'I, „dóes hè knòw óur mífery? 'I
 „hòpe mý boy is exémp't fróm àny párt óf whàt
 „hís wrétched fámlý súffers?“ — „Yès, Sír,“
 retúrned hè, „hè is pérfectly gay, chèarful,
 „ánd háppy. Hís lètter bríngs nóthing bú
 „góod nêws; hè is the fàvourite óf hís cólonel,
 „whó prómises tò procùre hím the véry nêxt
 „líeuténancy thát becómes vácant!“

„Ánd àre yòu sùre óf àll thís,“ cried mý
 wífe; „àre yòu sùre thát nóthing íll hás be-
 „fàllen mý boy?“ — „Nóthing índeed Má-
 „dam,“ retúrned mý sòn, „yòu sháll seè the
 „lètter, whích wíll gíve yòu the hìghest plèa-
 „sure; ànd íf àny thíng cán procùre yòu cóm-
 „fórt, 'I ám sùre thát wíll.“ „Bút àre yòu sùre,“
 stíll repèated shè, „thát the lètter is fróm him-
 „sèlf, ànd thát hè is réally sò háppy?“ — „Yès,
 „Mádam,“ replíed hè, „ít is cértainly hís, ànd
 „hè wíll óne dày bè the crédit ànd the suppòrt
 „óf óur fámlý!“ — „Thén 'I thánk próvi-
 „dénce,“ cried shè, „thát mý lást lètter tò hím
 „hás

„hás miscarried.“ „Yès, mìy dèar,“ continued
 fhè, túrning tò mè, „I wìll nów conféss, thát
 „thò' thè hánd óf héaven ís fòre upón ús ín
 „óther ínstánces, ít hás béen fávourable hère.
 „Bỳ thè lást létter I wròte mìy lón, wích wás
 „ín thè bítterness óf ánger, I desired hím,
 „upón hís móther's bléssíng, ánd íf hè hád thè
 „heárt óf à mán, tò seè jústice dónè hís fáther
 „ánd síster, ánd avénge óur càuse. Bút thánks
 „bè tò hím thát dírécts àll thíngs, ít hás míscarried, ánd I ám át rést.“ „Wóman,“ cried I,
 „thóu hást dónè véry íll, ánd át anóther tíme
 „mỳ repròaches mìght háve béen mòre sevère.
 „Oh! w hát à treméndous gúlph hást thóu es-
 „caped, thát wóuld háve búried bòth thèe ánd
 „hím ín éndless rùin. Próvidence, índèed, há
 „hère béen kínder tò ús thán wè tò óursélves.
 „Ít há s resérved thát sòn tò bè thè fáther ánd
 „protéctor óf mìy children w hén I sháll bè
 „away. Hów unjústly díd I compláin óf bèíng
 „strípt óf évery cómfort, w hén stíll I hèar thát
 „hè ís háppy ánd ínsénsible óf óur afflíctions;
 „stíll képt ín resérve tò suppòrt hís wídowed
 „móther, ánd tò protéct hís bróthers ánd sísters.
 „Bút w hát sísters há hè léft, hè há nò sísters
 „nów, thèy àre àll góne, róbbed fróm mè,
 „ánd I ám undóne.“ — „Fáther,“ ínterrúpted
 mìy

mý sòn, „I bég you will gíve mè lèave tò rèad „hís lètter, 'I knòw ít will plèase you.“ Upòn which, with mý permíssion, hè rèad ás fòllows:“

HÓNOURED SÍR,

I HAVE càlled óff mý imaginàtion à fèw mòments fróm thê plèasures thát, surróund mè, tò fíx ít upòn óbjects thát àre stíll mòre plèasing, thê dèar líttle fíre-fíde át hòme. Mý fancy dráws thát hármlèss gróupe ás lístening tò évery líne óf thís with grèat compòsure. 'I víew thòse fàces with delíght whích néver félt thê defórming hánd óf ambítion ór dístréss! Bút whát-éver your háppíness mày bè át hòme, 'I ám sùre ít will bè sòme addítion tò ít, tò hèar thát 'I ám pérfectly plèased with mý sítuàtion, and évery wày háppy hère.

O'ur régíment ís countermáded, and ís nót tò lèave thê kíngdom; thê cólonel, [whó professes hímsèlf mý fríend, tàkes mè with hímsèlf tò àll cómpánies whére hè ís acquàinted, and áfter mý fírst vísit, 'I génerally fínd míysèlf recèived with encréased respèct upòn repèating ít. 'I dânced lást nìght with làdy G —; and còuld 'I forgét you knòw whóm, 'I mìght bè perháps succèssful. Bút ít ís mý fàte stíll tò remém-

remémber óthers, while 'I ám myself forgóttén bý mòst óf my ábsént friénds, ánd ín this númer, 'I fèar, Sír, thát 'I múst considér you; fór 'I háve lóng expéctéd thê pléasure óf à lèttér fróm hòme tò nò púrpose. Olívia ánd Sophíà tòò, prómised tò wírté, bút seém tò háve forgóttén mè. Téll thém thèy àrè twò árránt líttle bággages, ánd thát 'I ám this mòment ín à mòst víolént pássíon wíth thém: yét stíll, 'I knòw nót hów, thòugh 'I wánt tò blúster à líttle, my héart ís respóndént ónly tò sófter emòtions. Thén téll thém, Sír, thát áftér àll, 'I lóve thém afféctíonátely, ánd bè assùred óf my éver remáining

Yóur dùtifúl sòn.

„In àll óur míseries,“ críed 'I, „whát thánks „háve wè nót tò retúrn, thát óne át léast óf óur „fámily ís exémpred fróm whát wè súffer. „Héaven bè hís guárd, ánd kèep my boy thús „háppy tò bè thê suppòrtér óf hís wídwèd „móther, ánd thê fáther óf thèse twò bàbes, „whích ís àll thê pátrimony 'I cán nów bequèath „hím. Màý hè kèep thèir ínnocence fróm thê „temptátions óf wánt, ánd bè thèir condúctor „ín thê páths óf hónour.“ 'I hád scárce saíd thèse wórds, wén à noíse, líke thát óf à túmult,

tumult, 'seemed to proceed from the prison below; it died away soon after, and a clanking of fetters was heard along the passage that led to my apartment. The keeper of the prison entered, holding a man all bloody, wounded and fettered with the heaviest irons. I looked with compassion on the wretch as he approached me, but with horror when I found it was my own son — „My George! My „George! and do I behold thee thus. Wounded! Fettered! Is this thy happiness! is this „the manner you return to me! 'O that this „sight could break my heart at once and let „me die!“

„Where, Sir, is your fortitude?“ returned my son with an intrepid voice. „I must suffer, „my life is forfeited, and let them take it.“

I tried to restrain my passions for a few minutes in silence, but I thought I should have died with the effort. — „O my boy, my „heart weeps to behold thee thus, and I cannot, I cannot help it. In the moment that I „thought thee blest, and prayed for thy safety, „to behold thee thus again! Chained, wounded. And yet the death of the youthful is „happy. But I am old, a very old man, and „have lived to see this day. To see my children „all

„all untimely] falling about me, while I con-
 „tinue a wretched survivor in the midst of ruin!
 „May all the curses that ever sunk a soul fall
 „heavy upon the murderer of my children.
 „May he live, like me, to see.“ —

„Hold, Sir,“ replied my son, „or I shall
 „blush for thee. How, Sir, forgetful of your
 „age, your holy calling, thus to arrogate the
 „justice of heaven, and fling those curses up-
 „ward that must soon descend to crush thy
 „down grey head with destruction! Now, Sir,
 „let it be your care now to fit me for that vile
 „death I must shortly suffer, to arm me with
 „hope and resolution, to give me courage to
 „drink of that bitterness which must shortly
 „be my portion.“

„My child, you must not die: I am sure
 „no offence of thine can deserve so vile a pu-
 „nishment. My George could never be guilty
 „of any crime to make his ancestors ashamed
 „of him.“

„Mine, Sir,“ returned my son, „is, I
 „fear, an unpardonable one. When I received
 „my mother's letter from home, I immediately
 „came down, determined to punish the be-
 „trayer of our honour, and sent him an order
 „to meet me, which he answered, not in person,
 „but

„bút bỳ hís dispáatching fòur óf hís doméstics
 „tò fèizemè. 'I wòunded óne whò fírst assàult-
 „ed mè, ánd 'I fèar désperately; bút thê rést
 „màde mè thèir prísóner. Thê cóward ís detér-
 „mined tò pút thê lãw ín execútíon ágáínst mè;
 „thê próofs àre undeníable; 'I háve sènt à chál-
 „lenge, ánd ás 'I ám thê fírst transgréssór upón
 „thê státute, 'I seè nò hòpes óf párdon. Bút
 „yòu háve óften chármed mè wíth yòur léssons
 „óf fórtítude, lét mè nów, Sír, fínd thém ín
 „yòur exámple.“

„Ánd mỳ sòn, yòu sháll fínd thém. 'I ám
 „nów ràised ábove thís wòrld, ánd 'àll thê
 „pléasures ít cãn próduce. Fróm thís mòment
 „'I bréak fróm mỳ héart àll thê tíes thát hédld ít
 „dówn tò éarth, ánd wíll prépare tò fít ús bòth
 „fór etérnity. Yès, mỳ sòn, 'I wíll pòínt óut
 „thê wày, ánd mỳ sòul sháll guíde yòurs ín
 „thê ascént, fór wè wíll táke óur flíght togéther.
 „'I nów seè ánd ám cònvínced yòu cãn expéct
 „nò párdon hère, ánd 'I cãn ónly exhórt yòu tò
 „sèek ít át thát gréatest tribùnal whére wè
 „bòth sháll shórtly ánswer. Bút lét ús nót
 „bè níggardly ín óur exhórtàtion, bút lét àll
 „óur féllow prísóners háve à shàre: goòd gàoler,
 „lét thém bè permítted tò stánd hère, whíle 'I
 „attémp't tò ímpròve thém.“ Thús sàying, 'I
 „made

made an effort to rise from my straw, but wanted strength, and was able only to recline against the wall. The prisoners assembled according to my directions, for they loved to hear my counsel; my son and his mother supported me on either side; I looked and saw that none were wanting, and then addressed them with the following exhortation.

CHAP. XXIX.

The equal dealings of providence demonstrated with regard to the happy and the miserable here below. That from the nature of pleasure and pain, the wretched must be repaid the balance of their sufferings in the life hereafter.

MY friends, my children, and fellow sufferers, when I reflect on the distribution of good and evil here below, I find that much has been given man to enjoy, yet still more to suffer. Though we should examine the whole world, we shall not find one man so happy as to have nothing left to wish for; but we daily see thousands who by suicide show us they have nothing left to hope. In this life then it

R

appears

appears that we cannot be entirely blest; but yet we may be completely miserable.

Why man should thus feel pain, why our wretchedness should be requisite in the formation of universal felicity, why, when all other systems are made perfect by the perfection of their subordinate parts, the great system should require for its perfection, parts that are not only subordinate to others, but imperfect in themselves? These are questions that never can be explained, and might be useless if known. On this subject providence has thought fit to elude our curiosity, satisfied with granting us motives to consolation.

In this situation, man has called in the friendly assistance of philosophy, and heaven seeing the incapacity of that to console him, has given him the aid of religion. The consolations of philosophy are very amusing, but often fallacious. It tells us that life is filled with comforts, if we will but enjoy them; and on the other hand, that though we unavoidably have miseries here, life is short, and they will soon be over. Thus do these consolations destroy each other; for if life is a place of comfort,

fort, its fhórtnefs múft bè mífery, ánd íf ít bè lóng, óur grièfs àre prótrácted. Thús philófophy ís wèak; bút relígion cómforts ín án hìgher stráin. Mán ís hère, ít télls ús, fítting úp hís mínd, ánd préparing ít fór ánothér abòde. Whén thé goòd mán lèaves thé bódý, ánd ís áll à glòrious mínd, hè wíll fínd hè hás béen màking hímself à héaven óf háppínefs hère, whíle thé wrétch thát hás béen màimed ánd contáminated bý hís víces, shrínks fróm hís bódý wíth térror, ánd fínds thát hè hás ántícipated thé véngeance óf héaven. Tò relígion thén wè múst hòld ín évery círcumstánce óf lífe fór óur trúest cómfort; fór íf álréady wè àre háppy, ít ís à pléasure tò thínk thát wè cán màke thát háppínefs unénding; ánd íf wè àre míferable, ít ís véry confòling tò thínk thát thère ís à plàce óf rést. Thús tò thé fórtunate relígion hòlds óut à contínuance óf blís, tò thé wrétched à chànge fróm páin.

Bút thóugh relígion ís véry kínd tò áll mén, ít hás prómísed pecúliar réwálds tò thé unháppy; thé síck, thé náked, thé hóuseless, thé héavy-láden, ánd thé prísóner, háve éver móst fréquent prómíses ín óur sàcred láw. Thé áuthor óf óur relígion évery whère prófesses hímself thé wrétch's fríend, ánd únlike thé

false ones of this world, bestows all his caresses upon the forlorn. The unthinking have censured this as partiality, as a preference without merit to deserve it. But they never reflect that it is not in the power even of heaven itself to make the offer of unceasing felicity as great a gift to the happy as to the miserable. To the first eternity is but a single blessing, since at most it but encreases what they already possess. To the latter it is a double advantage; for it diminishes their pain here, and rewards them with heavenly bliss hereafter.

But providence is in another respect kinder to the poor than the rich; for as it thus makes the life after death more desirable, so it smooths the passage thence. The wretched have had a long familiarity with every face of terror. The man of sorrows lays himself quietly down, without possessions to regret, and but few ties do stop his departure: he feels only nature's pang in the final separation, and this is no way greater than he has often fainted under before; for after a certain degree of pain, every new breach that death opens in the constitution, nature kindly covers with insensibility.

Thus providence has given the wretched two advantages over the happy in this life,
greater

grèater felicity in dying, and in héaven all thát superiörity óf pléasure which arises fróm contrasted enjoymént, A'nd this superiörity, my friénds, is nó small advántage, and seéms tò bè óne óf the pléasures óf the pòor mán in the párale; fór thóugh hè wás alréady in héaven, and félt all the ráptures it còuld gíve, yét it wás méntioned ás an additíon tò his háppinefs, thát hè hád ónce béen wrétched and nów wás cómforted; thát hè hád knòwn whát it wás tò bè míserable, and nów félt whát it wás tò bè háppy.

Thüs, my friénds, you sée religion dóes whát philósofhy còuld néver dó: it shéws the èqual deálings óf héaven tò the háppy and the unháppy, and lévels all human enjoyménts tò néarly the sáme stándard. It gíves tò bòth rich and pòor the sáme háppinefs hereáfter, and èqual hòpes tò aspíre áfter it; bút if the rich háve the advántage óf enjoýing pléasure hère, the pòor háve the éndless satisfáction óf knòwing whát it wás ónce tò bè míserable, whén crówned with éndless felicity hereáfter; and éven thóugh this shòuld bè cálléd à small advántage, yét bèing an etérnal óne, it múst màke úp bý durátion whát the témporal háppinefs óf the grèat mày háve excèeded bý inténsefeness.

Thèse àre thérefore the consolatíons which the wretched háve pecúliar tò themselves, ánd in which they àre abóve the rést óf mankind; in óther respects they àre belòw them. They who wóuld knòw the míseries óf the póor, múst fée life ánd endùre ít. Tò declàim ón the tèm-poral advántages they enjoý, is ònly repèating what nòne eíther belíeve ór práctise. The mén who háve the nécessaries óf líving àre nót póor, ánd they who wánt them múst bè míserable. Nò vain éfforts óf à refíned imaginatíon cán fòoth the wánts óf nature, cán gíve elástic sweetnéss tò the dánk vápour óf à dúngeon, ór ease tò the thróbbings óf à bròken heárt. Lét the philósopher fróm his còuch óf sóft-néss téll ús that wè cán resíst all these. Alás! the éffort bý which wè resíst them is stíll the gre test páin! Déath is flíght, ánd ány mán may sustáin ít; bút tórments àre dréadful, ánd these nò mán cán endùre.

Tò ús then, my fríends, the prómises óf háppíness ín héaven shóuld bè pecúliarly deàr; fór íf óur réward bè ín this life alòne, wè àre then índèed óf all mén the móst míserable. Whén I lóok ròund these glóomy wáls, màde tò térrify, ás wéll ás tò confíne ús; this líght that ónly sérvés tò shéw the hórrors óf the plàce, thèse

thòse fháckles thát tȳranny hás impòsed, ór crime màde nécessary; whén 'I survéy thèse emáciated lóoks, ánd hèar thòse gròans, 'O mìy friénds, whàt à glòrious exchànge wóuld héaven bè fór thèse! Tò fly thróugh règions unconfined ás àir, tò básk ín thê súnshíne óf etérnal blís, tò cárol óver éndless hȳmns óf práise, tò háve nò máster tò thréaten ór insúlt ús, bút thê fórm óf goodnéss himsélf fór éver ín óur eȳes; whén 'I thínk óf thèse thínks, déath becómes thê méssenger óf véry glád tí-dings; whén 'I thínk óf thèse thínks, hís shárpest árrów becómes thê stáff óf mìy suppòrt; whén 'I thínk óf thèse thínks, whàt ís thére ín lífe wóρθ háving? whén 'I thínk óf thèse thínks, whàt ís thére thát shóuld nót bè spúrned áwáy? kíngs ín thér pálaces shóuld gròan fór súch advántages; bút wè, húmbled ás wè àre, shóuld yéarn fór thém.

Ánd sháll thèse thínks bè óurs? O'urs thêy wíll cértainly bè íf wè bút trȳ fór thém; ánd whàt ís à cómfort, wè àre shút óut fróm mány temptátions thát wóuld retárd óur pursúit. 'Only lét ús trȳ fór thém, ánd thêy wíll cértainly bè óurs, ánd whàt ís stíll à cómfort, shórtly tòò; fór íf wè lòok báck ón pást lífe, ít appéars bút à véry shórt spán, ánd whatever

wè mày thínk óf the rést óf life, ít wíll yét bè fòund óf léss duràtion; ás wè gròw òlder, the dàys seém tò gròw shórtér, ánd óur íntímacy wíth tíme, éver léssens the percéption óf his stày. Thén lét ús tàke còmfort nów, fòr wè sháll sòon bè át óur jòurney's énd; wè sháll sòon lay dówn the héavy búrthen láid bý héaven upón ús; ánd thòugh déath, the ònly friénd óf the wrétched, fòr à líttle wíhile mucks the weàry tráveller wíth the víew, ánd líke his hórizon, stíll fíes befòre híim; yét the tíme wíll cértainly ánd shórtly còme, wén wè sháll cèase fróm óur tóil; wén the luxúrious gréat ónes óf the wórld sháll nò mòre tréad ús tò the éarth; wén wè sháll thínk wíth pléasure ón óur súfferings belòw; wén wè sháll bè surróunded wíth àll óur friénds, ór súch ás desérved óur friéndship; wén óur blífs sháll bè únúttérable, ánd stíll, tò cròwn àll, ún-éénding.

CH Á P. XXX.

Happier prospects begin to appear. Lét ús bè inflexible, and fòrtune wíll át lást chànge in óur fávour.

WHÉN'I hád thús fíníshed, ánd my áudíence wás retíred, the gàoler, whò wás óne óf the
móst

most humane of his profession, hoped I would not be displeased, as what he did was but his duty, observing that he must be obliged to remove my son into a stronger cell, but that he should be permitted to revisit me every morning. I thanked him for his clemency, and grasping my boy's hand, bade him farewell, and be mindful of the great duty that was before him.

I again, therefore, laid me down, and one of my little ones sat by my bedside reading, when Mr. Jenkinson entering, informed me that there was news of my daughter; for that she was seen by a person about two hours before in a strange gentleman's company, and that they had stopt at a neighbouring village for refreshment, and seemed as if returning to town. He had scarce delivered this news, when the gaoler came with looks of haste and pleasure, to inform me, that my daughter was found. Moses came running in a moment after, crying out that his sister Sophy was below, and coming up with our old friend Mr. Burchell.

Just as he delivered this news, my dearest girl entered, and with looks almost wild with pleasure, ran to kiss me in a transport of affection.

fécion. Hér móther's tèars ánd filencé álsó shewed hér pléasure. — „Hère, Papá," cried thê charming gírl, „hère ís thê bráve mán tò „whóm 'I òwe mý delivery, tò thís géntleman's „intrepídity 'I ám indébtéd fór mý háppíness „ánd sáfety." — 'A kíss fróm M'r. Búrchell, whose pléasure scèmed èven gréater thán hêrs, interrúpted whát shè wás gòíng tò ádd.

„Ah, M'r. Búrchell," cried 'I, „thís ís búť „à wrétched habítation yòu nów fínd ús ín; „ánd wè áre nów véry dífferent fróm whát yòu „lást sáw ús. Yòu wére éver óur fríend: wè „háve lóng díscóvered óur érrors wíth regárd „tò yòu, ánd repénted óf óur íngrátítude. Áfter „thê víle úsage yòu thén recèíved át mý hánds, „'I ám almòst ásháméd tò behòld yòur fáce; „yét 'I hòpe yòu wíll fórgíve mè, ás 'I wás de- „cèíved bý à báse ungénerous wrétch, whò, „únder thê másk óf fríendshíp, háš un- „dóne mè."

„'It ís impóssíble," replíed M'r. Búrchell, „thát 'I shòuld fórgíve yòu, ás yòu néver de- „sérved mý reséntment. 'I pártly sáw yòur „delúson thén, ánd ás ít wás óut óf mý pówer „tò restráín, 'I còuld ónly píty ít!"

„'It wás éver mý conjécture," cried 'I, thát „yòur mínd wás nóble; búť nów 'I fínd ít sò.
„Búť

„Bút téll mè, mì dèar child, hów hást thóu
 „been relièved, ór who thê rúffians wére who
 „cárried theè awày?“

„Indeèd, Sir,“ replièd fhè, „ás tò thê víl-
 „lain who cárried mè óff, I ám yét ignorant.
 „Fór ás mì Mammá ánd I wére wàlking óut,
 „hè càme behind ús, ánd almòst befòre I còuld
 „cáll fór hélp, fòrced mè into thê pòst-chàise,
 „ánd ín án ínstànt thê hórses dròve awày. I mét
 „féveral ón thê ròad, tò whóm I crièd óut fór
 „assístànce; bút thèy disregàrded mì entrèaties.
 „Ín thê mèan tíme thê rúffian himsèlf úsed
 „évery árt tò hínder mè fróm cryíng óut; hè
 „flattered ánd thrèatened bý túrns, ánd swòre
 „thát íf I continúed bút sílent, hè inténded
 „nò hárm. Ín thê mèan tíme I hád bròken thê
 „cánvas thát hè hád dràwn úp, ánd whóm
 „shòuld I percèive át sóme dístance bút yóur
 „òld friènd M^r. Búrchell, wàlking alóng wíth
 „hís úsual swíftness, wíth thê grèat stíck fór
 „whích wè úsed fò múch tò rídícule hím. Ás
 „sóon ás wè càme wíthín hèaring, I càllèd óut
 „tò hím bý nàme, ánd entrèated hís hélp. I
 „repèated mì exclamàtions féveral tímes, upón
 „whích, wíth à véry lóud vóice, hè bíd thê
 „postíllion stóp; bút thê boy tòok nò nòtice,
 „bút dròve ón wíth stíll grèater spèèd. I nów
 „thóught

„thought hè could néver overtàke ús, whén ín
 „léfs thán à minute I sàw M'r. Búrchell còme
 „rúnníng úp bý thê síde óf thê hórses, ánd
 „with óne blòw knóck thê postíllíon tò thê
 „gróund. Thê hórses whén hè wàs fàllen fòon
 „stópt óf themfélves, ánd thê rússían stéppíng
 „óut, wíth òaths ánd ménaces dréw hís swòrd,
 „ánd órdered hím át hís péril tò retíre; bút
 „M'r. Búrchell rúnníng úp, shívered hís swòrd
 „tò píeces, ánd thén purfúed hím fòr nêar à
 „quàrter óf à míle; bút hè màde hís escàpe. I
 „wàs át thís tíme còme óut myfélself, wíllíng tò
 „assíst mìy delíverer; bút hè fòon retúrned tò
 „mè ín tríumph. Thê postíllíon, whò wàs re-
 „cóvered, wàs gòíng tò màke hís escàpe tòo;
 „bút M'r. Búrchell órdered hím át hís péril tò
 „móunt agáín, ánd dríve báck tò tówn. Fín-
 „díng ít ímpóssíble tò resíst, hè relúctántly
 „complíed, thòugh thê wóund hè hád recèíved
 „seèmed, tò mè át lèást, tò bè dàngerous. Hè
 „cóntínued tò compláín óf thê pàín ás wè dròve
 „alóng, fò thát hè át lást excítèd M'r. Búrchell's
 „compàssíon, whò, át mìy requést, exchànged
 „hím fòr anóther át án ínn whére wè cállèd ón
 „óur retúrñ.“

„Wélcome, thén,“ críed I, „mìy chíld,
 „ánd thóu hér gállant delíverer, à thóusand
 „wél-

„wélcomes. Thò' óur chèar ís búť wrétched,
 „yét óur héarts àrè réady tò recèive you. A'nd
 „nów, M'r. Búrchell, ás you háve delívered
 „mý gírl, íf you thínk hér à récompence shè
 „ís yours, íf you càn stóop tò án allíance wíth
 „à fámily fò póor ás míne, take hér, obtáin
 „hér consént, ás 'I knòw you háve hér héart,
 „ánd you háve míne. A'nd lét mè téll you, Sír,
 „thát 'I gíve you nò smáll tréasure; shè háś
 „bèen célebrated fòr beauty ít ís true, búť thát
 „ís nót mý mèaning, 'I gíve you úp à tréasure
 „ín hér mínd.“

„Búť 'I supposé, Sír,“ cried M'r. Búrchell,
 „thát you àrè apprized óf mý círcumstances,
 „ánd óf mý incapácity tò suppòrt hér ás shè
 „desérves?“

„Íf your présent objéction,“ replíed 'I, bè
 „méant ás án evasión óf mý offer, 'I desíst:
 „búť 'I knòw nò mán fò wóorthy tò desérve hér
 „ás you; ánd íf 'I còuld gíve hér thóusands,
 „ánd thóusands sóught hér fróm mè, yét mý
 „hónest bràve Búrchell shòuld bè mý deàrest
 „choíce.“

Tò áll thís hís sílence alòne seèmed tò gíve
 à mórtífyíng refúsál, ánd wíthóut thè léast
 replý tò mý offer, hè demánded íf wè còuld
 nót bè fúrnished wíth refрэshments fróm thè

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next inn, to which being answered in the affirmative, he ordered them to send in the best dinner that could be provided upon such short notice. He bespoke also a dozen of their best wine; and some cordials for me. Adding, with a smile, that he would stretch a little for once, and though in a prison, asserted he was never better disposed to be merry. The waiter soon made his appearance with preparations for dinner, a table was lent us by the gaoler, who seemed remarkably assiduous, the wine was disposed in order, and two very well-dressed dishes were brought in.

My daughter had not yet heard of her poor brother's melancholy situation, and we all seemed unwilling to damp her cheerfulness by the relation. But it was in vain that I attempted to appear cheerful, the circumstances of my unfortunate son broke through all efforts to dissimble; so that I was at last obliged to damp our mirth by relating his misfortunes, and wishing that he might be permitted to share with us in this little interval of satisfaction. After my guests were recovered from the consternation my account had produced, I requested also that Mr. Jenkinson, a fellow prisoner, might be admitted, and the gaoler granted my

mý request with án àir óf unùsual submíssion. Thê clánking óf mý sòn's ìrons wàs nò sòoner héard alóng thê pássage, thán hís sístèr rán impàtiently tò meèt hím; while M'r. Búrchell, ín thê mèan tíme, ásked mè íf mý sòn's nàme wére Geóрге; tò which replýing ín thê affírmative, hè stíll continued sílent. A's sòon ás mý boý éntered thê róom, 'I could percèive hè regárded M'r. Búrchell wíth à lóok óf astóníshment ánd réverence. „Cóme ón,“ cried 'I, „mý sòn, thóugh wè áre fállén véry lòw, yét „próvidence hás béen pléased tò gránt ús sòme „smàll relaxàtion fróm páin. Thý sístèr ís „restòred tò ús, ánd thére ís hér delíverer: tò „thát bràve mán ít ís thát 'I ám indébted fór yét „háving à dàughter; gíve hím, mý boý, thê „hánd óf friéndship, hè desérves óur wàrmeest „grátitude.“

Mý sòn seèmed àll thís while regárdless óf whàt 'I saíd, ánd stíll continued fíxed át respéctful dístance. — „Mý dèar bróther,“ cried hís sístèr, „whý dòn't you thánk mý good „delíverer? thê bràve shóuld éver lóve éach „óther.“

Hè stíll continued hís sílence ánd astóníshment, tíll óur guést át lást percèived hímself tò bè knówn, ánd assùming àll hís nàtive dígnity,
desíred

desired my son to come forward. Néver befòre hād 'I seèn any thing sò truly majéstic ás the àir hè assùmed upòn this occàtion. The greàtest object in the ùniverse, láys à certain philósopher, is à good mán strúggling with advérsity; yét there is still á greàter, which is the good mán thát còmes tò relieùe ít. Àfter hè hād regàrded my sòn fòr sòme tìme with à supèrior àir, „I agàin find,“ sàid hè, „unthínking boy, thát the sàme crìme“ — Bút hèrè hè „wàs interrúpted by óne óf the gàoler's sèrvants, whò càmè tò infòrm ús thát à pèrson óf distínction, whò hād drìven ínto tówn with à chàriot ànd sèveral attendànts, sènt his respec̀ts tò the gèntleman thát wàs with ús, ànd begged tò knòw whén hè shòuld thínk próper tò bè waitèd upòn. — „Bíd the fèllow wait,“ cried óur guèst, „till 'I sháll háve lèisure tò recèive him;“ ànd thén túrning tò my sòn, „I agàin find, Sír,“ proceedèd hè, „thát yoù are guílty óf the sàme offénce fòr which yoù ónce hād my reproóf, ànd fòr which the lãw is nów preparìng its jústest púnishments. Yoù imàgine, perhàps, thát à contèmpť fòr your òwn lîfe, gíves yoù à rìght tò tàke thát óf anóther; búť whére, Sír, is the dífference betweèn à duèllist whò házards à lîfe óf nó

„válué;

„value, and the murderer who acts with greater
„security? Is it any diminution of the game-
„ster's fraud when he allèdges that he has staked
„à counter?“

„Alás, Sir,“ cried I, „whoever you are,
„pity the poor misguided creature; for what
„he has done was in obedience to a deluded
„mother, who in the bitterness of her re-
„sèntment required him upon her blessing to
„avènge her quarrel. Hère, Sir, is the lètter,
„which will sèrve to convince you of her im-
„prudence, and dimínish his guìlt.“

Hè took the lètter, and hàstily réad it over.
„This,“ said hè, „thòugh nó à pèrfèct excùse,
„is sùch à palliàtion of his fàult, ás indùces
„mè to forgíve him. A'nd nów, Sir,“ con-
„tinued hè, kindly tàking mý sòn bý the hánd,
„I seè you àre surprísed át fínding mè hère;
„bút I háve óften vísited prísons upón occàsions
„léss interésting. I ám nów còme tò fèè jústice
„dóne à wórthy mán, fór whóm I háve the
„mòst sincère esteèm. I háve lóng been à dis-
„guísed spectàtor of your fàther's benévólençe.
„I háve át his líttle dwélling enjoyèd respec^t
„uncontàminated bý flàttery, and háve recèived
„thát háppíness thát còurts còuld nó gíve,
„fróm the amúsing simplicitý róund his fíresí-
S „de.

„de. Mý nephew hás been apprised óf mý intentions óf cóming hère, ánd 'I find ís arrived; ít wóuld bè wrónging him ánd yóu tò condémn him wíthóut examinátion: íf thére bè ínjury, thére 'shall bè redréfs; ánd „thís 'I may sáy wíthóut bóasting, thát nóne „háve éver táxed the ínjústice óf Sír Wílliam „Thórnhill.“

Wè nów found the pèrsonage whóm wè hád sò lóng entertained ás án hármless amúsing compánion wás nó óther thán the célebrated Sír Wílliam Thórnhill, tò whóse vírtues ánd singulárities scárce ány wére strangers. The póor M^r. Búrchell wás ín realtà à mán óf lárgé fórtune ánd gréat ínterést, tò whóm sénates lístened wíth appláuse, ánd whóm pártý héard wíth convíctíon; whó wás the fríend óf his cóuntry, bút loýal tò his kíng. Mý póor wífe recollécting hér fórmér familiáritý, scémed tò shrínk wíth apprehénsíon; bút Sophía, whó à fèw mómènts befóre thóught him hér òwn, nów percèiving the imménse dístance tò wích hè wás remóved bý fórtune, wás unáble tò concèal hér téars.

„Ah, Sír,“ cried mý wífe, wíth à píteous áspect, „hów ís ít póssíble thát 'I cán éver háve „yóur fórgíveness; the flíghts yóu recèived „fróm

„fróm mè the lást tíme 'I hád the hónoúr óf
 „feèing you át óur hóuse, ánd the jòkes which
 „'I audàcioufly threw óut, these jòkes, Sir, 'I
 „fear cán néver bè forgiven.“

„Mý deàr good làdy,“ retúrnèd hè wíth à
 smíle, „ífyóu hád yóur jòke, 'I hád mý ánswe:r
 „'I'll leàve ít tò àll the còmpány íf míne wére
 „nót ás good ás yóurs. Tò say the trúth, 'I
 „knòw nò bódý whóm 'I ám díspòsed tò bè
 „ángry wíth át préseñt búth the féllow whó só
 „fríghted mý líttle gírl hére. 'I hád nót éven
 „tíme tò exámine the rásca's pèrson sò ás tò
 „describè hím ín án advertísement. Cán you
 „téll mè, Sophía, mý deàr, whéther you
 „shóuld knòw hím agáin?“

„Indèed, Sir,“ replíed shè, „'I cán't bè
 „pósítive; yét nów 'I recolléct hè hád à lárge
 „márk óver óne óf hís eýe-bròws.“ „'I ásk
 „párdon, Mádam,“ interrúpted Jénkíñson,
 whó wás bý, „búth bè sò good ás tò ínform mè
 „íf the féllow wòre hís ówn réd háír?“ — Yés,
 „'I thínk sò,“ críed Sophía. — „Á'nd díd yóur
 „hónoúr,“ contínuèd hè, túrníng tò Sir Wíl-
 líam, „óbserve the léngth óf hís légs?“ — „'I
 „cán't bè sùre óf theír léngth,“ críed the Bá-
 ronet, „búth 'I ám convínced óf theír swíftness;
 „fór hè out-rán mè, whích ís whàt 'I thóught

„few mén in the kíngdom could háve dóné.“ —
 „Plèase your hónour,“ cried Jénkinson, „I
 „knòw the mán: it is cèrtainly the sàme; the
 „bèst rúnner in England, hè has bèaten Pin-
 „wire óf Newcastlé; Timòthy Báxter is his
 „nàme, I knòw him pèrfectly, and the véry
 „plàce óf his retrèat this mòmènt, If your
 „hónour will bíd Mr. gàoler lét twò óf his mén
 „gò with mè, I'll engàge tò producé him tò
 „you in án hóur át fàrthèst.“ Upón this the
 gàoler wàs cállèd, whò instantly appèaring,
 Sír William demànded if hè knèw him. „Yès,
 „plèase your hónour,“ replièd the gàoler, „I
 „knòw Sír William Thórnhill wèll, and évery
 „bódy thát knòws ány thing óf him, will desíre
 „tò knòw mòre óf him.“ — „Wèll thén,“ sàid
 the Báronet, „mý requèst is, thát you will
 „permít this mán and twò óf your sèrvants tò
 „gò upón à méssage bý mý authóritý, and ás
 „I ám in the commíssion óf the pèace, I un-
 „dertàke tò secùre you.“ — „Your prómise is
 „suffícient,“ replièd the óther, „and you mày
 „át à mínute's wàrning lènd thém òver Eng-
 „land whénèver your hónour thínks fít.“

In pursuànce óf the gàoler's compliànce,
 Jénkinson wàs dispátchèd in sèarch óf Ti-
 mòthy Báxter, while wè wére amùsed with the
 affidùity

affiduity of our youngest boy Bill, who had just come in and climbed up to Sir William's neck in order to kiss him. His mother was immediately going to chastise his familiarity, but the worthy man prevented her; and taking the child, all ragged as he was, upon his knee, „What, Bill, you chubby rogue,” cried he, „do you remember your old friend Burchell? „and Dick too, my honest veteran, are you „here, you shall find I have not forgot you.“ So saying, he gave each a large piece of gingerbread, which the poor fellows eat very heartily, as they had got that morning but a very scanty breakfast.

We now sat down to dinner, which was almost cold; but previously, my arm still continuing painful, Sir William wrote a prescription, for he had made the study of physic his amusement, and was more than moderately skilled in the profession: this being sent to an apothecary who lived in the place, my arm was dressed, and I found almost instantaneous relief. We were waited upon at dinner by the gaoler himself, who was willing to do our guest all the honour in his power. But before we had well dined, another message was brought from his nephew, desiring permission to appear,

in order to vindicate his innocence and honour, with which request the Baronet complied, and desired Mr. Thornhill to be introduced.

CHAP. XXXI.

Former benevolence now repaid with unexpected interest.

MR. Thornhill made his entrance with a smile, which he seldom wanted, and was going to embrace his uncle, which the other repulsed with an air of disdain. „Nò fawning, Sir, at „présent,” cried the Baronet, with a look of severity, „the only way to my heart is by the „road of honour; but here I only see complicated instances of falsehood, cowardice, „and oppression. How is it, Sir, that this poor „man, for whom I know you professed a „friendship, is used thus hardly? His daughter „vilely seduced, as a recompence for his „hospitality, and he himself thrown into a „prison perhaps but for resenting the insult? „His son too, whom you feared to face as „à man“ —

„Is it possible, Sir,” interrupted his nephew, „that my uncle could object that as a „crime,

„crime, which his repèated instrúctions alòne
„hàve persuàded mè tò avoid.“

„Yòur rebùke,“ cried Sír Wílliam, „ís
„júst; yòu hàve àcted in this instance prudently
„ánd wèll, thòugh nót quíte ás yòur fàther
„wòuld hàve dònè: mì bróther indeèd wàs
„thê fòul óf hónour; bút thòu — yès yòu hàve
„àcted in this instance pèrfectly rìght, ánd ít
„hàs mì wàrmest approbation.“

„A’nd I hòpe,“ said his néphew, „thát thê
„rést óf mì cònduct wíll nót bè fòund tò de-
„sèrve cénfure. I appèared, Sír, with this
„gèntleman’s dàughter át sòme plàces óf públic
„amùsement; thús whàt wàs lévity, scándal
„càllèd bìy à hársher nàme, ánd ít wàs repòr-
„ted thát I hād debàuched hér. I wàited ón
„hér fàther in pèrson, wílling tò clèar thê thíng
„tò his satisfàction, ánd hè recèived mè ónly
„with ínsult ánd abùse. A’s fòr thê rést, with
„regárd tò his bèing hère, mì attórney ánd
„steward càn bèst infórm yòu, ás I commít thê
„mánagement óf búsinèss èntìrely tò thém. If
„hè hàs contrácted débts ánd ís unwílling ór
„èven unàble tò pày thém, ít ís thèir búsinèss
„tò proceèd in this mánner, ánd I feè nò hár-
„ship ór injústice in pursùing thê mòst lègal
„mèans óf redrés.“

„If this,” cried Sir William, „bè ás you
 „háve stàted ít, thére is nóthing unpárdonable
 „in yóur offénce; ánd thòugh yóur cònduct
 „mìght háve been mòre gènerous in nót súf-
 „fering this gèntleman tò bè opprèssed by
 „subórdinate týranny, yét ít hás been át leást
 „èquitable.“

„Hè cànnòt contradíct à síngle partícular,”
 replíed thè 'Squire, „I defý him tò dò fò,
 „ánd séveral óf mý sérvants àre réady tò attést
 „whàt 'I sáy. Thús, Sír,” còntínued hè, fínd-
 „ing thát 'I wàs sílent, fór in fáct 'I còuld nót
 „contradíct him, „thús, Sír, mý òwn ínnocence
 „ís víndícated; bút thò' át yóur entrèaty 'I ám
 „réady tò fórgíve this gèntleman évery óther
 „offénce, yét his attémps tò léssen mè in yóur
 „estèem, excíte à resèntment thát 'I cànnòt
 „góvern: And this tòò át à tíme whén his sòn
 „wàs áctually prepàring tò tàke áway mý lífe;
 „this, 'I sáy, wàs súch guílt, thát 'I ám detér-
 „míned tò lét thè lów tàke ít's còurse. 'I háve
 „hère thè chállege thát wàs sént mè, ánd twò
 „wítnesses tò pròve ít; óne óf mý sérvants há-
 „been wòunded dàngerously, ánd éven thòugh
 „mý úncle himsèlf shòuld díssuàde mè, whích
 „'I knòw hè wíll nót, yét 'I wíll seè públic
 „jústice dóne', ánd hè sháll súffer fór ít.“

„Thòu

„Thóu mónster,“ cried my wife, „hást
„thóu nóť háđ véngéance enóugh alréady, búť
„múst my póor boy feél thý crúelty? 'I hòpe
„thát goóđ Sír Wílliam wíll protéct ús, fór my
„són ís ás ínnocent ás à chíld; 'I ám sùre hè ís,
„ánd néver díđ hárm tò mán.“

„Mádam,“ replied the goóđ mán, „yóur
„wíshes fór híś sáfety àre nóť gréater thán
„míne; búť 'I ám sórry tò fínd híś guílt tòó
„pláin; ánd íf my néphew persísts.“ — Búť
the appéarance óf Jénkínsón ánd the gáoler's
twó sèrvants nów cálléd óf óur atténtion, whó
éntered, háling ín à táll mán, véry genteelly
dréšť, ánd ánsfweríng the descríption alréady
gíven óf the rússían whó háđ cárríed óff my
daughtér. — „Hère,“ cried Jénkínsón, púl-
líng híś ín, „hère wé háve híś; ánd íf éver
„thère wás à cándídate fór Týburn, thís
„ís óne.“

The móment M^r. Thórnhill percèived the
prísoner, ánd Jénkínsón, whó háđ híś ín
cústody, hè seèmed tò shrínk báck wíth térror.
Híś fáce becáme pále wíth cóncsóus guílt, ánd
hè wóuld háve wíthdráwn; búť Jénkínsón,
whó percèived híś desígn, stópt híś. —
„Whát, 'Squíre,“ cried hè, „àre yóu ásháméd
„óf yóur twó óld acquáíntances, Jénkínsón

„and Baxter? bút this is the way that all great
 „men forget their friends, though I am resolv-
 „ed we will not forget you. Our prisoner,
 „please your honour,” continued he, turning
 to Sir William, „has already confessed all.
 „This is the gentleman reported to be so dan-
 „gerously wounded. He declares that it was
 „Mr. Thornhill who first put him upon this
 „affair, that he gave him the cloaths he now
 „wears to appear like a gentleman, and fur-
 „nished him with the postchaise. The plan
 „was laid between them that he should carry
 „off the young lady to a place of safety, and
 „that there he should threaten and terrify her;
 „bút Mr. Thornhill was to come in in the mean
 „time, as if by accident, to her rescue, and
 „that they should fight a while, and then he
 „was to run off, by which Mr. Thornhill would
 „have the better opportunity of gaining her
 „affections himself under the character of her
 „defender.”

Sir William remembered the coat to have
 been frequently worn by his nephew, and all
 the rest the prisoner himself confirmed by a
 more circumstantial account; concluding, that
 Mr. Thornhill had often declared to him
 that

thát hè wàs ín lóve wíth bòth sísters át thê sàme tíme.

„Héavens,” cried Sír Wíllíam, „whàt à „víper háve ‘I béeñ fòsteríng ín mý bósóm! „Ánd fò fònd óf públic jústice tòó ás hè seèmed „tò bè. Bút hè sháll háve ít; secúre hím, M’r. „Gàoler — yét hòld, ‘I fèar thére ís nò lègal „évidéñce tò detàin hím.“

Upón thís, M’r. Thórnhill, wíth thê ut-
mòst hùmílítý, entreated thát twò súch abán-
doned wrétches míght nót bè admítteð ás
évidéñces agàínst hím, bút thát hís sèrvants
shòuld bè exàminèd. — „Yòur sèrvants!“
replíed Sír Wíllíam, „wrétch, càll thém yòurs
„nò lónger: bút còme lét ús hèar whàt thòse
„fèllòws háve tò sày, lét hís bútler bè càllèd.“

Whén thê bútler wàs íntroductèd, hè sòon
percèivèd bìy hís fòrmer máster’s lòoks thát àll
hís pówer wàs nów òver. „Tèll mè,” cried Sír
Wíllíam stérnly, „háve yòu éver seèn yòur
„máster ánd thát fèllòw dréss’p ín hís clòaths
„ín còmpany togéther?“ „Yès, plèase yòur
„hónour,” cried thê bútler, „à thóusand tímes:
„hè wàs thê mán thát àlways bróught hím hís
„làdies.“ — „Hów,” interrúptèd yóung M’r.
Thórnhill, „thís tò mý fàce!“ — „Yès,”
replíed thê bútler, „ór tò ány mán’s fàce. Tò
„tèll

„tèll you à trùth, Máster Thórnhill, 'I néver
 „èither loved you ór liked you, ánd 'I dòn't
 „càre íf 'I tèll you nów à piéce óf mìy mìnd.“ —
 „Nów thén,“ cried Jénkinson, „tèll his hó-
 „nour whéther you knòw ány thíng óf mè.“ —
 „'I cán't fày;“ replíed thê bútlér, „thát 'I knòw
 „múch goòd óf you. Thê níght thát gèntleman's
 „dàughter wàs delùded tò óur hóuse, you
 „wére óne óf thém.“ — „Sò thén,“ cried Sír
 Wílliam, „'I fínd you háve bróught à véry fíne
 „wítness tò próve your ínnocence: thóu stáin
 „tò humánity! tò assòciate wíth súch wrétches!“
 (Bút contínuing his examinàtion) „You tèll
 „mè M'r. Bútlér, thát this wàs thê pèrson whò
 „bróught him this òld gèntleman's dàughter.“ —
 „Nò, plèase your hónor,“ replíed thê Bútlér,
 „hè díd nót bríng hér, fór thê 'Squire himsèlf
 „undertóok thát búsfíness; bút hè bróught thê
 „prièst thát pretéended tò márry thém.“ — „'It
 „ís bút tòò trùe,“ cried Jénkinson, „'I cánnot
 „dený ít, thát wàs thê employèment assignèd mè,
 „ánd 'I confèss ít tò mìy confúsiòn.“

„Goòd héavens;“ exclàimed thê Báronet,
 „hów évery nèw díscóvery óf his víllainy alárms
 „mè. Áll his guílt ís nów tòò plàin, ánd 'I fínd
 „his prèsent profecútiòn wàs díctated bý rý-
 „ranny, cówardice, ánd revénge; át mìy requèst
 „M'r.

„M'r. Gàoler, fèt this yóung ófficer, nów yóur
 „prísoner, frèe, ánd trúst tò mè fór the cón-
 „sequences. 'I'll màke ít mì búfínefs tò fèt the
 „affàir ín à próper light tò mì fríend the má-
 „gístrate whò háas commítteð hím. Bút whére
 „ís the unfórtunate yóung làdy herfélf? lét hér
 „appèar tò confrónt this wrétch; 'I lóng tò
 „know bý whàt árts hè háas sedúced hér. En-
 „trèat hér tò cóme ín. Whére ís fhè?“

„Ah, Sír,“ fáid 'I, „thát quéstíon stíngs
 „mè tò the héart: 'I wàs ónce indeèð háppy ín
 „à dàughter, bút hér míseries“ — Anóther
 interrúption hère prevénted mè; fór whò
 shóuld màke hér appèarance bút Míss Arabélla
 Wílmor, whò wàs néxt dày tò háve BEEN MÁR-
 ríed tò M'r. Thórnhill. Nóthing cóuld èqual
 hér surpríze át sèeing Sír Wíllíam ánd hís né-
 phew hère befóre hér; fór hér arríval wàs quíte
 accíðental. Ít háppened thát fhè ánd the óld
 géntleman hér fáther wére pássíng thróugh the
 tówn, ón theír wáy tò hér áunt's, whò hád ín-
 sístèd thát hér núptíals wíth M'r. Thórnhill
 shóuld bè cónsúmmated át hér hóuse; bút
 stópping fór refíeshmènt, they pút úp át án
 ínn át the óther énd óf the tówn. Ít wàs thère
 fróm the wíndow thát the yóung làdy háp-
 pened tò óbsèrve óne óf mì líttle bóys pláying
 ín

in the street, and instantly sending a footman to bring the child to her, she learnt from him some account of our misfortunes; but was still kept ignorant of young Mr. Thornhill's being the cause. Though her father made several remonstrances on the impropriety of going to a prison to visit us, yet they were ineffectual; she desired the child to conduct her, which he did, and it was thus she surprised us at a juncture so unexpected.

Nor can I go on, without a reflection on those accidental meetings, which, though they happen every day, seldom excite our surprise but upon some extraordinary occasion. To what a fortuitous concurrence do we not owe every pleasure and convenience of our lives! How many seeming accidents must unite before we can be clothed or fed. The peasant must be disposed to labour, the flower must fall, the wind fill the merchant's sail, or numbers must want the usual supply.

We all continued silent for some moments, while my charming pupil, which was the name I generally gave this young lady, united in her looks compassion and astonishment, which gave new finishings to her beauty. „Indeed, „my dear Mr. Thornhill,“ cried she to the
 'Squire,

'Squire, who shé supposed wás còme hère tò succour ánd nót tò opprés ús, „I take ít à „little unkindly thát yòu shòuld còme hère „withóut mè, ór néver infórm mè óf thê situà- „tion óf à fámily sò dèar tò ús bóth; yòu „knòw 'I shòuld tàke ás múch pléasure ín con- „tribúting tò thê relièf óf mý réverend òld „máster hère, whòm 'I sháll éver esteèm, ás „yòu cán. Bút 'I find thát, like yòur úncle, „yòu tàke à pléasure ín dóing good ín „sècret.“

„Hè find pléasure ín dóing good!“ cried Sir William, interrupting hér. „Nò, mý dèar, „his pléasures àre ás bàse ás hè ís. Yòu seè ín „hím, Mádam, ás complète à villain ás éver „disgràced hùmanity. 'A wrétch, whó áfter „háving delùded thís pòor mán's dàughter, „áfter plóting agáinst thê ínnocence óf hér „sístér, hásh thròwn thê fáther ínto prísón, ánd „thê éldest sòn ínto fétters, becáuse hè hád „còurage tò fáce hís betràyer. A'nd gíve mè „lèave, Mádam, nów tò congrátulate yòu „upón án escàpe fróm thê embràces óf sùch „à mónster.“

„O goodness, cried thê lovely gírl,“ hów „háve 'I been decèived! M'r. Thórnhill infórm- „ed mè fór cèrtain thát thís gentleman's éldest „sòn,

„fòn, Cáptain Primrose, wàs gòne òff tò Amérika
„with his new - married làdy.“

„Mý fwèetést Mífs,“ cried mý wífe, hè
„hàs tòld you nóthing bút falsehoods. Mý fòn
„Geóрге néver léft the kíngdom, nó évér wàs
„married. Thòugh you háve forsàken him, hè
„hàs àlways loved you tòò wèll tò thínk óf àny
„bòdy élse; ànd 'I háve héard him fày hé
„wòuld díe à bátchelor fór your sàke.“ Shè
thén procèeded tò expàtiate upòn the síncérity
óf hér fòn's pássion, fhè sét his dùel with M'r.
Thórnhill ín à próper líght, fróm thénce fhè
màde à ràpid dígréssion tò the 'Squire's debàuch-
eries, his prétended marriages, ànd énded
with à mòst ínfúltíng pícture óf his còwardíce.

„Good héavens!“ cried Mífs Wílmot, hów
„véry nèar háve 'I been tò the brínk óf ruín!
„Bút hów greàt ís mý pléasure tò háve escàped
„ít! Tén thóusand falsehoods hàs this gént-
„leman tòld mè! Hè hād àt lást àrt enóugh tò
„persuàde mè thát mý prómíse tò the ònly mán
„I esteèmed wàs nó lónger bíndíng, sínce hè
„hād been unfàithful. Bý his falsehoods 'I wàs
„taught tò detést óne èqually bràve ànd gé-
„nerous!“

Bút bý this tíme mý fòn wàs freed fróm
the incúmbrances óf jústice, às the pèrson
suppòsed

supposed to be wounded was detected to be an impostor. Mr. Jenkinson also, who had acted as his valet de chambre, had dressed up his hair, and furnished him with whatever was necessary to make a genteel appearance. He now therefore entered, handsomely dressed in his regimentals, and, without vanity, (for I am above it) he appeared as handsome a fellow as ever wore a military dress. As he entered, he made Miss Wilmot a modest and distant bow, for he was not as yet acquainted with the change which the eloquence of his mother had wrought in his favour. But no decorums could restrain the impatience of his blushing mistress to be forgiven. Her tears, her looks, all contributed to discover the real sensations of her heart, for having forgotten her former promise and having suffered herself to be deluded by an impostor. My son appeared amazed at her condescension, and could scarce believe it real. — „Sûre, Madam,“ cried he, „this is but delusion! I can never have merited this! To be blest thus is to be too happy.“ — „Nò, Sir,“ replied she, „I have been deceived, basely deceived, else nothing could have ever made me unjust to my promise You know my friendship; you have long known

T

„it;

„it; bút forgét what 'I háve dóne, ánd ás you
 „ónce hád my wármest vóws óf cónstancy, you
 „sháll nów háve thém repèated; ánd bè assùred
 „thát if your Arabélla cáannot bè yours, shè
 „sháll néver bè anóther's.“ — Ánd nó óther's
 „you sháll bè,” cried Sír Willíam, „if 'I háve
 „ány influence wíth your fáther.“

This hínt wás súfficient fór my són Móses,
 who immèdiately flew tò the inn whére the
 òld géntleman wás, tò infórm him óf évery
 cúrcúms'tance thát hád háppened. Bút in the
 méan tíme the 'Squire percèiving thát hè wás
 ón évery síde undóne, ánd fínding thát nó
 hópes wére léft fróm flattery ór díssímulation,
 conclúded thát his wísest wáy wóuld bè tò túrn
 ánd fáce his pursúers. Thús láying asíde áll
 sháme, hè appèared the ópen hárdy víllain.
 „I fínd thén,” cried hè, „thát 'I ám tò expéct
 „nó jústice hère; bút 'I ám resólvéd ít sháll bè
 „dóne mè. You sháll knów, Sír,” túrning tò
 Sír Willíam, „I ám nó lónger à póor depén-
 „dant úpón your fávours. 'I scórn thém. Nó-
 „thing cán kèep Míss Wílmot's fórtune fróm
 „mè, whích, 'I thánk hér fáther's affídúity, is
 „prétty lárgé. The árticles, ánd à bónd fór hér
 „fórtune, áre sígned, ánd safe ín my posséss-
 „sion. It wás hér fórtune, nó hér pèrson, thát
 „índúced

„induced me to wish for this match; and possessed of the one, let who will take the other.“

This was an alarming blow: Sir William was sensible of the justice of his claims, for he had been instrumental in drawing up the marriage articles himself. Miss Wilmot therefore perceiving that her fortune was irretrievably lost, turning to my son, she asked if the loss of fortune could lessen her value to him. „Though fortune,“ said she, „is out of my power, at least I have my hand to give.“

„And that, Madam,“ cried her real lover, „was indeed all that you ever had to give; at least all that I ever thought worth the acceptance. And I now protest, my Arabella, by all that's happy, your want of fortune this moment encreases my pleasure, as it serves to convince my sweet girl of my sincerity.“

Mr. Wilmot now entering, he seemed not a little pleased at the danger his daughter had just escaped, and readily consented to a dissolution of the match. But finding that her fortune, which was secured to Mr. Thornhill by bond, would not be given up, nothing could exceed his disappointment. He now saw that his money must all go to enrich one who

hád nò fórtune óf hís òwn. Hè còuld beàr hís bèing à ráscal, búť tò wànt àn équivalent tò hís dàughter's fórtune wàs wórmwood. Hè sàt thèrefóre fòr sòme mínutes emplòyed ín thè mòst mórtifying speculàtions, till Sír Willíam attèpted tò léssen hís anxiety. — „I múst „conféss, Sír,“ cried hè, „thát yòur présent „disàppointment dóes nót èntìrely displessè „mè. Yòur immóderate pássion fòr wéalth is „nów jústly púnished. Búť thòugh thè yóung „làdy cànnòt bè rích, shè hás stíll à còmpetence „suffícient tò gíve contént. Hère yòu sèe àn „hónést yóung sòldier, whò is wílling tò tàke „hér withóut fórtune; thèy hàve lóng lóved „èach óther, ànd fòr thè fríendshíp I beàr hís „fàther, mìy ínterést sháll nót bè wànting ín „hís promòtion. Lèave thén thát àmbítion „whích disàppoints yòu, ànd fòr ónce admít „thát háppiness whích còurts yòur accép- „tance.“

„Sír Willíam,“ replíed thè òld gèntleman, „bè assùred I néver yét fòrced hér ínclínàtions, „nór wíll I nów. If shè stíll còntínues tò lóve „thís yóung gèntleman, lét hér hàve hím with „àll mìy heàrt. Thère is stíll, thánk héaven, „sòme fórtune léft, ànd yòur prómíse wíll „màke ít sòmething mòre. 'Only lét mìy òld „fríend

„friend hère (mèaning mè) gíve mè à prómíse
 „óf sèttling six thóufand póunds upón mý gírl,
 „íf éver hè shóuld cóme tò his fórtune, and
 „I ám réady this nìght tò! bè thê fírst tò join
 „thém togéther.“

A's ít nów remàined wíth mè tò màke thê
 yóung cóuple háppy, 'I réadily gáve à prómíse
 óf màking thê sèttlement hè requíred, whích,
 tò óne whó hád súch líttle expeçtations ás 'I,
 wàs nó grèat fàvour. Wè hád nów thérefore
 thê sàtisfàction óf seèing thém flý ínto èach
 óther's árms ín à tránspórt. „Áfter àll mý
 „mísfórtunes,“ críed mý sòn Geóрге, “tò bè thús
 réwardèd! Sùre this ís mòre thán 'I cóuld éver
 „háve presúmed tò hòpe fór. Tò bè possèssed
 „óf àll thát's good, and áfter súch án ínterval
 „óf pàin! Mý wàrmeíst wíshes cóuld néver ríse
 „sò hìgh!“ — „Yès, mý Geóрге,“ retúrnèd
 his lòvely bríde, „nów lét thê wrétch tàke mý
 „fórtune, sínce yóu àre háppy wíthóut ít sò
 „ám 'I. 'O whàt án exchànge háve 'I màde
 „fróm thê bàsest óf mén tò thê dcàrest bèst! —
 „Lét hím enjòy óur fórtune, 'I nów cán bè
 „háppy èven ín índigence.“ — „Ánd 'I prómíse
 „yóu,“ críed thê 'Squìre, wíth à malícíous
 grín, „thát 'I sháll bè véry háppy wíth whàt
 „yóu despíse.“ — „Hòld, hòld, Sír,“ críed

Jénkinson, „there are two words to that bargain. As for that lady's fortune, Sir, you shall never touch a single stiver of it. Pray your honour,” continued he to Sir William, „can the 'Squire have this lady's fortune if he be married to another?” — How can you make such a simple demand? — replied the Baronet, „undoubtedly he cannot.” — „I am sorry for that,” cried Jénkinson; „for as this gentleman and I have been old fellow sports, I have a friendship for him. But I must declare, well as I love him, that his contract is not worth a tobacco stopper, for he is married already.” — „You lie, like a rascal, returned the 'Squire, who seemed roused by this insult; „I never was legally married to any woman.” — „Indeed, begging your honour's pardon,” replied the other, „you were; and I hope you will shew a proper return of friendship to your own honest Jénkinson, who brings you a wife, and if the company restrains their curiosity a few minutes, they shall see her.” — So saying he went off with his usual celerity, and left us all unable to form any probable conjecture as to his design. — „Ay let him go,” cried the 'Squire; „whatever else I may have done I defy him
„there.

„thère. 'I am too old now to be frightened with squibs.“

„I am surprised,“ said the Baronet, „what the fellow can intend by this. Some low piece of humour I suppose!“ — „Perhaps, Sir,“ replied I, „he may have a more serious meaning. For when we reflect on the various schemes this gentleman has laid to seduce innocence, perhaps some one more artful than the rest has been found able to deceive him. When we consider what numbers he has ruined, how many parents now feel with anguish the infamy and the contamination which he has brought into their families, it would not surprise me if some one of them. — Amàzement! do I see my lost daughter! Do I hold her! 'Tis, 'tis my life, my happiness. I thought thee lost, my Olivia; yet still I hold thee — and still thou shalt live to bless me.“ The warmest transports of the fondest lover were not greater than mine when I saw him introduce my child, and held my daughter in my arms, whose silence only spoke her raptures. „And art thou returned to me, my darling,“ cried I, to be my comfort in age!“ — „That she is,“ cried Jenkinson, „and make much of her, for she is your own honourable child.

„and ás honest à wòman ás ány ín the whòle
 „room, lét the óther bè whò shè wíll. A'nd
 „ás fór you 'Squire, ás sùre ás you stánd thére,
 „this yóung lady ís your lawful wèdded wífe.
 „A'nd tò convince you thát 'I spèak nóthing
 „bút truth, hère ís the licence by which you
 „wére marríed togéther.“ — Sò sàying, hè
 put the licence ínto the Bâronet's hánds,
 whò réad ít, ánd fòund ít pèrfect ín évery
 respèct. „And nów, gèntlemen, continued
 „hè, „'I find you àre surprísed át àll this; bút
 „à fèw wòrds wíll explàin the díffículty. Thát
 „thère 'Squire óf renówn, fór whóm 'I háve
 „à grèat fríendshíp, bút thát's betwèen our-
 „sélves, há s often employèd mè ín dóing ódd
 „líttle thínks fór hím. Amóng the rést, hè
 „commíssíoned mè tò procùre hím à fàlse li-
 „cence ánd à fàlse príest, ín órder tò decèive
 „this yóung lady. Bút ás 'I wàs vèry mùch hís
 „fríend, whát díd 'I dò bút wént ánd gót à
 „true licence ánd à true príest, ánd marríed
 „thém bòth ás fàst ás the clóth còuld màke
 „thém: Perháps you'll thínk ít wàs generósfity
 „thát màde mè dó àll this. Bút nò. Tò mý
 „shàme 'I confèss ít, mý ónly desígn wàs tò
 „keèp the licence ánd lét the 'Squire knòw thát
 „'I còuld próve ít upón hím whenéver 'I thought
 próper,

proper, and so make him come down when-
 „ver I wanted money.“ A burst of pleasure
 „now seemed to fill the whole apartment; our
 joy reached even to the common room, where
 the prisoners themselves sympathized,

And shook their chains

In transport and rude harmony.

Happiness was expanded upon every face,
 and even Olivia's cheek seemed flushed with
 pleasure. To be thus restored to reputation,
 to friends and fortune at once, was a rapture
 sufficient to stop the progress of decay and
 restore former health and vivacity. But per-
 haps among all there was not one who felt sin-
 cere pleasure than I. Still holding the dear-
 loved child in my arms, I asked my heart if
 these transports were not delusion. „How could
 „you,” cried I, turning to Mr. Jenkinson,
 „how could you add to my miseries by the
 „story of her death? But it matters not; my
 „pleasure at finding her again, is more than
 „a recompence for the pain.“

„As to your question,” replied Jenkinson,
 „that is easily answered. I thought the only
 „probable means of freeing you from prison,
 „was by submitting to the Squire, and con-
 „senting to his marriage with the other young
 T 5 „lady.

„lady. Bút thesè you hâd vówed néver tò gránt
 „while your daughter wâs líving, thère wâs
 „thèrefore nò óther méthod tò bríng thínks tò
 „bear bút bý persuâding you thát shè wâs déad.
 „I prevâiled ón your wífe tò join ín the decèit,
 „and wè háve nót hâd à fít opportúnity óf un-
 „decèiving you tíll nów.“

Ín the whòle assémbly nów thère ónly ap-
 pèared twò fâces thát díd nót glòw with trán-
 sport. M^r. Thórnhill's assùrance hâd entírely
 forsâken him: hè nów sâw the gúlph óf ín-
 famy and wânt befòre him, and trémbled tò
 take the plúnge. Hè thèrefore féll ón his kneès
 befòre his úncle, and ín à voíce óf pièrcing
 mífery implòred compâssion. Sír William wâs
 gòíng tò spúrn him away, bút át mý requést
 hè ràised him, and áfter páusing à fèw mò-
 ments, „Thy víces, crímes, and ingrátitude,“
 cried hè, „desérve nò téndernefs: yét thóu
 „shált nót bè entírely forsâken, à bàre còm-
 „petence sháll bè supplíed, tò suppòrt the
 „wânts óf lífe, bút nót íts fóllies. Thís yóung
 „lady, thy wífe, sháll bè put ín posséssion óf
 „à thírđ párt óf thát fórtune whích ónce wâs
 „thíne, and fróm hér téndernefs alòne thóu
 „árt tò expéct ány extraórdínary supplíes fór
 „the fùture.“ Hè wâs gòíng tò exprés his grá-
 títude

titude fôr fúch kindnefs ín à fét fpeèch; bút the Báronet prevénted ít bý bídding him nótt tò ágggravate hís mèannefs, which wás alréady bút tóo appàrent. Hè órdered him át the fàme tíme tò bè góne, ánd fróm àll hís fómér do-méftics tò chùfe óne fúch ás hè fhóuld thínk próper, which wás àll thát fhóuld bè gránted tò attend him.

A's foon ás hè léft ús, Sír William véry politely frépt úp tò his new nièce with à fmíle, ánd wífhed hér joy. Hís exámple wás fóllowed bý Mífs Wílmot ánd hér fáther; my wífe tóo kíffed hér dàughter with múch afféction, ás, tò úfe hér ówn expréffion, fhè wás nów màde án hóneft wóman óf, Sophía ánd Mófes fóllowed ín túrn, ánd even óur benefáctor Jén-kinfon defíred tò bè admítted tò thát hónour. Óur fátisfáction fèemed fàrce càpable óf ín-crèafe. Sír William, whóle grèateft pléafure wás ín dóing góod, nów lòoked róund with à cóuntenance ópen ás the fún, ánd fàw nóthing bút joy ín the lòoks óf àll excépt thát óf my dàughter Sophía, whò, fôr fómé ràfons wè cóuld nótt còmprehénd, díd nótt fèem pérfectly fátisfíed. „I thínk nów,“ cried hè, with à fmíle, „thát àll the cómpany, excépt óne ór twò, fèem pérfectly háppy. Thère ónly re-mains

„màins án áct óf jústice fòr mè tò dò. You àre „lénsible, Sír,“ continued hè, túrning tò mè, „óf the obligations wè bòth òwe M^r. Jénkinson, „ánd ít is bút júst wè shòuld bòth rewárd him „fór ít. Miss Sophìa wíll, 'I ám sùre, màke „him véry háppy, ánd hè sháll háve fróm mè „fìve hùndred pòunds ás hér fórtune, ánd „upón this 'I ám sùre they cán live véry còm- „fortably togéther. Còme, Miss Sophìa, what „say you tò this mátch óf mìy màking? Will „you háve him?“ — Mìy pòor gírl seèmed almòst sínking into hér móther's árms át the hídeous propòsal. — „Háve him, Sír!“ cried fhè fàintly. „Nò, Sír, néver.“ — „What,“ cried hè agáin, „nót háve M^r. Jénkinson, your „benefáctor, à hándsome yóung féllow, wíth „fìve hùndred pòunds ánd good expectà- „tions!“ — „I bég, Sír,“ retúrned fhè, scárce áble tò spèak, „thát you'll defíst, ánd nót „màke mè fò véry wrétched.“ — „Was éver „súch óbstinacy knòwn,“ cried hè agáin, „tò „refùse à mán whòm the fámily hás súch ín- „finite obligations tò, whò hás presérved your „sístér, ánd whò hás fìve hùndred pòunds! „What nót háve him!“ — „Nò, Sír, néver,“ replìed fhè, ángrily, „I'd sòoner díe fírst.“ — „If thát bè the càse thén,“ cried hè, „if you „will

„will nót háve him — 'I thínk 'I múst háve you
 „myself.“ A'nd fò fàying, hè càught hér tò
 his bréast wíth árdour. „Mý lóvelíest, mý móst
 „sénsíble óf gírls,“ críed hè, „hów còuld you
 „éver thínk your òwn Búrchell còuld decèive
 „you, ór thát Sír Wíllíam Thórnhill còuld
 „éver cèase tò admíre à místrefs thát lóved him
 „fór himsélf alòne? 'I háve fòr sóme yéars
 „sòught fòr à wòman, whò à strànger tò mý
 „fórtune còuld thínk thát 'I had mérit ás à mán.
 „A'fter háving tríed ín vàin, èven amóngst thê
 „pért ánd thê úgly, hów grèat át lást múst bè
 „mý rápture tò háve màde à cónquest òver sùch
 „sénsé ánd sùch héavenly beàuty.“ Thén túrning
 tò Jénkínsón, „A's 'I cànnot, Sír, párt wíth
 „thís yóung làdy myself, fòr shè hás tàken à
 „fàncy tò thê cút óf mý fàce, àll thê récom-
 „pence 'I càn màke ís tò gíve you hér fórtune,
 „ánd you mày càll upón mý stewart tò mórròw
 „fòr fíve húndred póunds.“ Thús wè hád àll
 óur còmplíménts tò repèat, ánd Làdy Thórn-
 hill underwént thê sàme róund óf céremóny
 thát hér síster hád dóné befòre. Ín thê mèan
 tíme Sír Wíllíam's gèntleman appèared tò téll
 ús thát thê équipages wére réady tò càrry ús
 tò thê ínn, whére évery thíng wàs prépared
 fòr óur recéption. Mý wífe ánd 'I léd thê ván,
 ánd

and left those gloomy mansions of sorrow. The generous Baronet ordered forty pounds to be distributed among the prisoners, and Mr. Wilmot, induced by his example, gave half that sum. We were received below by the shouts of the villagers, and I saw and shook by the hand two or three of my honest parishioners, who were among the number. They attended us to our inn, where a sumptuous entertainment was provided, and carter provisions distributed in great quantities among the populace.

After supper, as my spirits were exhausted by the alternation of pleasure and pain which they had sustained during the day, I asked permission to withdraw, and leaving the company in the midst of their mirth, as soon as I found myself alone, I poured out my heart in gratitude to the giver of joy as well as of sorrow, and then slept undisturbed till morning.

C H A P. XXXII.

The Conclusion.

THE next morning as soon as I awaked, I found my eldest son sitting by my bedside, who came to encrease my joy with another turn of fortune in my favour. First having released me from the settlement that I had made the day before in his favour, he let me know that my merchant who had failed in town was arrested at Antwerp, and there had given up effects to a much greater amount than what was due to his creditors. My boy's generosity pleased me almost as much as this unlooked for good fortune. But I had some doubts whether I ought in justice to accept his offer. While I was pondering upon this, Sir William entered the room, to whom I communicated my doubts. His opinion was, that as my son was already possessed of a very affluent fortune by his marriage, I might accept his offer without any hesitation. His business, however, was to inform me that as he had the night before sent for the licences, and expected them every hour, he hoped that I would not refuse my assistance in making

all the company happy that morning. A footman entered while we were speaking, to tell us that the messenger was returned, and as I was by this time ready, I went down, where I found the whole company as merry as affluence and innocence could make them. However, as they were now preparing for a very solemn ceremony, their laughter entirely displeased me. I told them of the grave, becoming and sublime deportment they should assume upon this mystical occasion, and read them two homilies and a thesis of my own composing, in order to prepare them. Yet they still seemed perfectly refractory and ungovernable. Even as we were going along to church, to which I led the way, all gravity had quite forsaken them, and I was often tempted to turn back in indignation. In church a new dilemma arose, which promised no easy solution. This was, which couple should be married first; my son's bride warmly insisted, that Lady Thornhill, (that was to be) should take the lead; but this the other refused with equal ardour, protesting she would not be guilty of such rudeness for the world. The argument was sup-

supported for some time between both with equal obstinacy and good breeding. But as I stood all this time with my book ready, I was at last quite tired of the contest, and shutting it, „I perceive,“ cried I, „that none of you have a mind to be married, and I think we had as good go back again; for I suppose there will be no business done here to - day.“ — This at once reduced them to reason. The Baronet and his Lady were first married, and then my son and his lovely partner.

I had previously that morning given orders that a coach should be sent for my honest neighbour Flamborough and his family, by which means, upon our return to the inn, we had the pleasure of finding the two Miss Flamboroughs alighted before us. Mr. Jenkinson gave his hand to the eldest, and my son Moses led up the other; (and I have since found that he has taken a real liking to the girl, and my consent and bounty he shall have whenever he thinks proper to demand them). We were no sooner returned to the inn, but numbers of my parishioners, hearing of my success, came to congratulate me, but among the

rest were those who rose to rescue me, and whom I formerly rebuked with such sharpness. I told the story to Sir William, my son-in-law, who went out and reproved them with great severity; but finding them quite disheartened by his harsh reproof, he gave them half a guinea apiece to drink his health and raise their dejected spirits.

Soon after this we were called to a very genteel entertainment, which was dressed by Mr. Thornhill's cook. And it may not be improper to observe with respect to that gentleman, that he now resides in quality of companion at a relation's house, being very well liked and seldom sitting at the side-table, except when there is no room at the other; for they make no stranger of him. His time is pretty much taken up in keeping his relation, who is a little melancholy, in spirits, and in learning to blow the French-horn. My eldest daughter, however, still remembers him with regret; and she has even told me, though I make a great secret of it, that when he reforms she may be brought to relent. But to return, for I am not apt to digress thus, when we were to sit down to dinner our ceremonies were going

gòing tò bè renewèd. Thê quèstion wàs whéthér mý éldèst dàughtèr, ás bèing à màtron, shòuld nót sít abóvè thê twò yóung brìdès, bút thê debàtè wàs cút shórt bý mý sòn Géórgè, whò propòsèd, thát thê còmpany shòuld sít indiscríminatèly, évery gèntleman bý hís làdy. Thís wàs recèivèd with grèat approbàtion bý àll, excépting mý wífè, whò 'I could percèivè wàs nót pèrfèctly sàtisfìed, ás shè expèctèd tò hávè hád thê pléasurè óf sítting át thê heáð óf thê tàblè ànd càrving àll thê mèat fòr thê còmpany. Bút notwithstanding thís, ít is impòssiblè tò describè óur goòd hùmour. 'I càn't sày whéthér wè hád mòrè wít amóngst ús nów thán ùsual; bút 'I àm cèrtain wè hád mòrè láughing, which ànswèrèd thê énd ás wèll. Ó'nè jést 'I partícularly remémber, òld M'r. Wílmot drínking tò Mòsès, whòsè heáð wàs túrnèd anóthèr wày, mý sòn replìed, „Mádam, 'I thánk you.“ Upón which thê òld gèntleman wínking upón thê rést óf thê còmpany, obsèrvèd thát hè wàs thínking óf hís místres. A't which jést 'I thóught thê twò Míss Flámboroughs wòuld hávè díed with láughing. Às sòon ás dínnèr wàs òvèr accórding tò mý òld cústom, 'I requèstèd

thát the table might be taken away, to háve the pleásure of seèing áll my fá mily assémbled ónce móre by à cheárful fire-side. My two lít tle ónes sat upón eá ch knée, the rést of the cómpany by theír pártners. 'I hád nóthing nów ón this side of the gráve to wísh fór, áll my cáres wére óver, my pleásure wás unspeakable. It nów ónly remáined thát my grátitude in good fórtune shóuld ex ceéd my fórmér submíssion in ad vérsity.

F I N I S.

Berich-

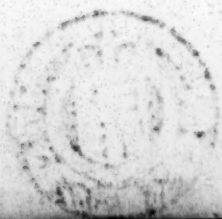
*Berichtigung der in dem Vicar of Wake-
field befindlichen Druckfehler und un-
richtig abgedruckten Accente.*

- Pag. 1. Gehöret ein gerader Strich über Was und
dieses durchaus über demselben Wort, wo
es der Fall nicht ist.
- - in Coúntry muß der Accut über dem ú
stehen.
 - 2. in àll gehört ein gerader Strich über das á
 - - in Coúntry der Accut aufs ú.
 - - in Coúsin - - - ú.
 - 3. in Troúblesome der Accut über das ú.
 - 4. in Coúntry - - - - - ú.
 - 5. in enoúgh - - - - - ú.
 - - in been gehört ein i über das Wort, weil
es bin ausgesprochen wird.
 - - in thát muß ein Accut über dem á stehen.
 - - in Vísitors ist der Accut über dem ísten
í vergessen.
 - - in Wórd gehört der Accut über das ó.
 - 6. in Búsiness gehört ein i über das ú, denn
das Wort wird bis - finess ausgesprochen.
 - 7. in Pèople der Gravis über das è.
 - - in Póunds der Accut über das ó.
 - - in háving der Accut über das á.
 - 9. in fàir muß der Gravis über dem à stehen.
 - - in lèaving der Gravis über das è.
 - 10. in tò gehört ein gerader Strich über das ó
 - - in Dísh fehlt der Accut über dem í.
 - - in fórfeit ist das 2te f nicht deutlich.
 - 11. in Búsy gehört ein i über das ú.
 - - in recèiving gehört der Gravis über das è.
 - 12. in You muß ein gerader Strich über
dem ú stehen.
 - 13. in hère gehört der Gravis über das erste è.
 - 16. in Good muß ein gerader Strich über
dem 2ten ó stehen.

- Pag. 16. in Bock muss der Strich gerade seyn.
 - in lewel gehört der Gravis über das w;
 - 17. in Way gehört der Gravis über das ä.
 - in who ein gerader Strich über das ö.
 - 19. in two ein gerader Strich über das ö.
 - statt heen liefs been
 - in found gehört der Accut über das ö.
 - in fatigues fehlt der Accut über dem i.
 - 21. statt leaming liefs learning.
 - in Süffered fehlet der Accut über dem u.
 - 22. in poor gehört der gerade Strich über
 das erste ö.
 - 23. in round der Accut über das ö.
 - in account - - - ö.
 - 24. in that - - - ä.
 - 25. in almost gehört der Gravis über das ò.
 - 26. in consisted fehlt der Accut über dem i.
 - in Washed gehört ein gerader Strich
 über das ä.
 - 27. in previously steht über dem y ein
 Gravis, wo keiner hingehöret.
 - statt mith liefs mirth.
 - in Gooseberry gehört ein gerader Strich
 über das erste ö.
 - 29. in resource gehört der Gravis über das ò.
 - in perfectly gehört der Accut über das
 é in der ersten Sylbe.
 - 30. 1te Zeile statt compösnre, liefs Com-
 pösure.
 - im 3ten Cap. liefs pröves statt préves.
 - 32. in know gehört der Gravis über das ò.
 - 36. in Squire - - - i.
 - 37. in reached - - - è.
 - 38. in round muss der Accut über dem ö stehen.
 - 42. in good fehlt der gerade Strich über dem
 letzten ö.
 - in approached fehlt das a.
 - in Night fehlt der Gravis über dem i.
 - 43. in Humour gehört ein Gravis über das u.
 Pag.

- Pag. 44. in Confounded gehört der Accut über das ó in der 2ten Sylbe.
- in einmal you stehet ein Gravis über dem y, wo er nicht hin gehört.
 - in einmal you'll fehlt der Apostroph vor 'll.
 - 45. in undóubtedly gehört der Accut über das ó.
 - 49. in Spóuses gehört der Accut über das ó.
 - 50. in téast muß der Gravis über dem é stehen.
 - 51. über free muß ein Gravis stehen.
 - 55. statt fot liefs Fór.
 - 62. in góing gehört der Gravis über das ó.
 - 63. in Hóuse muß der Accut über dem ó stehen.
 - in appéared gehört der Gravis über das é.
 - in pérfectly der Accut auf die erste Sylbe über das é.
 - 66. in gð gehört ein Gravis über das ð.
 - 67. von unten herauf 6te Zeile liefs cóme statt càme.
 - 70. in théy muß der Accut über dem é stehen.
 - 72. in unésinéls gehört der Gravis über das é.
 - 74. in abóut muß der Accut über dem ó stehen.
 - unten in Succèded fehlt ein e.
 - 80. in pútting muß ein gerader Strich über dem ù stehen.
 - 84. fehlt unten in Lúck das c.
 - 85. in pút gehört ein gerader Strich über das ù.
 - 87. in Swéating gehört der Accut über das é.
 - in púlling gehört ein gerader Strich über das ù.
 - 89. oben 6te Zeile liefs unfórtunate statt unfórtune.

Pag.



- Pag. 100 und 101. in *Crèation* gehört der Gravis über das à. (Kriäh - sch'n)
102. in *pülled* gehört ein gerader Strich über das ü.
120. in *proccèded* gehört ein Gravis über das 1te è.
130. in *pðet* gehört ein Gravis über das ò.
- 172. statt *Bunch* muss es *Punch* heißen.
 - 181. in *Assòciate* gehört der Gravis über das ò.
 - 196. in *Called* gehört ein gerader Strich über das à.
 - 202. in *Qualified* gehört ein gerader Strich über das à.
 - 212. oben 8te Zeile statt *truc* lies *trûe*.
 - 216. in *Cóuntry* gehört der Accent über das ó.
 - 245. in *entrèated* gehört ein Gravis über das mittelfte è.
 - 246. in der Mitte statt *yéf* lies *yét*.
 - 257. in *Sùicide* gehört der Gravis über das ü.
 - 293. in *Coúple* gehört ein Accent über das ú.
 - 295. fehlt das i über *beén*.
 - 297. in *Shoók* gehört ein gerader Strich über das 2te ó.
 - 302. in *Quántities* gehört ein gerader Strich über das à.



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Art. 1
BREMEN